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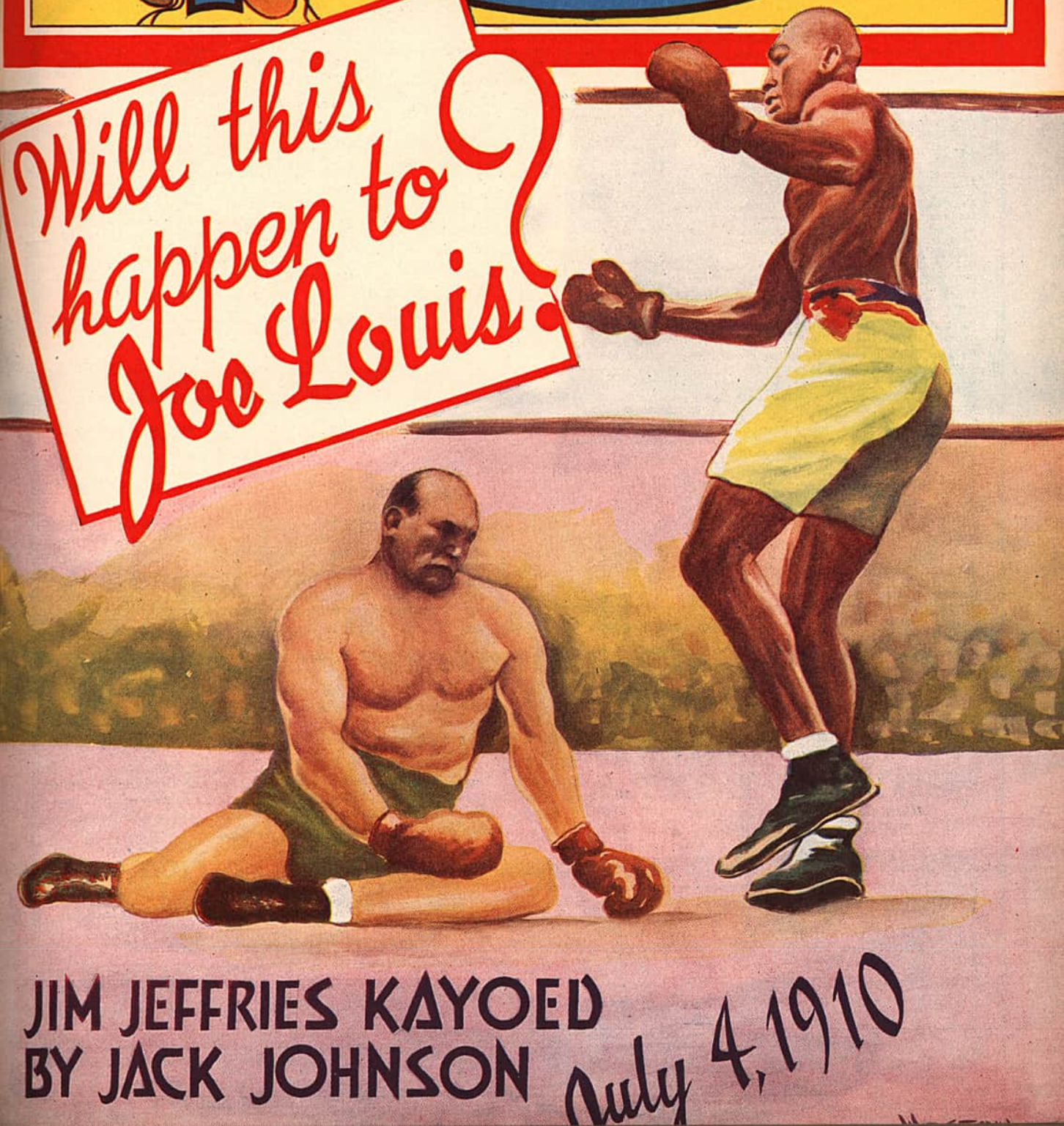


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### *In Our Next Issue*

—

**The second important international battle in two months took place when Tony Zale and Marcel Cerdan fought for the world middleweight crown. This contest aroused considerable interest because of the popularity of the contestants. You'll find the story of that contest covered fully in the November issue. You'll also have several pages of action shots taken by THE RING'S cameraman.**

—

**The outdoor season reviewed and the prospects for the indoor season which soon will be in full swing. Who were the best lads developed during the summer months and how should they fare in the indoor rings?**

**What now among the heavyweights? What about the light-heavyweights? You'll find a complete coverage of the boxing situation in a special article by Jersey Jones.**

—

**Nice Guys or Tough Guys? In which group are the best fighters found? Let Ted Carroll give you an eyeful on this subject.**

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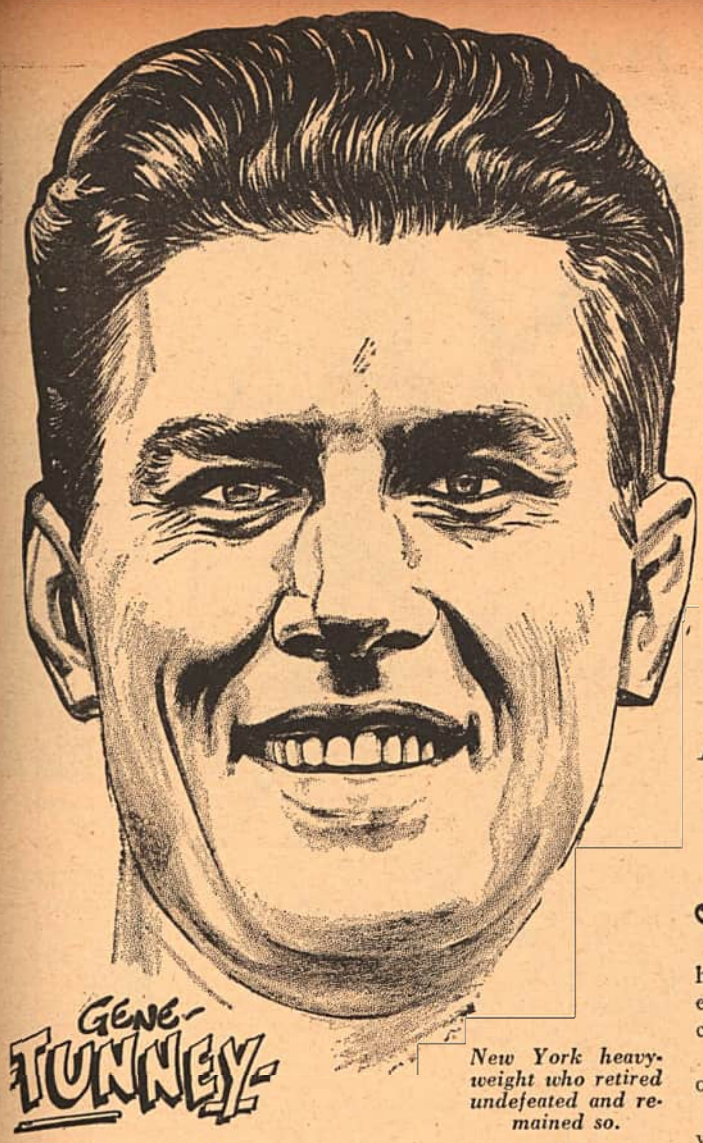
# JOE LOUIS RETIRES; GLITTER ERA ENDS

## *Defeat of Lesnevich Kills Plan for Another Outing for the Unbeaten Heavyweight Champion of the World*

*By* DANIEL M. DANIEL




*New York heavyweight who retired undefeated and remained so.*

GUS LESNEVICH'S defeat by Freddie Mills in London certainly kicked over the applecart. It would not have been so bad if the Briton could be listed as a worthy contender for the heavyweight title, and could fit into the place which Lesnevich would have pre-empted in the plans of the Twentieth Century S. C., Mike Jacobs, Sol Strauss and the Madison Square Garden Corporation.

However, the entire structure which had been built up on the false expectation of a Lesnevich triumph over Mills has collapsed. Now we are faced with a stern reality which bodes no good for the heavyweight division. Please do not lose sight of this fact—as the heavyweight class fares, so fares all boxing. A great heavyweight champion is a fistic must for the fans, the fighters, the promoters.

In last month's issue of THE RING Magazine, Nat Fleischer told you about the certainty of Joe Louis' rescinding his decision to retire, if Lesnevich were to win from Mills. Despite Louis' denials, the stage was all set for such a bout.

Since a victory for Gus in London appeared to be well-nigh certain, Fleischer envisioned another, and this time truly a last fight, for Louis, against Lesnevich in Yankee Stadium on September 22.

The Twentieth Century Club had reserved the date and even paid a deposit. Ned Irish, representing the Garden, flew to London to complete arrangements with Lesnevich just as soon as his fist had been raised as the winner.

Louis was not averse to returning to the ring if he were convinced that the heavyweight situation, and the fans, sought his return. All this was definite and THE RING story was based not on conjecture but facts. Though Louis did not definitely declare that he would fight again his wavering attitude indicated that he wanted one more fight.

AS Fleischer emphasized, boxing had to be eased into the realization that it would have no Louis starting with 1949.

It was not good for the game to end the reign of the unbeaten heavyweight king so abruptly. Advances were made to Joe, and everything was all set, just as Fleischer told you in his exclusive story.

However, as Bobby Burns so aptly put it, "The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley."

Since Mills achieved so clean-cut a victory over Lesnevich, you might say, "What's wrong with putting Freddie into the ring with Joe?"

I wish it were as simple as all that. So does the Twentieth Century Club.

But the American public in general, and the customers in New York, in particular, would not go for a Louis-Mills fight because, even with Joe passe, he still would be much too much for the new light-heavyweight king. Even the British would feel that good-natured Freddie was being led to the slaughter.

It would not have been a soft task for the Twentieth Century Club to sell the idea that Gus, at his ripe age, with Ezzard Charles yet to be moved out of the light-heavyweight picture, could make a fight of it with Louis.

To attempt to sell a Louis-Mills match would be the height of folly. And Mike and the Garden are not disposed to lean toward financial folly, as they got very little out of the Louis-Walcott fight, with all its buildup.

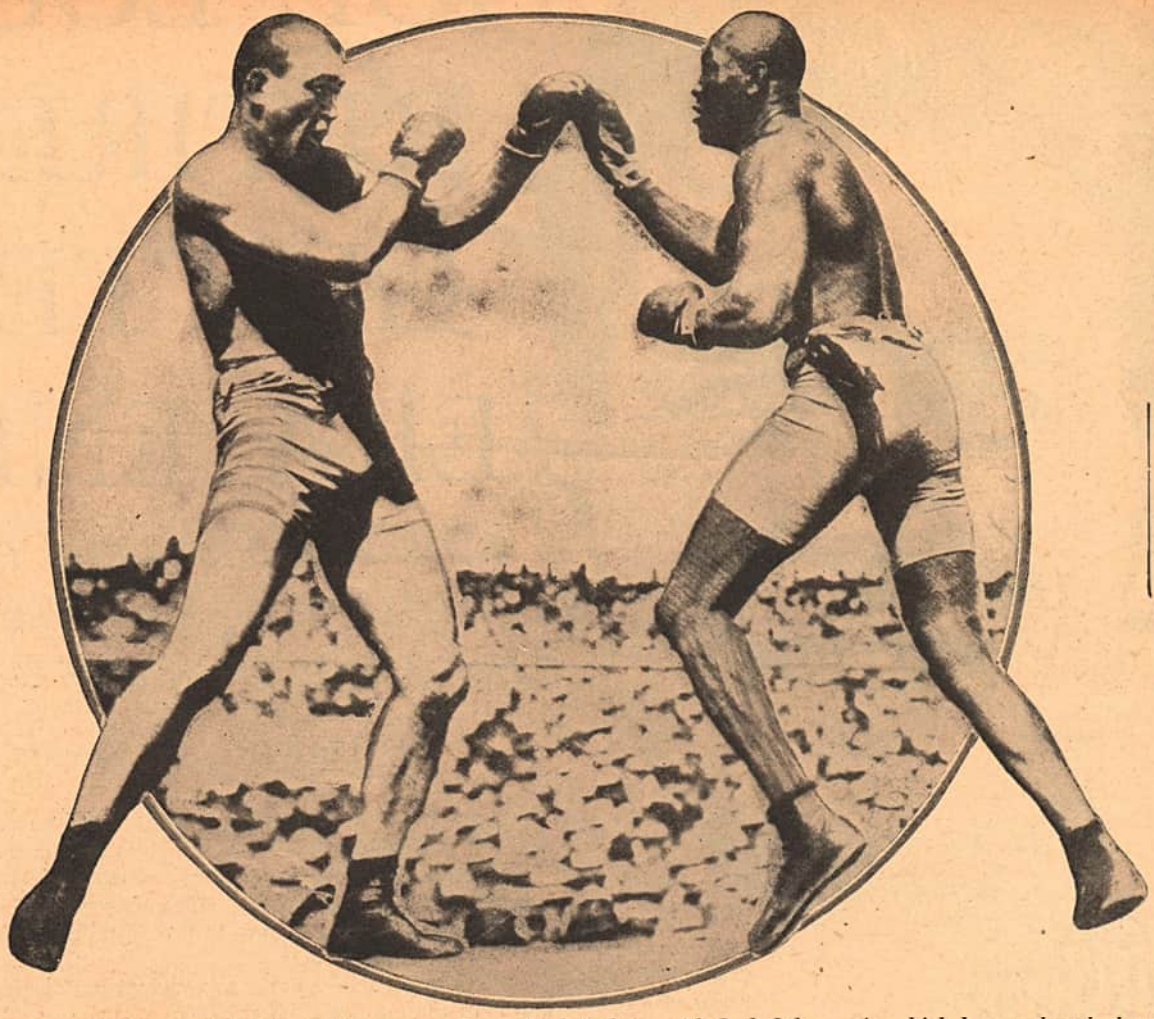
What, now, is the situation? Well, in the very first place, Joe Louis is finished. There being no opponent worthy of the title, he is not going to fight again.

* * *

I SAY "He is not going to fight again." Perhaps I should not be so brashly confident. As a matter of fact, the Twentieth Century Club believes that before long Joe will change his mind and Sol Strauss and Ned Irish are still hot on his trail.

But, the way things shape up right now, Joe Louis is the retired, unbeaten heavyweight champion of the world, content to call it a career after having held the title for eleven years, met all who had any right in the same ring with him and not a few who had no right to be there, and contributed richly to the lustre of the game, and the fame of the title.

Now Joe can play golf. He can devote his talents to selling Joe Louis Punch, to selling insurance, to operating his big farm



*The final stand of James J. Jeffries in his attempted comeback in bout with Jack Johnson in which he was knocked out.*

in Michigan, to dabble in politics, and give boxing exhibitions.

Joe can thumb his nose at the calendar. He can sneer at the clock. He can throw the scales into the limbo of hated appurtenances, and hang up his gloves in a room filled with the memorabilia of a brilliant career.

Here the marvellous knockout of Max Schmeling in one round. There the picture of his triumph over Jimmy Braddock. Here the camera story of the last punch taken by Jersey Joe Walcott in Yankee Stadium. Pleasant reminders.

Joe Louis today holds a position which only two other heavyweight champions boasted, and one of them did not choose to hold it to the finish.

* * *

ONLY two other heavyweight kings retired unbeaten. One was Jim Jeffries. He did not have the good sense to stay retired. Or perhaps he was importuned too vigorously by the late Bob Edgren and other friends, as well as millions of silly preachers of the theory of Race Supremacy.

They dinned it into Jeff's ears that it was not good for this U.S.A. of ours to have a Negro, Jack Johnson, heavyweight champion of the world.

So Jeffries, who had retired in 1905 after having wrested the title from Bob Fitzsimmons, and defended it with skill, power and honors, came back on July 4, 1910, at Reno, and was stopped by the fifteenth round by Johnson.

Thus the first heavyweight champion to quit the ring with the title still in his possession saw his reputation fall into an ignominious heap of dust.

The second heavyweight title holder to retire unbeaten was Gene Tunney. He stayed retired. Perhaps if he had not had a large nest egg, if he had not married Polly Lauder of the steel millions, if he had not had a kidney operation which conceivably was a dominating factor in the situation, Gene might have listened to the ring Lorelei and done what Jeffries did.

However, Tunney never re-entered a ring as a contestant after his fight with Tom Heeney in Yankee Stadium on July 23, 1928.

You will recollect that the retirement of Tunney ushered in a fiesta of socking which at times became too deeply involved with the activities of prohibition time mobsters.

However, we are not here concerned with the involvements of the bizarre days which produced a Primo Carnera as the champion of the world.

In the orderly setting down of ring history, developments fit into neat packages which we call eras.

The retirement of Joe Louis means the end of one of those eras, and now we move, hesitatingly and uncertainly, into a new one.

For one thing, Joe's quitting means that the reign of a second Negro champion of the world is finished.

* * *

THE first Negro championship era opened with Jack Johnson's knockout of Tommy Burns in the fourteenth round at Sydney, New South Wales, on December 26, 1908.

Whatever legal flaw had existed in Johnson's ownership of the title was cleared on July 4, 1910.

Johnson remained the heavyweight champion of the world until Monday, April 5, 1915, when he lost to Jess Willard by a knockout in the twenty-sixth round at Havana.

Thus Johnson was the title holder—or, let us put it this way—the top heavyweight, for eight years. Eight years studded with his misadventures, with his being hounded, and inviting trouble because, in his relations with women, he would not stay among those of his own race.

The retirement of Jeffries initiated an era of stumblebums vieing for heavyweight honors. This finished with the Johnson victory over Burns. Then came the complete elimination of Jeffries, and we jumped into one of *(Continued on page 34)*

# LOW COUNTRIES HIGH *in* TALENT

*By* MAX POSSEY

*Middleweight Cyrille Delannoit is best of Belgium's young ring stars.*

BRUSSELS, BELGIUM — The two gruelling battles staged recently between Marcel Cerdan and Cyrille Delannoit in Brussels have awakened the boxing world to the realization that the Low Countries of Belgium and Holland are again making determined bids for topline recognition on the international front.

Until he came through with his startling triumph over Cerdan in their first meeting for the European middleweight championship, Delannoit was practically unknown beyond the borders of his native Belgium. But those who had seen him in action against such opponents as Robert Villemain, Luc van Dam, Kid Tunero, Gus Degouve, Wilmar Wilandri and Laurent Dauthuille knew that the 22-year-old native of Grammont was capable of giving any of the world's ranking 160-pounders a real argument.

Delannoit is by no means what could be called a polished performer. He still has a lot to learn about boxing, but he is learning rapidly. Among his assets are ruggedness, gameness, endurance and a willingness to slug it out with his opponent. Time and again, in furious exchanges with Cerdan, he more than held his own with the experienced, hard-hitting French-Moroccan, and it often was Cerdan, not Delannoit, who gave ground in the vicious punching.

* * *

THOUGH one of the smallest nations in Europe, Belgium for years has been a consistent producer of outstanding ring talent. American fans will recall the visits of such talented performers as middleweight Rene de Vos and heavyweight Pierre Charles, who campaigned with fine success in the United States during the 1920's.

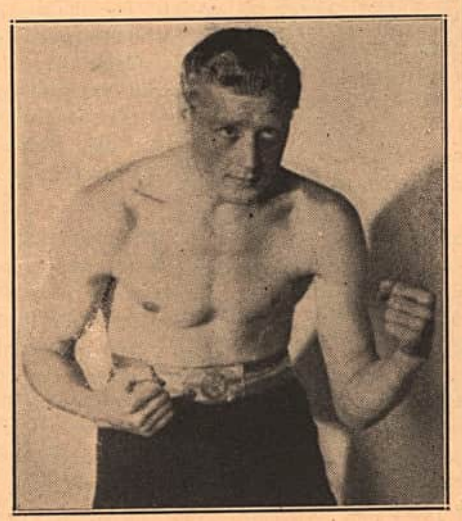
The war naturally checked the development of Belgian boxers in recent years, and for the most part such veterans as flyweight Raoul Degryse, bantamweight Joe Cornelis, and lightweights Josef Preys and Kid Dussart have had to carry the nation's banners into international competition with British, French, Dutch, Italian and Scandinavian opponents. Of late, however, there has been a fine crop of youngsters flashing to the front, and if Delannoit's stirring series with Cerdan is an indication of things to come, the boxing world will be hearing a lot about these newcomers from now on.

Fistic activities also have been booming

*Among the better Dutch newcomers is welterweight Job Roos.*

in neighboring Holland, and already two of the Netherlands' leading ringmen—middleweight Luc van Dam and welterweight Giel de Roode—have proved themselves capable of holding their own with topline opposition anywhere.

Van Dam has twice invaded Belgium to give Delannoit a pair of stiff arguments, flooring Cyrille three times in the first bout and once in the second. Among van Dam's other notable performances have been an even split in two meetings with Giovanni Manca, the Italian; a draw with Laurent Dauthuille of France, a decision over another Frenchman, Robert Charron, and a triumph over Billy Stevens of Scotland.

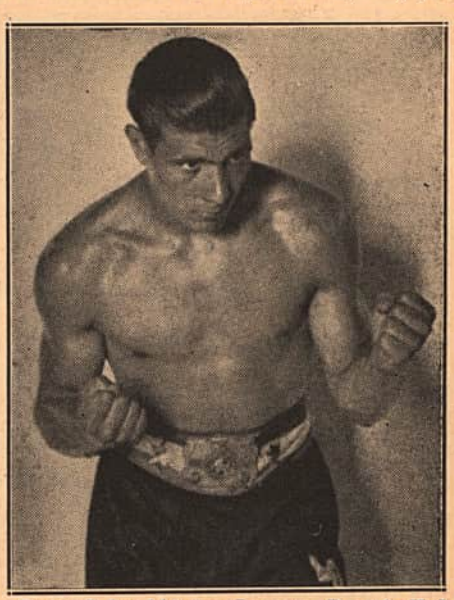


*Another likely Dutch youngster is welterweight Jan de Bruin.*

* * *

DE ROODE recently returned from a successful tour of South Africa, where, among other accomplishments, he whipped the Englishman, Eric Boon. In other international outings, Giel has beaten Ginger Stewart of Scotland, Maurice Ouezman of France, Willie Wimms of Belgium and Alf James of South Africa.

Incidentally, American fans will be interested to know that Bep van Klaveren, now 39, still is fighting, and doing well against his younger middleweight opponents. Van Klaveren made two extensive trips to the United States, first from 1932 to 1936, then from 1940 to 1942, and fought such headliners as Billy Petrolle, Baby Joe



*Rugged, hard-hitting Luc van Dam is Holland's best middleweight.*

Gans, Stanislaus Loayza, Ceferino Garcia, Young Corbett and Bob Montgomery. Bep may not be as spry as he was, but he still can fight. Two of his most recent performances were decisions over Des Jones of Wales and Leon Fouquet of Belgium.

Holland is particularly well supplied with good welterweight material. Two of the most promising are Jan de Bruin and Job Roos, who look as though they definitely are headed for prominent places in the fistic world.

Unlike the champion, de Roode, who is a boxer, relying upon speed and a snappy left hand, de Bruin and Roos specialize in

(*Continued on page* 34)

# MILLS BREAKS *the* ICE

## *Freddie Mills Is First British Empire Champion to Win a World Crown in Heavier Divisions Since Ted Kid Lewis*

*By* NAT FLEISCHER
(who flew to London to report the fight)

ENGLAND finally gained a firm hold on a world title in the upper brackets when Freddie Mills, cruiserweight champion of the British Empire, carried off honors in his fifteen rounds contest for the world light-heavyweight crown, winning the decision from Gus Lesnevich at the White City Stadium in London. It was the first world championship gained by a British subject other than in the flyweight division since Ted Kid Lewis held the welter diadem in 1919. When Bob Fitzsimmons won the light-heavyweight title from George Gardner, he was an American citizen.

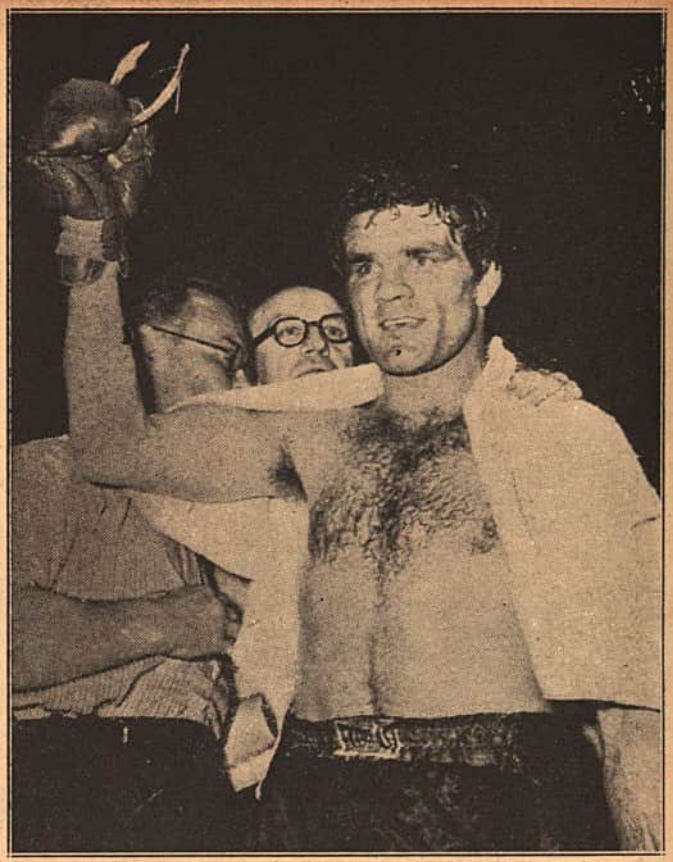
Mills' triumph was by a small margin. Two knockdowns in the tenth round and a whirlwind finish in the last two sessions were the deciding factors. It was so close a tilt that the decision could have been given either way and even a draw would not have been amiss.

As a contest it lacked the thrills of their previous engagement and proved a keen disappointment to the majority of the 46,000 fans. The result was a shock even to the British admirers of Freddie who almost to a man had expected Lesnevich to dispose of the challenger by a knockout. In fact the bulk of the wagering,—and it was a heavy betting contest—was placed on the number of rounds that the British Empire king would remain before being halted by the defending title holder.

Though Eddie Borden, a member of THE RING staff, thought that Lesnevich had won by a good margin, and Col. Eddie Eagan, Chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, and Gene Tunney likewise favored Gus at the finish, my score card gave it to Mills by a margin of a point based on the British point system of scoring. On rounds won, the New York system, I had Lesnevich ahead by one round. Had the fight taken place in New York, Gus would have been declared the victor because he was the sharper hitter, the aggressor, and his jabs landed more frequently than did those of his opponent.

The victory of Mills was one of the biggest upsets of the year. The odds at ring time favored Gus 1 to 4, so little did the layers think of Mills' chances. But the former carnival plugger who was thought washed up a year ago when he was stopped by Lloyd Marshall in five rounds, fooled all by adopting a style which prevented Gus' lethal wallops from landing on a vital spot. His broad shoulders protected his chin in a manner that made it impossible for Lesnevich to strike the jaw.

When referee Teddy Waltham quickly raised the hand of Mills designating him the winner, an elated British gathering cheered as they haven't had a chance to do in many years and with the gesture went the hopes of Lesnevich's fighting Joe Louis in September for the heavyweight crown, a bout which definitely would have taken place as recorded in the last issue of THE RING. To the victor belongs the spoils and now Mills is in the big money as he deserves to be.



*The happy smile of the newly crowned world light-heavyweight king, Freddie Mills of England, who defeated Gus Lesnevich on points by a narrow margin.*

The fistic-minded gentry of Great Britain can glory in the fact that they have at last broken the American monopoly and henceforth may figure more prominently in the division of world championships.

* * *

THOUGH the bout was a dull contest most of the way, the sell-out crowd found sufficient excitement in the thrilling tenth and at the finish when the hand of Mills was raised by Waltham, to offset the dreary minutes of the other sessions in which there was so little action that the referee twice halted the bout to warn the contestants that unless they performed in a manner befitting a championship fight, he would stop the affair. Whether he was justified in this procedure, is open to discussion.

According to Lesnevich, he was doing his best to find an opening by boxing his opponent and prior to the first warning from the referee, he had actually gained four rounds in a row on points. The official acted in response to catcalls from the bleacherites who demanded more fighting and less sparring.

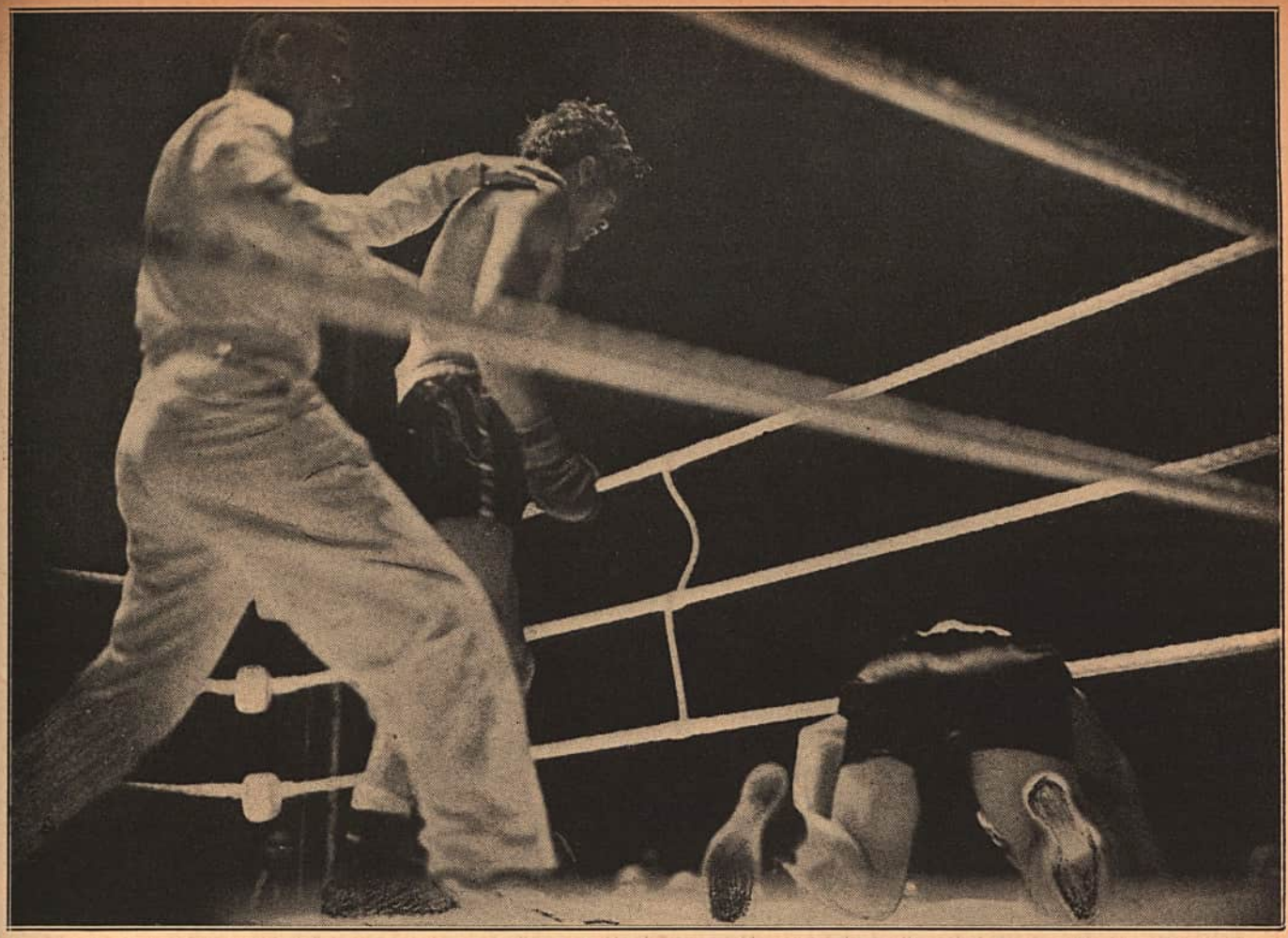
Gus blamed his defeat on Referee Waltham whose warnings, he declared, put him out of gear and disconcerted him to such an extent that he couldn't get into stride again. But Gus must remember that Referee Waltham directed his warnings against Mills as much as he did against the champion.

* * *

AS in the bout between Walcott and Louis in which Jersey Joe was kayoed in the eleventh, only the round in which the knockdowns took place, high-lighted the show. The sudden explosion in the tenth which upset the applecart so far as Lesnevich was concerned, came so unexpectedly that even Mills had a look of surprise on his face as he dropped the champ to the canvas with a club-like right followed by a left to the jaw.

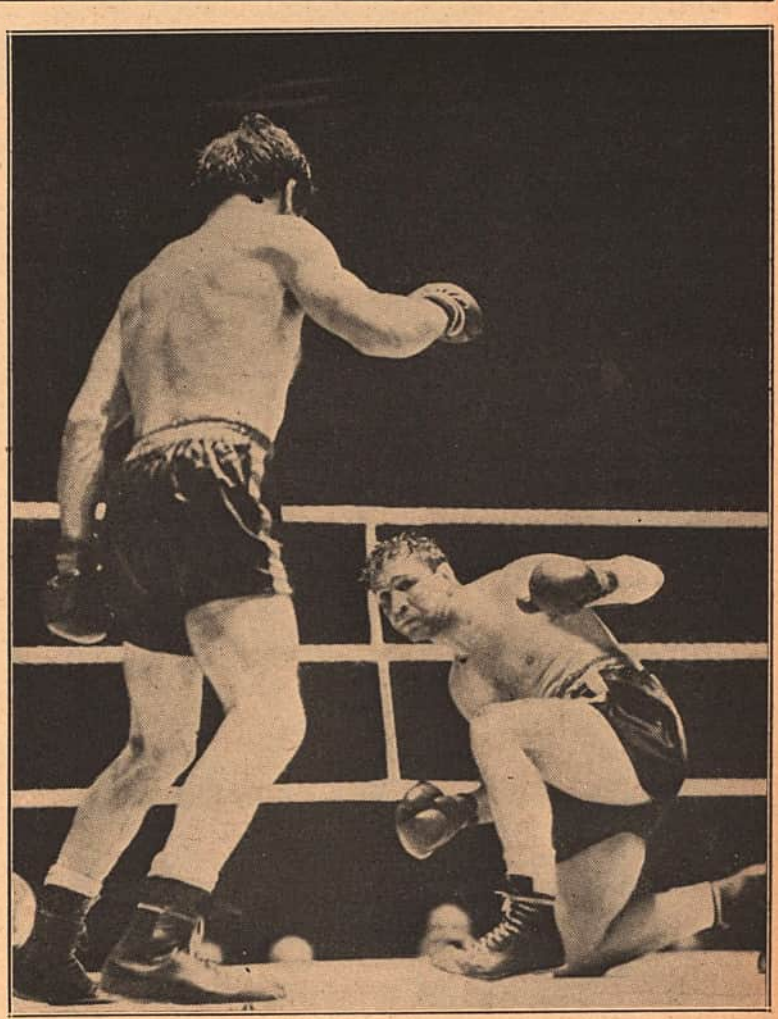
Like magic, where in many of the previous rounds one could almost hear a pin drop, suddenly bedlam broke loose in the arena as a shouting, hand-clapping throng cheered the Englishman's feat. The crowd was on its feet yelling for a knockout.

Gus got off the floor at four but went down again to remain for the full nine. When he arose, he faced a wild-eyed, charg-



*(Above)—Freddie Mills seems surprised as he floors Gus Lesnevich for the first time in the tenth round of their light-heavyweight championship bout in London. Lesnevich landed on his hands and knees, his head almost hitting the canvas. A series of vicious lefts and rights to the head turned the trick. Gus got off the floor and held off the challenger for a minute before going to the canvas for another knockdown.*

# Knockdowns *that beat* Lesnevich



*Mills' flailing fists had Gus in serious trouble in this round which gave Mills the margin of points necessary to become the new champion.*

*(Right)—The second time Lesnevich was floored in the exciting tenth round of his battle with Mills, he rested calmly on one knee while referee Teddy Waltham counted nine. Gus hesitated almost too long before arising, but he managed to get up a split second before the fatal ten was tolled.*

ing opponent eager for the kill.

Gus was hurt. The spectators could see that and Mills likewise sensed it. Now he had the upper hand and he would take advantage of it.

The crowd had been clamoring for action and Mills was now supplying it with a vengeance. No longer was he trying to cover up to avoid the straight left jabs that Lesnevich had been shooting his way. Jabs that from the bleachers might have appeared as extremely light taps, carried considerable sting, Mills admitted in his dressing room later.

No sooner did the American get to his feet than four hooks tossed at Lesnevich with clubbing effect, downed him. Again Gus decided to take the nine count and this time he rested on his knee, eyed the timer and at the toll of nine was ready to spring up to resume the battle but didn't do so immediately. He hesitated and during the hesitation, both referee and timer failed to continue the count thus bringing a squawk from Ted Broadribb, manager of Mills, and from several British scribes who insisted that had the count continued at the normal rate, Gus would not have beaten the tenth stroke and thus Mills would have won by a knockout.

*Fighting face of Freddie Mills (right), as he tosses a right and misses as Lesnevich steps back and prepares for a left-hand counter. Note the blood trickling down the cheek of the American.*

* * *

WITH only a few more seconds to go, Mills set sail at a whirlwind pace to end matters. But he was wild and Gus, regaining his equilibrium, jarred Freddie with two left hooks and weathered the storm.

It seemed to all that in the following rounds Gus would be easy prey for the challenger, but the courage and fighting heart that had gained for Lesnevich a world crown and an international reputation as one of the best fighters in his division in recent years, put Freddie back in the eleventh and twelfth rounds to where he had been prior to the knockdowns. He wavered instead of steadying himself and tossing all he had and carrying the mill to the man whom he had almost knocked out, thus giving Gus a chance not only to stay on his feet unhurt during these two sessions but actually to win each by a fair margin. His rally enabled him to take the lead again in rounds won and his backers had high hopes that by continuing this rally, he might catch the eye of Referee Waltham despite those knockdowns, especially were Gus able to carry off one of the last two rounds by a wide margin.

But this he failed to do. Though never again in danger, he didn't have left what it takes to make a grand winning finish. The tough time he had to make the weight, his age, the remarks of Referee Waltham which upset him and the knockdowns he suffered in that tenth round, had all taken their toll and added together, they spelled defeat for the champ, a 1 to 4 ringtime favorite. Gus was far off the form which had endeared him to the hearts of those who had seen his recent American performances and was more than necessarily cautious.

IN the twelfth and the early part of the thirteenth round, Gus jarred Mills several times with jolting lefts that stirred up some hand clapping, and the only effective blow landed by Mills was a left chop to the forehead that sent Gus reeling backward but he quickly recovered and covering up well, prevented another knockdown. Mills gained a slight shade in the fourteenth but despite the fact that Gus went all out in the final round, realizing fully that he must win by a big margin to offset the effects of the knockdowns. Mills likewise was savagely aiming for the same goal—to carry off the fifteenth canto — and he succeeded. With that triumph he gained the decision of Referee Waltham, who according to British rules, is the sole judge of a fight.

It was a hairline ruling according to many Americans and Britishers sitting at the ringside, but based on the British point system, I felt that Mills had earned it by one point. As I previously said, in America, Gus would have been awarded the verdict on the round-by-round scoring system.

* * *

LESNEVICH was severely handicapped from the start of the fight by the cut over both his eyes. A wild sucker punch caught him on the right eye exactly twenty seconds after the fight got under way and thirty seconds later another left opened a wound over the left eye. Henceforth the claret flowed freely from both cuts.

With two bad eyes and weakened by weight-making which brought him into the ring considerably drawn, Gus' judgement of distance was on many occasions exceedingly poor. Both affected his boxing. The strong, sturdy champion was neither able to hit with his known effectiveness nor with the sharpness displayed so often in his previous battles.

An hour and a half before weighing in time, Lesnevich walked around Hyde Park under a broiling sun to take off one and a quarter pounds, and during his training period he had to drop almost eleven pounds. When he got on the scales, he was one quarter of a pound under the light-heavyweight limit. Perhaps as a heavyweight, Gus will fit in nicely in the scramble for Joe Louis' title since he won't have to reduce.

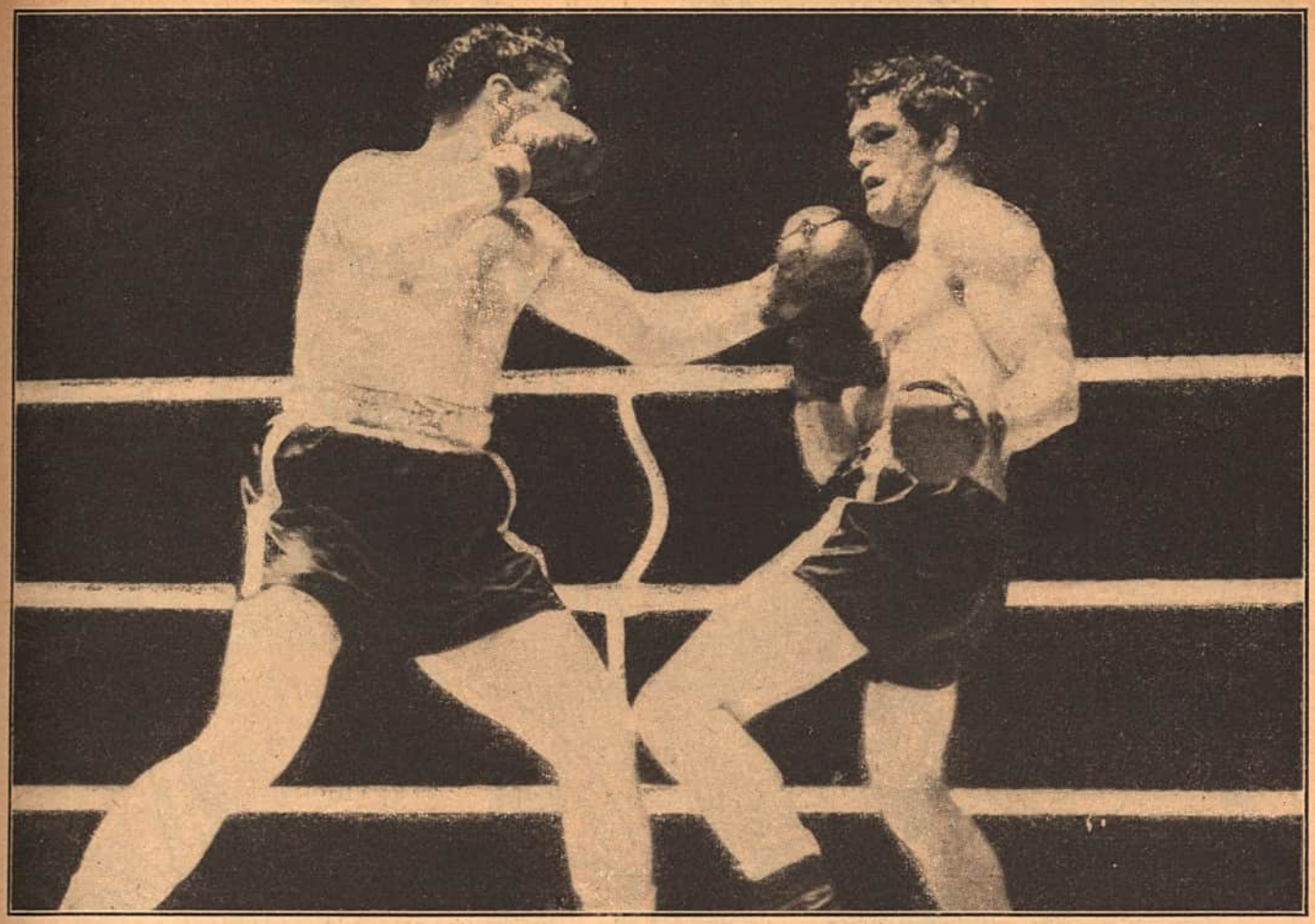
It was most fortunate for Lesnevich that Mills was as wild as a March hare in the fateful tenth. Had the dogged and stout-hearted Freddie been steadier and not so eager to get his man with one punch, he might have ended matters then with a knockout.

* * *

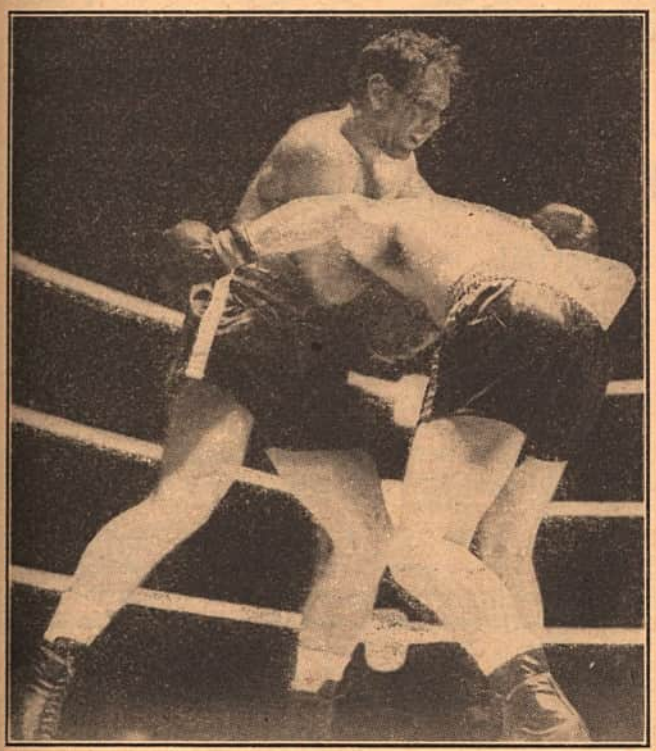
BECAUSE of Lesnevich's difficulty in making weight he will find Freddie with a horde of supporters in the betting should they meet again. Though Mills is not a boxer who carries finesse in his make up, he is a tough customer with a hefty left wallop that comes down with a chop. He is not an easy man to down and Lesnevich will have to be

*(Continued on page 36)*

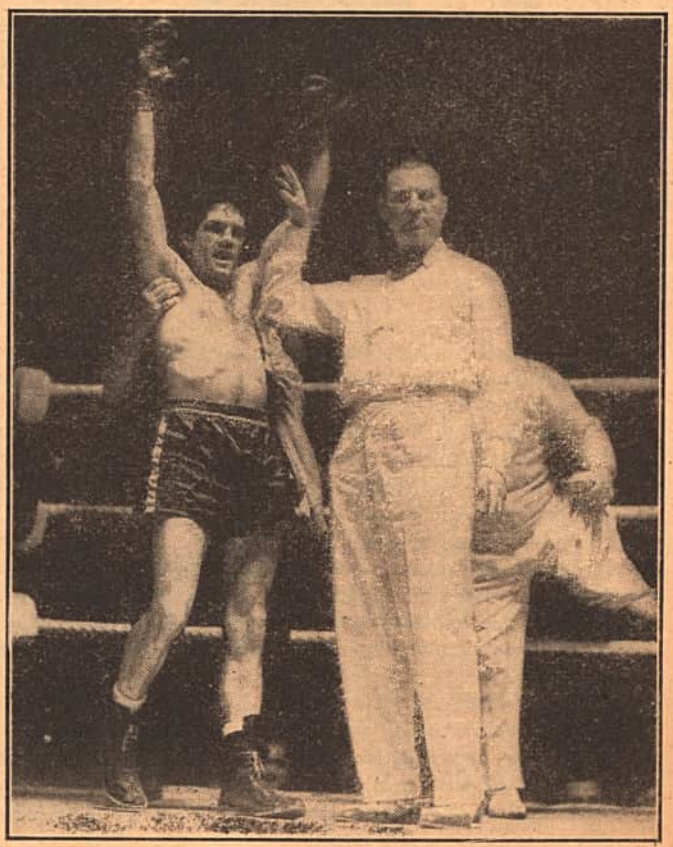
# SCENES *in* LESNEVICH-MILLS BOUT



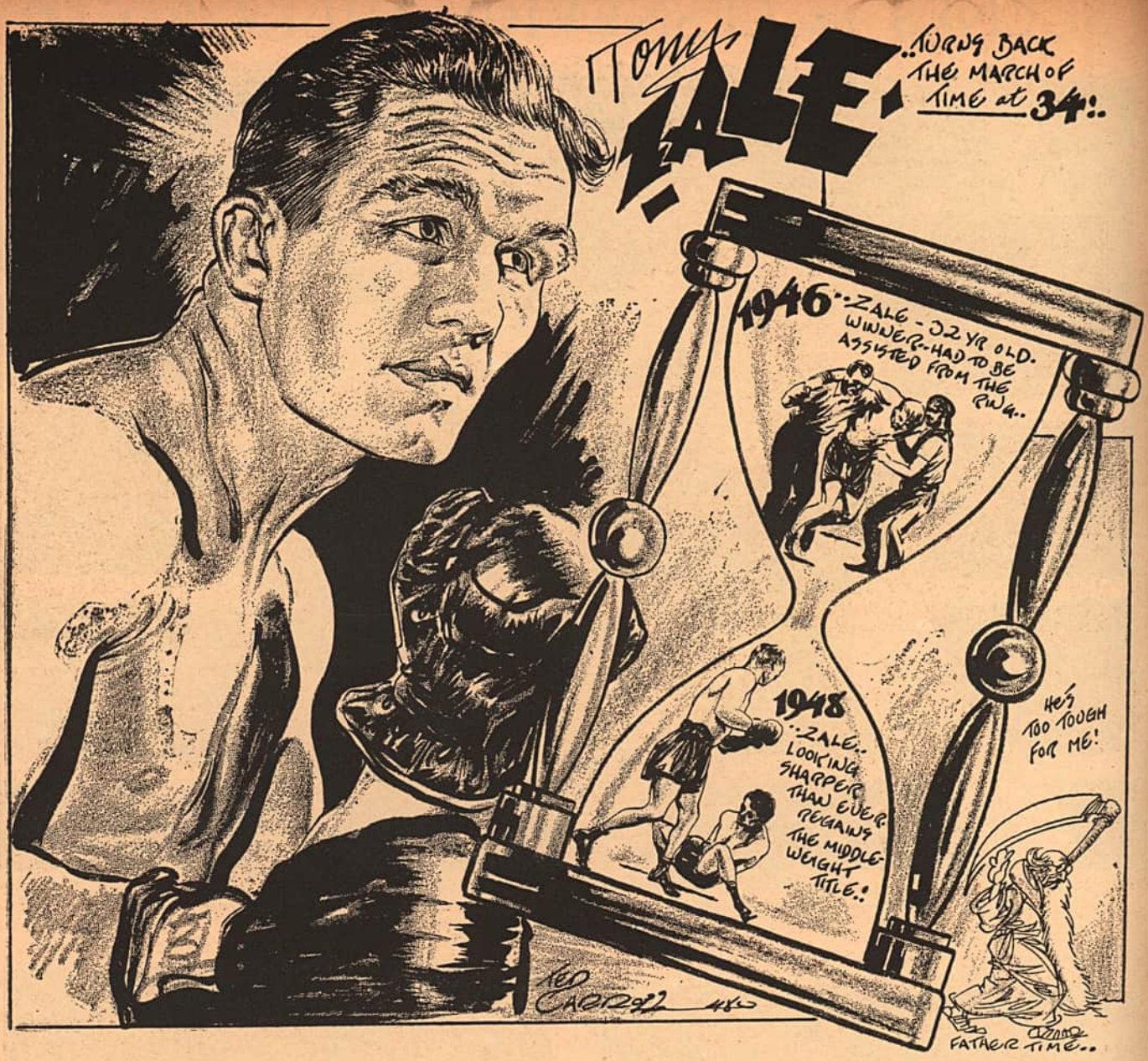
*Gus, the defending champion, forcing the issue in the fourth round in which he sent in many left jabs to Mills' face. Here we see the American, having jarred Freddie with a left, ready to toss his right at the British titleholder.*



*Looks more like a wrestling match than a fight at this stage of the ninth round, when Referee Waltham warned the men to do more fighting. Mills' head is resting against Lesnevich's body while Gus appears to be trying for a rear chancery hold. Note the blood flowing from Gus' eye.*



*Referee Teddy Waltham holds up the hand of Mills in victory. With that, went the world light-heavyweight championship.*




# *The* MODERN MIRACLE MAN

*By* TED CARROLL

THERE probably isn't a man alive who, taking a look at Tony Zale following his win over Graziano the night of September 27, 1946, would have predicted that this badly used up battler would last two more years in the ring. It is doubtful that there has ever been a winning fighter as close to the verge of collapse as was the Gary Gladiator when his hand was raised in triumph that evening.

He had to be assisted from the ring. It was some time before he could leave his dressing room and his bruised features, drawn and taut, gave him the appearance of an old, old, man. Little wonder that Zale unhesitatingly admits that the first fight with Rocky Graziano despite his victory, was the toughest he ever fought!

Tony Zale was 32 years old then, his boxing career had begun 15 years before in the Golden Gloves and he had just come through a four year hitch in the Navy. Consequently when he caved in from exhaustion in the Turkish bath atmosphere of the steaming Stadium in Chicago last year, he looked as finished as any veteran pugilist possibly could.

Most observers doubted that he would hold the new titleholder, Rocky Graziano, to his return bout contract, but would call it quits. In fact some such idea seemed to be in Zale's mind but somewhere between July 16, 1947 and now, Tony Zale turned back the clock and discovered some new and vital source of energy.

* * *

RINGSIDERS blinked their eyes as though in a dream at the rejuvenated Zale in the recent Zale-Graziano battle over in Newark.

The weight of the years which had clung so heavily to him in both the previous contests with the New York slugger seemed to have been discarded along with his bathrobe at the opening bell. Mid-westerners who had watched the Gary Man of Steel for years, swear he never looked sharper.

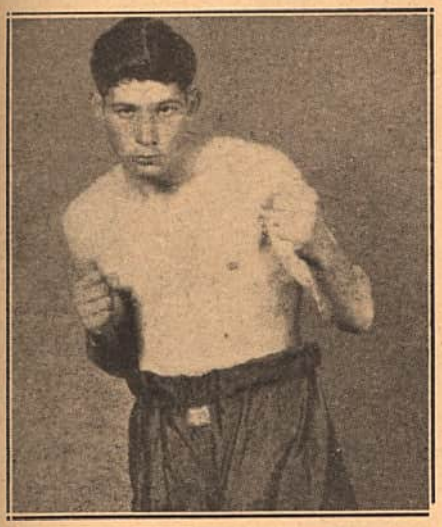
Save for a fleeting moment in the second round when he careened slightly under a Graziano cannonading. Zale's legs looked as spry and trustworthy as those of a sprightly two year old colt. His left hooks were never snappier, alternating to body and head.

With sure quick movements, he made Rocky miss crucial blows during Graziano's bid for victory in the second and from then on, it was just a matter of moments. *(Continued on page 35)*

# 160 Pounders Most Active

## *With an Army of Promising Youngsters Forging to Front Middleweights Continue to Rate Tops in Boxing*

*By* ART CHAPMAN



*Unbeaten in 40 bouts, Lee Sala of Donora, Pa., looms as one of the division's best young prospects.*

THE other divisions may know their alternating eras of prosperity and depression, their fat years and their lean ones, but the middleweight class, like Tennyson's immortal brook, seems to go on and on, always abundantly supplied with top talent and popular box-office attractions.

Look over the current lineups of the various fistic divisions, and you'll find that the 160-pound brigade is the only one that could really be called affluent. Joe Louis talks of retiring from the heavyweight throne because of a dearth of worth-while competition. The light-heavyweight "big time" is confined to Freddie Mills, Gus Lesnevich and Ezzard Charles. Ray Robinson stands alone in the welterweight ranks. Aside from possibly Enrique Bolanos, Ike Williams is without major rivalry among the lightweights. Willie Pep is supreme as featherweight king; there is no outstanding challenger for Manuel Ortiz's bantam laurels, and Rinty Monaghan appears to be alone in the flyweight division.

But the middleweights! They're practically wallowing in talent. Hardly does one veteran headliner fade out of the scene than some youngster moves up to replace him. The champion of the 160-pound class never lacks for real competition. Through the years, the middleweights have been the most consistent performers in the business, and during the reigns of Jack (Nonpareil) Dempsey, Bob Fitzsimmons, Tommy Ryan, Kid McCoy, Stanley Ketchel, Billy Papke, Frank Klaus, George Chip, Al McCoy, Mike O'Dowd, Johnny Wilson, Harry Greb and Mickey Walker, right down to the present era of Rocky Graziano and Tony Zale, the champion has never lacked formidable opposition from 160-pound rivals.

* * *

EVEN now, with all the other divisions complaining of a dearth of top talent, the middleweights not only are strong in outstanding contenders, to challenge the forthcoming Tony Zale-Marcel Cerdan winner, but they are coming up with a steady parade of competent youngsters, ready to take over when the headliners no longer find themselves able to maintain the pace.

One of the best of these youngsters is rangy, fast-stepping Rocky Castellani, of Luzerne, Pa. In less than two years of professional battling, Castellani has made remarkable progress, and in many quarters he is already being touted as a likely champion of the not too distant future.

Rocky hasn't been called upon as yet to face any of the middleweight leaders, but his consistent string of triumphs over such journeyman workers as Harold Green, Gene Boland, Billy Kilroy and Herb Kronowitz would seem to indicate that he isn't too far away from making a serious bid for big-time recognition.

Another lad who has been attracting serious attention of late is Lee Sala, a rugged, hard-hitting young citizen of Donora, Pa., with a record of some 40 straight victories, most of them via knockouts. Sala's most impressive achievements so far have been kayos of Tony Riccio and Danny Rosati, and decisions over Sonny Horne and Vinnie Rossano.

Charley (Zivic) Affif, colorful Pittsburgh Syrian, recently catapulted himself into the front ranks of the younger middleweights by his slashing victory over another highly-regarded junior, Laverne Roach, winner of THE RING's award as the outstanding rookie of 1947. Affif may lack Castellani's flashy boxing skill, and he may not clout as hard as Sala, but his speed, aggressiveness and busy two-handed style of milling have carried him quite a distance

*Joey DeJohn, of Syracuse fighting family, making rapid strides in 160-pound competition*

*Charley (Zivic) Affif of Pittsburgh established himself by rousing victory over Laverne Roach.*

so far in his quest for fistic glory and its attendant financial returns.

Even before his win over Roach, Affif had established himself as a youngster worth tabbing. Last winter, he clicked with New York fans by turning in sizzling battles at the St. Nick Arena with Vinnie Rossano and Sonny Horne. Those showings earned for him the chance to show in Madison Square Garden, and Charley made the most of the opportunity by tossing a lacing into Herbie Kronowitz.

* * *

DESPITE his defeat by Affif in Pittsburgh, Roach also must be regarded as a good middleweight bet of the future. After receiving THE RING's award as last year's outstanding rookie, Roach was made the victim of over-enthusiastic management and sent against Marcel Cerdan in the Garden. He was not ready for such skilled, experienced competition, and absorbed a terrific lacing before he finally was stopped. But that setback apparently didn't discourage him. After taking a long rest, Laverne returned to the ring, and was doing well for himself until Affif edged him out.

Another newcomer who has been steadily fighting his way into a prominent spot in middleweight ratings is Joey DeJohn, youngest member of the Syracuse fighting clan. DeJohn's forward march was temporarily checked last winter when the more experienced Pete Mead stopped him in Buffalo, but Joey seems to have profited from that setback, and has been coming along at a fast pace. Among his recent triumphs, in Syracuse and Utica rings, have been decisions over Sonny Horne, Mickey Savage and Nick Kashuba.

Castellani, Sala, Affif, Roach and DeJohn are only some of the many fine youngsters coming along in the middleweight ranks.

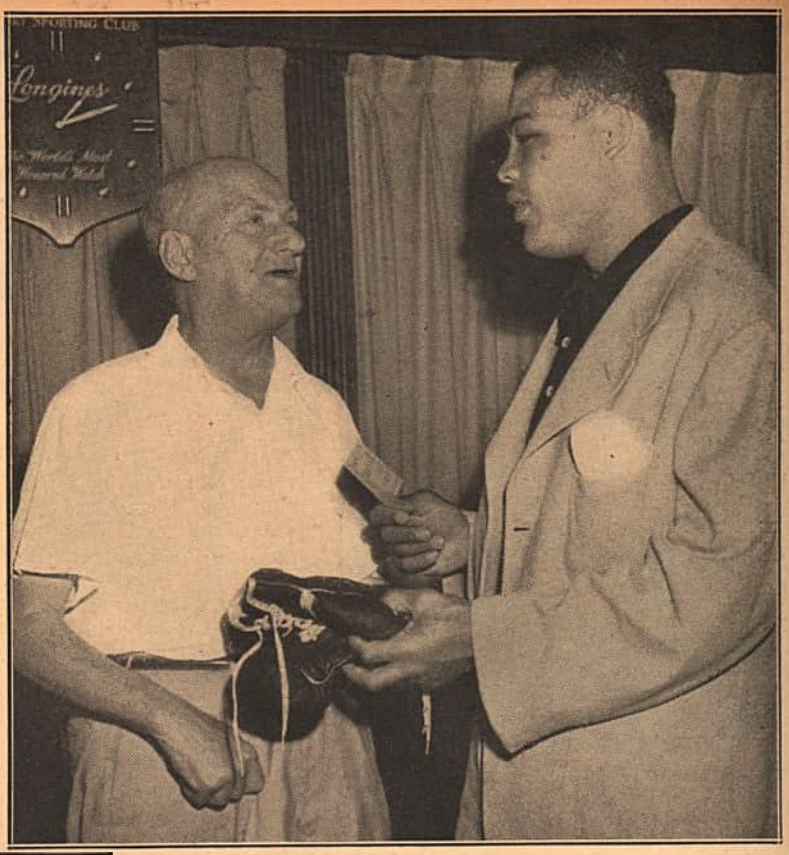
The other weight classes may know their occasional periods of "famine," but the middleweight section is one that seems to enjoy a perpetual "feast."

# The End of an Era

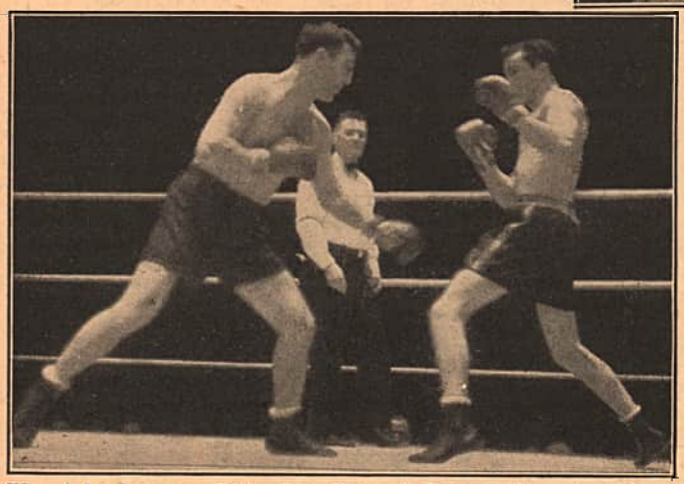
## *Retirement of Joe Louis Also Brings to a Close the Reign of Mike Jacobs*

*By* AL BUCK

WHEN Joe Louis knocked out Jersey Joe Walcott in the 11th round of what the world heavyweight champion insists was his last fight, it marked the end of an era. Perhaps the Brown Bomber would have fought again in September had not Freddie Mills defeated Gus Lesnevich, the only available challenger with box office appeal. The Englishman, in winning the light-heavyweight crown, upset the plans and crushed the hopes of those who had reasons to believe Louis would change his mind about retiring.




*Mike Jacobs (left), who built a boxing empire around Joe Louis. They ruled the roost for eleven glorious years.*



*The fight between Billy Petrolle and Barney Ross for Mrs. William R. Hearst's Milk Fund that started the Jacobs' regime.*

It is all over now. The story that began in 1935 when Mike Jacobs first saw the youthful Louis in action against Natie Brown in Detroit, has reached its logical conclusion. Louis and Jacobs have arrived at the end of the trail together.

Promoter Jacobs, though ill, continues on as head of the 20th Century Sporting Club, but he can never duplicate the original story. Time is too short and Uncle Mike bows out with his great champion. He actually broke into the big time promotion field with the Barney Ross-Billy Petrolle fight at the New York Coliseum on January 24, 1934. It was a Milk Fund fight.

Call it the Louis Era, or if you prefer, the Jacobs Era. They are one and the same, of course. Where George L. (Tex) Rickard had his Jack Dempsey, Michael Strauss Jacobs always had Joe Louis ready and willing to maintain his supremacy as a promoter.

The Jacobs Era, like the Rickard Era, ended with the retirement of a heavyweight champion. Tex continued on for a few brief years after Gene Tunney announced he was leaving the ring undefeated. Mike, too, will linger briefly on the fistic scene, but even he must realize that the time has come for a change.

There was another era in boxing which ended when Jess Willard knocked out Jack Johnson on a blazing hot day in Havana back in 1915. Jack Curley, the promoter, paid Johnson, the champion, no more than $40,000 and Willard, the challenger, received only his expenses along with the chance at the title. A year later in the old Madison Square Garden, Rickard guaranteed Willard $67,000 for a ten-round non-title fight with Frank Moran. It drew $149,000 and convinced Tex that his future was in boxing.

Rickard was the first to throw big money around. He was the promoter of the James J. Jeffries-Jack Johnson fight at Reno, Nevada, on July 4, 1910. He was the promoter because in a hotel room in Hoboken, N. J., he had tossed $101,000 in cash on the table behind which Jeffries and Johnson were sitting, calling for bids.

Sunny Jim Coffroth, perhaps the outstanding promoter of the pre-Rickard era, remarked on that occasion:—

"Rickard is crazy. Whoever put up the money for him can kiss it good-bye."

Even though Governor Gillett ran the fight out of California after Rickard had started to build an arena in the Santa Cruz hills, the promoter's backers never lost a penny.

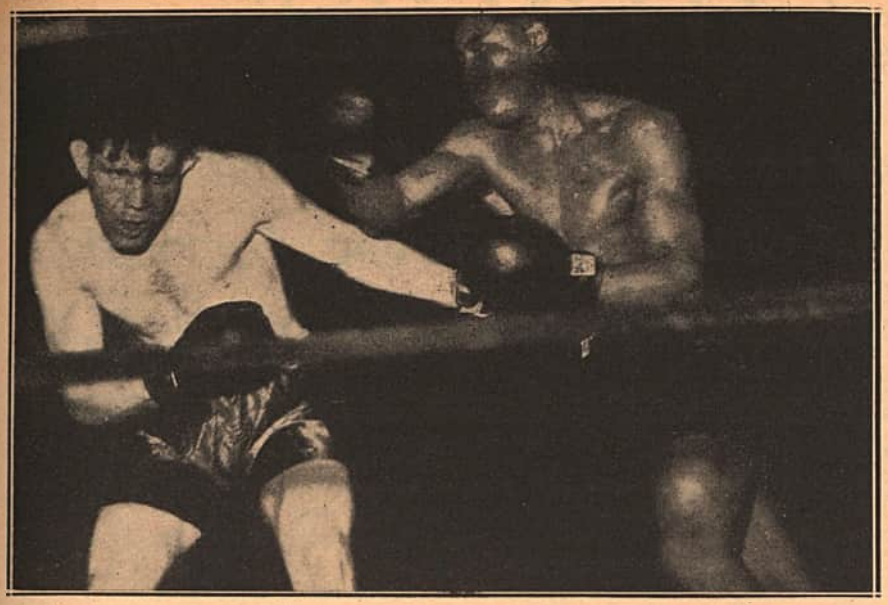
* * *

THERE is an incident in modern boxing that rivals Rickard's $101,000 cash bid. That occurred in the old Hippodrome when Mike Jacobs was fighting the Garden for control of the heavyweight champion. James J. Braddock, the champion, was under contract to the Garden, but the New York Boxing Commission had ruled he could lose his title only in a 15-round bout to a decision. Jacobs proposed that Braddock fight Joe Louis 12 rounds-no decision in Atlantic City.

Uncle Mike's ally was Herman Taylor, then and now a successful boxing promoter in Philadelphia. Taylor walked into the Hippodrome where Braddock and the boxing writers were waiting. He pulled out of his pocket 100 bills, each worth $1,000, and dropped them on a desk.

The fight never came off as James J. Johnston, then the Garden boxing promoter, discovered a Commission rule which forbid the heavyweight champion from engaging in a non-title bout if he hadn't defended the crown within the stipulated six months period. Braddock hadn't.

It was perhaps just as well as Jacobs went on from there to break the Garden's contract. The Louis-Jacobs Era was launched on June 22, 1937, when the Brown Bomber became heavyweight



*The fight between Natie Brown and Joe Louis in Detroit which gave Jacobs his first chance to see the Brown Bomber in action.*

champion by knocking out Braddock in the sixth round at Comiskey Park, Chicago. From then until his final appearance against Walcott on June 25, 1948, Louis fought exclusively for Jacobs.

* * *

WHAT glorious years those were! Joe defended the title 25 times. Even with time out to serve his country in World War II, the great champion risked the crown more times than any of his predecessors. Even before he won the title, Louis drew $1,000,832 with Max Baer.

The second Louis-Max Schmeling bout grossed $1,015,012, and the second Billy Conn battle provided the second largest take—$1,925,564. After that was over, Jacobs wrote the largest check of his career and handed it to Louis. The champion's reward was $625,916.44.

A quick glance at Nat Fleischer's RECORD BOOK shows Louis received more than $3,500,000 during his career. As their era draws to a close, Joe and Mike can look at each other and murmur in unison, "Well done partner."

* * *

IN a sense Rickard paved the way. He visualized the million dollar gate and saw his dream come true in Boyle's 30 Acres over in Jersey City when Jack Dempsey knocked out Georges Carpentier in four rounds on July 2, 1921. The gate was $1,628,580.

Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, didn't have Rickard's vision. Either that or he lacked faith. Before the fight he accepted a flat guarantee of $300,000 for the champion. On a percentage basis the Manassa Mauler's purse would have been much larger.

Dempsey figured in five million dollar gates. His second fight with Gene Tunney in Chicago on Sept. 22, 1927, grossed $2,658,660, the biggest ever drawn. As champion Tunney received the big end, his purse lacking just $10,000 of $1,000,000. Gene wrote a check for $10,000 and gave it to Rickard. Tex, in turn, wrote one of a cool million and handed it to Tunney.

Both Dempsey and Tunney had an advantage over Louis as the income tax was much smaller in the Rickard Era than it is today. Jack's total ring earnings were well over $3,000,000.

* * *

RICKARD died in 1929 without having crowned a successor to Tunney. Before Max Schmeling was to mount the throne by winning from Jack Sharkey on a foul, the world had been gripped by a great depression. Gates shrank and the contenders were compared unfavorably with Dempsey and Tunney.

The situation was one of confusion and in many respects was similar to that existing today. There was nobody ready to take Rickard's place as a promoter then, and nobody now appears capable of filling Jacobs' shoes. Even so, things are better now than they were in the pre-Rickard Era.

Boxing was strictly on the hustle in the years before Rickard made it a respectable sport. John L. Sullivan received nothing for losing the title to James J. Corbett and no fighter has ever commanded the public interest as did mighty "John L." He and Corbett fought for a $25,000 purse, winner take all, and a side bet of $10,000. It actually cost Sullivan $10,000 to be knocked out by Corbett in their battle at New Orleans before the turn of the century.

Dan Stuart, promoter of the Corbett-Bob Fitzsimmons bout, was chased out of both Texas and Arkansas before he was able to put it on at Carson City, Nevada. It is a safe bet he made no money on the venture.

It is doubtful if Coffroth, the most successful promoter prior to Rickard, ever paid James J. Jeffries more than $25,000 for defending the title. Sunny Jim made his fortune in horse racing after boxing was outlawed in California. Such was the first era in boxing.

The situation when Jeffries retired undefeated was much the same as it was when Tunney quit, and as it is now that Louis is calling it a career. Tommy Burns was crowned champion after a series of eliminations with Marvin Hart, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Bill Squires and others. In turn he lost it to Johnson and the White Hope Era dawned.

*Tex Rickard, the greatest showman in boxing history.*

It seems silly now, but people were serious about establishing the supremacy of the white race in the ring. They were so concerned that Jeffries was forced to come out of retirement and make his futile effort at Reno. The White Hope Era ended when Willard won at Havana.

Then along came Rickard to crown his era with Madison Square Garden, the world's most famous arena. Tex's career, and that of Jacobs, his successor, interlocked. Mike, a ticket broker in those years, helped raise the money Rickard used to build the big wooden bowl that was called Boyle's 30 Acres in Jersey City for the

(Continued on page 34)

# Nat FLEISCHER says:

## Fight for the Control of Boxing Is On

## Jacobs' Club Faces Strong Opposition

## Britain's Ace Promoter May Invade N. Y.

THE defeat of Gus Lesnevich by Freddie Mills has placed a new angle on the battle for control of boxing in this country as well as in England. Where there was one promoter who controlled the heavyweight division in the past few years, Mike Jacobs, today the field is wide open and whoever is lucky enough to get to the front first with an outstanding heavyweight, is the man who will lead the field in the post so long occupied by Uncle Mike.

When THE RING carried its exclusive story on the proposed Lesnevich-Louis fight for September, it had the correct information despite denials by Joe Louis. That he is still wavering on retiring, is evident from the fact that he has arranged an exhibition tour and has emphatically declared that he will not resign from his high post as world heavyweight king until such time as his period of grace, namely six months, is up.

If he had no intention of continuing to fight, then why the delay in opening the field so that promoters throughout the world may start the ball rolling with elimination tournaments? The answer is simple—Joe has hopes that within the six months period someone may come forth as a worthy challenger.

However, the fact remains that Louis will not put on the gloves in competition again this year and only because the one man whom he was eager to box, the fellow whose popularity he figured would enable him to obtain one more big gate, Gus Lesnevich, fell from his high pedestal in London. Unless Gus can regain the crown in his return engagement with Mills, or beat Walcott prior to that bout, he no longer fits into the picture as a heavyweight title contender, though Joe Vella, his manager, thinks Gus will be better at 180 pounds than he is at 175. Gus is eager to fight as a heavyweight.

* * *

TALK now is being centered on Ezzard Charles as the probable successor to the Brown Bomber. Granted, as Joe Louis has frequently said, Charles is the heaviest hitter among the men in the top two brackets, neither Charles nor any of the others who seek to fill Louis' shoes will receive recognition unless they gain public support through an international heavyweight tournament. A New York tourney alone won't suffice.

The time is past when American promoters or boxing commissions can dictate to the world and get away with it. If and when such an elimination tournament is started after it definitely is established that Louis no longer will don the gloves in competition, then the man selected by the British as their representative heavyweight and the heavyweight who proves his right to continental European honors, will have to be given an opportunity to face the survivors of an American field to settle the matter of international supremacy. Only in such a manner will Louis' successor be chosen if Joe hangs up his gloves.

Lesnevich was the one big hope for those who have guided the destinies of Joe Louis. They figured that if he had come back from Europe with his title and with a decisive victory over Mills, they could have induced Louis to make one final stand before retiring. I can think of several reasons why the Bomber would have been willing to accept such a match and these come not from mere conjecture but from the headquarters of those who have handled Joe's affairs.

1—A need for ready cash.

Like the landlord who is rich in land property but poor in cash, Joe finds himself in a position where it is difficult for him to clean up back bills, settle his debts and pay off his taxes. These run into thousands of dollars.

In what easier way could he get this cash than by engaging in one more fight?

2—He wants to retire undefeated.

The one sure way to do this should he care to risk another mill, would be to tackle a fighter whom he feels certain he could defeat. Such a man would be Lesnevich. Charles, though lighter than Gus, is a much harder hitter and at this stage Louis couldn't afford to face a clouter.

That's why preliminary arrangements were being completed for a Lesnevich-Louis fight and an effort was made to get Gus to postpone his fight with Mills in order to clinch such a match for September.

* * *

BUT now. that is all over. Gus stalled all the machinery by losing in England. Now there is no one but Charles left unless Gus regains the crown or should Gus score over Walcott in their coming bout. As for Charles, Louis passed him up when he told reporters at his Pompton Lakes camp that win or lose against Walcott, should Joe fight again, it wouldn't be with Charles, who is too dangerous a hitter.

But an international angle may soon present itself which might force Louis to reconsider his retirement. Should Freddie Mills again whip Lesnevich wherever they meet, and his chances are very good, an international battle between Louis and Mills, a bout which Jack Solomons has up his sleeve, would be a huge drawing card for London where such a fight would be staged. Now that Louis is a free agent, he could accept such a bout overseas. I still think Joe will fight again. Solomons is prepared to guarantee Joe $350,000 to fight for the title in London.

Should Mills win from Gus again, he undoubtedly would be the outstanding fighter in Europe because Bruce Woodcock no longer need be regarded as a threat. The only other European heavyweight who could figure in the picture would be Jo Weiden who has arrived in the U. S. under the management of Jack Dempsey and Max Waxman with Gus Wilson as his trainer.

No matter how many elimination heavyweight bouts are staged in New York, whether by the Twentieth Century Club or its rivals, the man who emerges on top will never receive international recognition as title holder without proving his right to such a high post by defeating the outstanding contenders in other parts of the world, those here and from abroad. Should Louis' retirement stick, then the winner of a national tournament staged by the National Boxing Association combined with that of New York and the winner of a European tournament, would be the only means of gaining Joe's successor.

If New York attempts to crown a champion, he will be recognized only as New York State's title holder.

* * *

IT'S going to be mighty interesting watching the heavyweight situation from now on. The rise of Jack Solomons to an international position as a big time promoter; the advent of the Tournament of Champions to combat the monopoly so long held by Mike Jacobs' organization and the failure of Jacobs' Club to have a firm hold on pugilism's outstanding talent as in the past years, has brought into the open the battle for control of boxing.

It behooves Sol Strauss, acting head of the Twentieth Century S. C. to give the patrons of boxing the best possible shows if he hopes to keep his organization on top. Such cards as the club has announced up to this writing won't turn the trick. The Garden's shows during the summer were small club attractions as are several listed for the fall.

The Garden is the American show place of boxing and as such it cannot afford to put piecemeal cards together in the hopes of keeping its patronage. After visiting England twice within two months and noting the cards arranged by Jack Solomons, I can readily understand why most shows in London are sell outs weeks in advance. Though the talent in this country, as in England and elsewhere is very poor, there should be no difficulty arranging cards with top talent. The extra cost for such type attractions is well worth the expenditure.

When I left London the day after the Lesnevich-Mills bout, Jack Solomons remarked: "Don't be surprised if you see me promoting in New York ere long."

Eddie Eagan, Chairman of the New York Commission, hearing the statement, replied: "Competition is a good thing for boxing and if Solomons feels like promoting in New York and can meet our requirements, we shall welcome him."

All of which points to one thing—the Twentieth Century Sporting Club must perk up to retain its prestige. It must go after the best fighters in the country even at a higher cost than the club has been accustomed to paying or face the consequences.

* * *

BY scoring a ten-round decision over Red Top Davis before a hometown gathering at Hartford, Conn., Willie Pep, world featherweight champion, tied a record that has stood for half a century in the boxing world. His victory over Davis was his 68th consecutive fight without a loss, duplicating the skein that Jimmy Barry, one-time bantamweight king, ran up from 1891 through 1899. Barry's record covered his entire career.

What makes Pep's feat even more impressive is that while Barry was setting his record he was held to a draw on nine occasions. Through Pep's sixty-eight consecutive fights only one man, Jimmy McAllister, held him even. The featherweight champion two months later knocked out McAllister.

Truly an amazing career belongs to Pep! He went through his first 62 professional fights without a loss, during which time he won all his fights. This ran closest to the best runner-up mark, held by Kid Chocolate. In his streak the Cuban Bon Bon was held to one draw.

After losing a ten-round decision to Sammy Angott in New York City on March 19, 1943, Pep started his second streak which has brought him to the doorsteps of boxing's Hall of Fame.

The next time Willie Pep goes into action the eyes of the boxing world will be on him to see if he can surpass Barry's proud and age-old record.

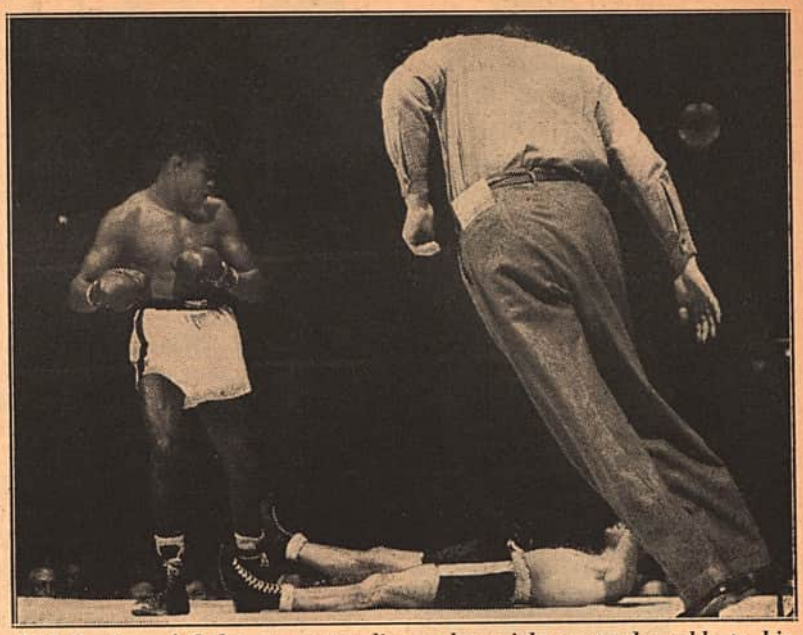
Pep seems certain he can win his next and go on and on but where he will be stopped nobody knows.

* * *

SIGNIFICANT with Pep's 68th consecutive fight without a loss is the fact that the officials scored the fight very closely. Bill Gore, the champion's trainer, thinks it was the toughest battle Pep has had in quite a while.

Going over a long stretch of fights without a loss is a difficult feat to perform as the records will attest, and as the streak mounts, no matter how great the fighter is, the odds tend to fall from the favorite. Too many elements become involved. A bad decision, an injury, a slip, and the skein is gone.

On the basis of Pep's showing against the relatively unknown Red Top Davis, the champion will from now on have to watch his step every time he meets an opponent who is out of the club—fighter or ordinary variety. The days seem past when Pep could go on on any given night against any given opponent in any given town and perform masterfully through ten, twelve or fifteen rounds.



*Kid Gavilan of Cuba, an outstanding welterweight contender adds to his laurels by dropping Roman Alvarez of Brooklyn in the opening round of their ten-round mill in Madison Square Garden and winning the decision.*

Every champ has an off-night and unless Willie Pep shows a marked improvement in his next few fights the robe of invincibility will be torn from him and with it will go his title and wonderful record.

Incidentally the cry is being raised that Willie is ducking the real challengers for his crown to face ordinary opponents. It would be in the best interests of the sport were Pep to accept the challenge of Sandy Saddler who long has been on his trail, or Chico Rosa who recently gained a split decision over Sandy in Hawaii. Each is after a title fight.

On past performances Pep has nothing to fear from either Saddler or Rosa. Hawaii promoters are willing to guarantee Willie $20,000 for a title match and according to Charley Johnson, manager of Saddler, he is prepared to guarantee $25,000 to Willie for a championship bout. Lou Viscusi, who handles Pep's affairs, says the champ will defend his crown this fall against the featherweight who can draw the most at the gate.

* * *

ONE of boxing's most noted managers of the pre-World War I era passed into the Great Beyond when William (Scotty) Montieth, 63 years old, died in Detroit on July 21 after a long illness. Widely known as a manager and promoter, Scotty was the discoverer of a young Italian lad, Joseph Carrora, whom he re-named "Johnny Dundee," and developed into one of the ring's all-time greats. Montieth also handled the affairs of Louis Kid Kaplan, Red Cap Wilson and other top fighters. It was under Scotty's management that Kaplan knocked out Danny Kramer in old Madison Square Garden to win the world featherweight championship.

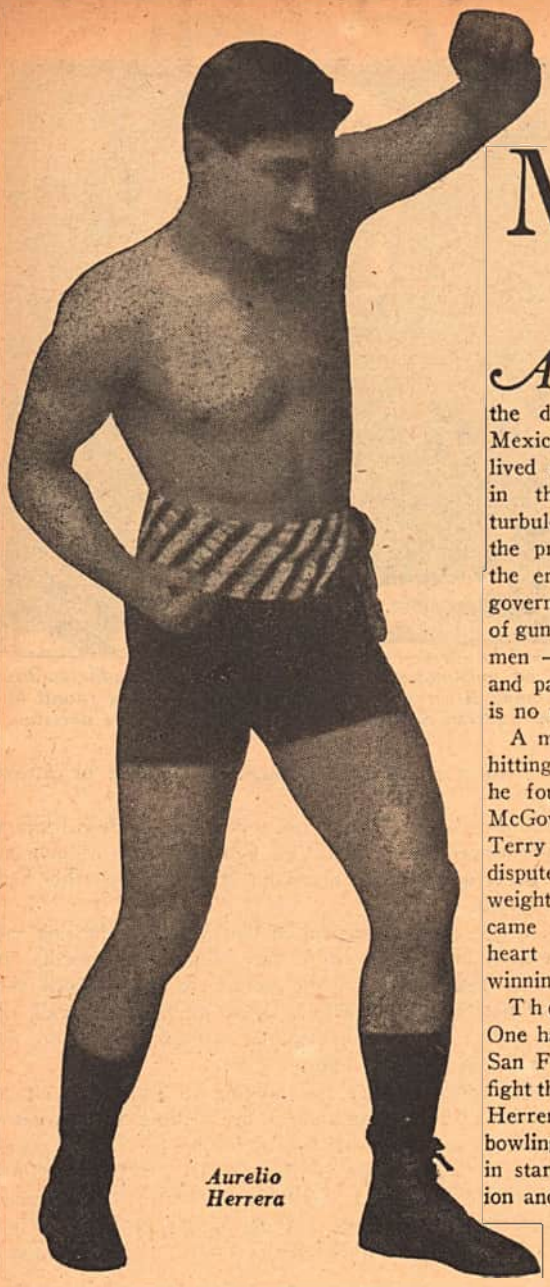
Scotty was largely responsible for arranging the first match Tex Rickard promoted in New York. That was in 1916, and the bout pitted heavyweight champion Jess Willard against Frank Moran in old Madison Square Garden.

In 1920, when Rickard moved into New York to promote regularly in the old Garden, his first matchmaker was Leo P. Flynn. Leo P. resigned two years later, and Frank Flournoy, who had long been an associate of Rickard's in other business ventures, was appointed to succeed him, but Montieth, in the role of Flournoy's assistant, actually made all the matches. The combination of Flournoy and Montieth also handled Tex's boxing promotions at the Mount Royal Arena in Montreal.

Later, when Scotty moved out to Detroit, he became identified with the Olympia there, and he also lent valuable assistance to Mike Jacobs when the latter staged the *(Continued on page 37)*

# HERRERA, *the* MEXICAN TERROR

*By* EDDIE MERRILL



*Aurelio Herrera*

AURELIO HERRERA, the dark-skinned Mexican terror, lived and fought in the vicious, turbulent days of the prize ring—the era of loose governing bodies, of gun-toting bad-men — the dead and past era that is no more.

A murderous hitting hombre, he fought Terry McGovern when Terry was undisputed feather-weight king, and came within a heart throb of winning the title.

The Terrible One had come to San Francisco to fight the Mexican. Herrera had been bowling them over in startling fashion and, when he and Terry hooked up in old Mechanic's Pavilion in that city, you couldn't have found roosting space on a rafter.

"Spider" Kelly was in Herrera's corner. And so was Herrera's manager, Frank Carillo, a wicked looking blue steel "Betsy" strapped to his hip.

It was a furious fight, and in the fourth round, Herrera had Terry out on his feet. Men tore each other's clothes off in the excitement of the moment. Terry—the magnificent, invincible Terry—was going, going, almost gone. Herrera had to land only one more right and the world's title would have been his.

And then a strange thing happened. The sight of the tottering world's champion in front of him seemed to freeze the blood in Herrera's veins. He became as a dead man himself. "Spider" Kelly, leaning far into the ring under the lower rope, pounded the platform like a madman.

"You've got him, Aurelio, you've got him, boy. One more. One more. One more punch, boy. PLEASE, PLEASE—for me—for Frank here—oh PLEASE—one more right."

But Herrera, the mighty—Herrera who had sent so many men to a groggy oblivion with the power of his trusty right—seemed stunned and terrified over the result of his own handiwork. McGovern was almost out, yet Herrera stood off like a whipped cur, not daring to step in and finish the immortal one.

Big Carillo in Herrera's corner pulled his gun and was about to level it at the cringing Mexican.

"No, no," shrieked Kelly. "Never do that. Never shoot a gun at a man—THROW it at him," said Kelly as he snatched the gun out of Carillo's hand and wanted to throw it.

Then it was Carillo who struggled with Kelly to keep him from shying the six shooter at his charge. The Pavilion was a bedlam.

By this time, the courageous McGovern had shaken off the effects of that dreadful right and, in the next round, he made Herrera quit. The Mexican curled up on the floor, thoroughly unnerved over the whole proceeding—his sweat-stained bronzed body quivering in unison to a silent sobbing. The drama was over—the champion had come through but only by a strange quirk of the psychological make-up of a strange ring man.

They never met again but Herrera went on to greater things. In time he became the most feared featherweight.

* * *

ONE night when Kid McCoy was running Kennedy's place at Thirty-ninth Street and Broadway, Kid Broad in his own picturesque way told of Herrera's hitting ability.

Herrera, with some of his bankroll still left, sporting chamois gloves, spats and carrying a walking stick, swaggered in and sat down at the table with Broad.

"Say, 'Reylo," began the Kid, "you certainly could hit. Every time I go down I get up again and then I think some one hit me on the head with a bomb and I go down again. I lay there on the floor, but again I say to myself: 'Kid, your old man in Cleveland will read all about this in the newspapers. You better get up.'

"So, I get up.

"Well, in the third round you drop me again, 'Reylo, and you flop me a coupla times in the fourth, but each time I say: 'Kid, your old man in Cleveland is goin' to read all 'bout this in the newspapers and you better get up!' And I get up.

"But, in the fifth round, 'Reylo—you remember all about that round, but Ha! Ha! I kinda forget—but anyway, in the fifth round the whole building fell on me and the floor flies up and hits me in the face. I lay there and I say to myself:—'Now Kid your old man in Cleveland is goin' to read all about this in the newspapers! You better get up!' I try to roll over and get up on one elbow, but I can't, so I say:—

"'Hell with the old man in Cleveland reading all about this in the newspapers, I'm going to stay down!'"

* * *

HIS vanity touched by his rival's eulogy of his hitting ability and his generous heart beating warmly for his friend—Aurelio with all of his weaknesses was generous to a fault—Herrera dug down in his jeans, pulled forth a bankroll of comfortable proportions and, peeling off five twenty-dollar notes, handed them to Broad, saying:

"Here, Kid, it's a shame to see a great fighter like you parading Broadway without an overcoat. Go buy yourself a new coat."

There may have been a method in Broad's eulogy of Herrera's hitting ability. But nevertheless the Kid spoke the truth. No lightweight ever lived who could hit like Aurelio Herrera.

Battling Nelson used to say that the hardest punch he ever received in all his career came from the right fist of Aurelio Herrera.

They fought in Butte, Mont., and Bat won the decision after twenty savage rounds.

"He hit me on top of the head in one of the rounds," said Bat in telling of his experience with the Mexican.

"I've been hit by Gans, Britt, Corbett, Hanlon and the rest of them, but none ever knocked me as cuckoo as that Mex did."

No greater tribute could be forthcoming as to Herrera's hitting ability than that.

# NEW FACES

*By* HARVEY THORNE

*Asheville, N. C., middleweight, Joe Green, is a Navy vet with a hankering for boxing.*

### JOE GREEN

HAILING from the resort city of Asheville, North Carolina, Joe Green, 21-year-old middleweight ex-Navy vet is all business. What's his business? You guessed it . . . boxing.

He started to learn his trade back in 1943 while still at school, when he traded leather with anyone who would put on the gloves with him. Uncle Sam then beckoned and he put in three years in the service, the majority of which was spent in the Pacific Theater of Operations.

It was in the Navy that he picked up his ring savvy. Joe had 87 service bouts of which he lost only five. Came his discharge in 1946 and he went into strict training and when he felt ready he turned to the money boys in 1947. Since then he has had nineteen fights and lost one. Art Bethea was the lad who turned the trick in what the ring scribes called a "close one."

Among those who have tasted defeat at the hands of Green are Sam Saxton, Charlie Harbinson, Bill Brown, Bill Ragsdale, Ralph Copeland, Lem Smith, and Emory Jackson.

RING Correspondent Tom Ephrem writes that Green is a well-conditioned ringman with a good punch. That he is aggressive and has a style that has made him a favorite with Asheville fans, where Joe has done most of his leather tossing.

Joe is under the tutelage of Ted Ball of Asheville.

* * *

### RONNIE HARPER

YOUNG RONNIE HARPER, Charlestown, W. Va., lightweight, is fast making a name for himself in the pro ranks as a two-handed punching knockout artist. With only twelve bouts under his belt, the 19-year-old former Golden Glove champion has scored seven knockouts and lost two decisions. One of his losses, to Doc Campbell, has been wiped from the record in a return bout in which Harper put his opponent away in the fourth round.

A good club fighter who continually bores in and never takes a backward step, Harper is growing fast and should be fighting as a middleweight before the year is out.

With youth, willingness and ability on his side, Ronnie Harper is definitely a boy to watch as he makes his determined bid to get up among the leaders of his division. You know, win or lose, he'll be fighting all the way.

* * *

### JOHNNY ARDUINI

WASHINGTON, D. C., is hailing 20-year-old Johnny Arduini as the boy to watch in the flyweight division.

Since turning pro he has lost but one fight in fourteen starts. His conquerer was Lou Yonkers who was selected as Prospect of the Month in the July issue of THE RING. In a return bout, Arduini pounded out a one-sided decision over Yonkers.

Born in Washington, June 25, 1928, Arduini stands five feet, four inches tall and weighs 112. As a simon-pure he won the District flyweight title for three consecutive years. In 1946 he was selected by the National A.A.U. to represent the U. S. in international bouts in London and Dublin. In 1947 he again was chosen to fight for the A.A.U., this time in Honolulu.

Finding it difficult to secure matches in the U. S. at his weight may force Arduini to go either to England or Hawaii where he was a tremendous success as an amateur.

* * *

### GLEN HENDERSHOT

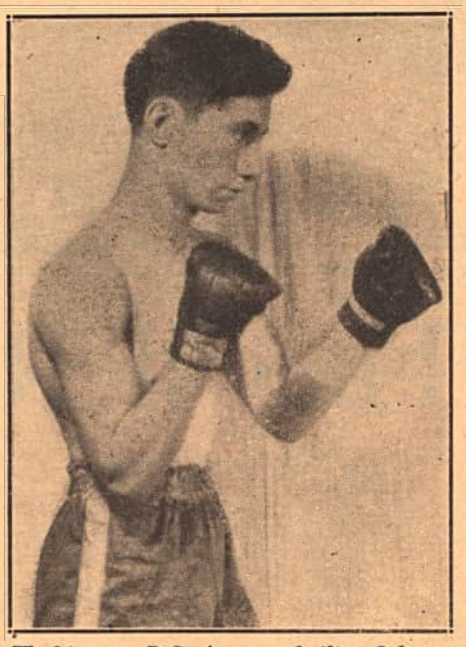
IT is a strange but oft-proved fact that boxers who have been headliners themselves seldom become successful developers of young ring talent.

But Bingo Joe Banovic, popular Binghamton, N. Y., light-heavy of 20 years ago, seems in a fair way to upset tradition.

For the last year Banovic has been devoting a lot of his time and his vast ring experience to welterweight Glen Hendershot, of Port Byron, N. Y., and the young man, displaying steady progress, has advanced to the stage where he is regarded as an exceptional prospect. Hendershot, now 20, is a combination boxer-fighter, and is proving an apt pupil in learning Banovic's one-time specialty, rugged infighting.

If the youngster continues to advance at the pace he has been traveling, it shouldn't be long before he is ready to step out with some of the better 147-pounders.

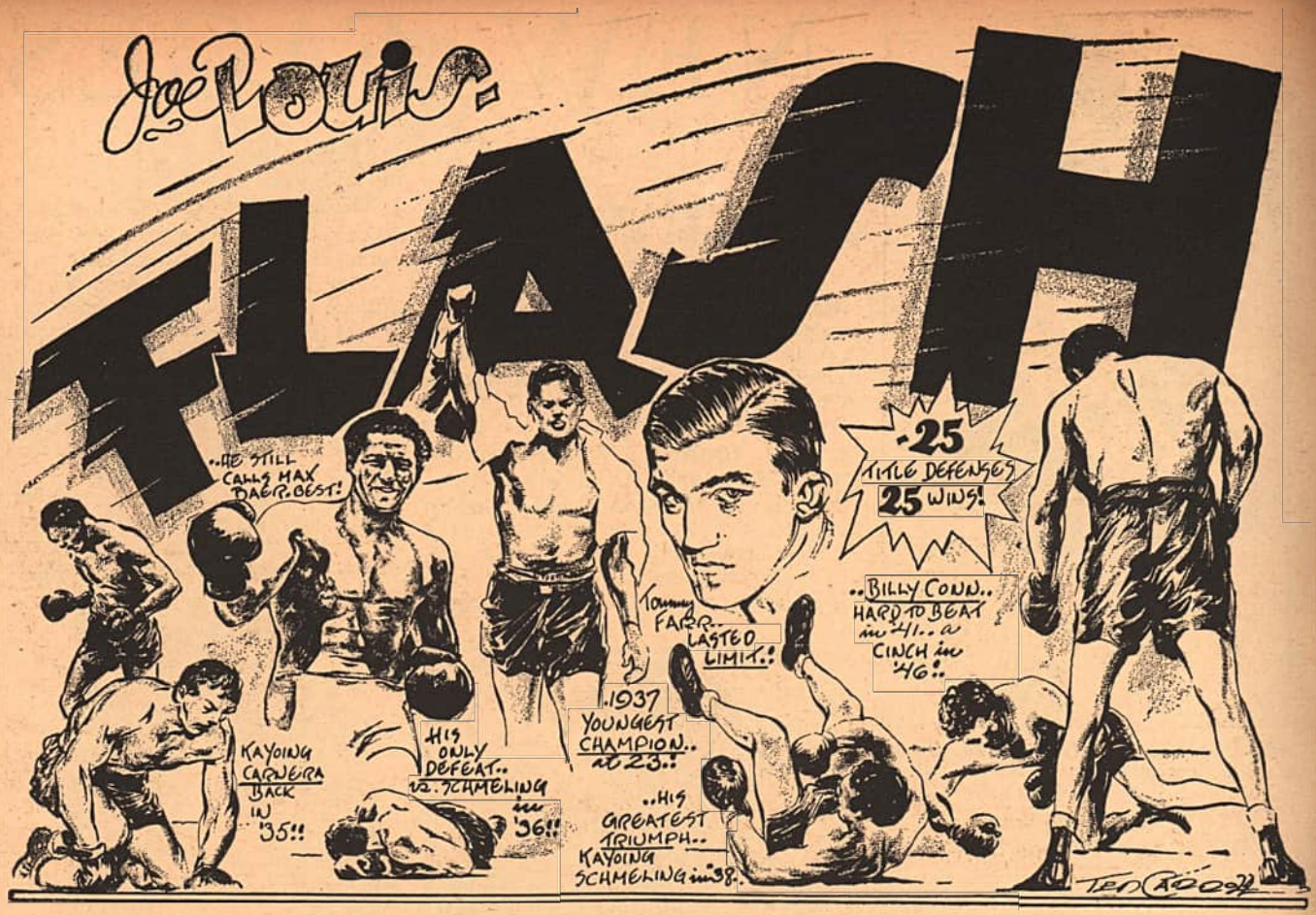
So far, Hendershot's ring activities have been confined almost exclusively to Binghamton, Johnson City and Elmira rings, and in his first 18 starts he suffered only one defeat, a close decision. Of his 17 triumphs, 14 have been by knockouts. His chief victories so far have been registered at the expense of Glen Massey, Bruce Foote, Taylor Buchanan and Johnny Cunningham.



*Washington, D.C., fans are hailing Johnny Arduini as a flyweight to watch.*

*Glen Hendershot, welterweight, from Port Byron, N. Y.*

*Ronnie Harper, lightweight kayo artist from Charlestown, West Virginia.*




# Things They'll Remember

*By* TED CARROLL

JOE'S mask-like dead pan and somber silence back in his early days: Mushky Jackson, the only man who could make him laugh. . . . The way Joe used to try for knockouts in his training sessions when he was getting ready for Carnera. . . . Paul Cavalier, now a leading referee, giving the Sunday crowds at Pompton Lakes a real show with his clever boxing against the young Bomber. . . . Back in 1935, Harry Balogh's famous speech calling for fair play and sportsmanship before the Carnera fight, sounds funny now, but with the Italian-Ethiopian war a live issue at the time, it may have been a master stroke. Police details that evening were the heaviest for any boxing bout in New York City up to then. . . . Detroit sports buying drinks for everybody in the place at Harlem hotspots following Joe's big win over the giant Primo.

The ragtag parades through the section which completely disrupted traffic following Louis' first New York appearance.

King Levinsky's abject terror just before going into the ring with Louis. So panic stricken was the Kingfish that Mike Jacobs, fearing the Chicagoan might pass out, rushed the bout into the ring before schedule, "due to weather conditions," although the night was clear as a bell.

The single shot that sifted through old Paulino Uzcudun's curtain of elbows and ended that bout then and there in Joe's first Madison Square Garden fight before a wall-bulging turnout. . . . The right-hander that Jorge Brescia landed, which sent Joe right across the ring and the eventual knockout of the young Argentinian which ruined the likeliest looking prospect at the time. All this took place in New York's old Hippodrome theatre before the smallest crowd to ever see a Joe Louis fight in the big town. Less than 5000 people.

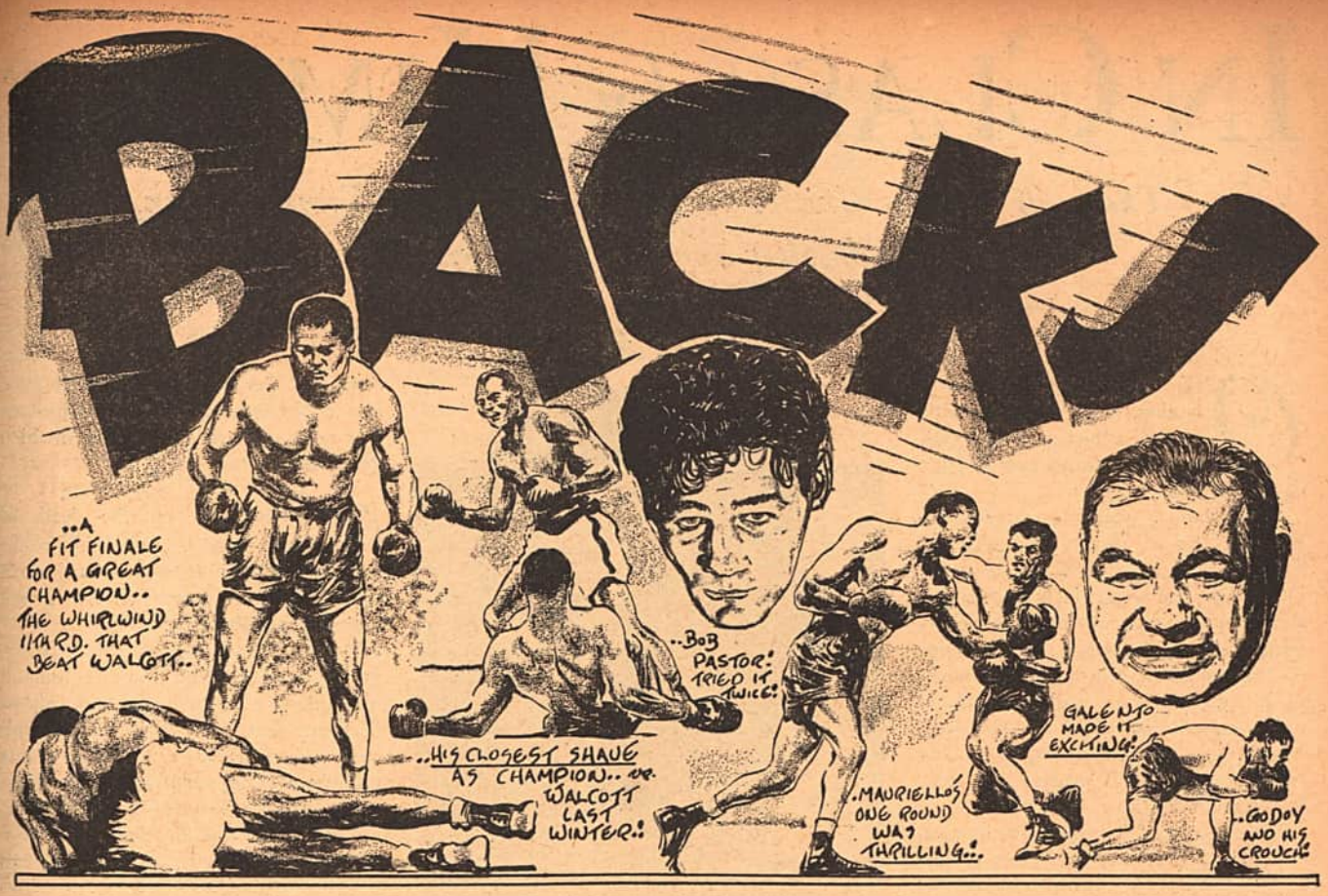
The amazing change in Max Schmeling's attitude in the first and second Louis fights. In the first one, at the weigh-in, he was a picture of cool confidence, the second time he acted like a guy going to the guillotine. . . . The unconcerned bravery, as contrasted to other opponents, with which James J. Braddock battled Louis in Chicago. Although outmatched, Joe Louis was just another fighter to James J. . . . The respect, admiration and real liking Louis has for Braddock. . . . The towel that second Max Machon flung into the ring after Schmeling had hit the deck for the fourth time, and which was tossed right out again by Referee Arthur Donovan. . . . The game of squat tag Arturo Godoy played with Louis for 15 rounds with one of the judges actually giving him the decision. . . . The big kiss the emotional Chilian planted on the somber Bomber when the fight ended.

The left hook that dropped Tony Galento in the second round in 1939 which brought from great humorist Bugs Baer the following comment: "Joe hit Galento so hard they could have counted him out in the air," one of the funniest cracks in history. . . . The terrible blizzard of blows that finally finished Galento.

The telegraph-pole-like left jab with which big Abe Simon staved off disaster for 13 rounds in Detroit in 1940. . . . Poor Johnny Paychek in his dressing room after Louis kayoed him, shaking his head and mumbling continually, "God how the man can punch!" . . . Eddie Simms arising from a first-round knockdown out in Cleveland and asking the referee to "take a little walk around the roof." . . . The "mystery man" in street clothes whom pictures reveal in the ring, and walking around during the action, in an early round during the first fight between Louis and Buddy Baer in Washington, D. C.

The endless parade of Louis' sparring partners down through the years, most notable being, of course, Jersey Joe Walcott. . . . Lee Q. Murray and Al Hoosman, two other good fighters in their own right, who were Louis' hired hands at one time. . . . The immaculateness of Louis' training outfits and equipment at all times, so different from many others.

The pop-eyed hero-worshipping throngs who overran Pompton




Lakes during Louis' final training sessions for Walcott, like pilgrims from far away lands come to worship an idol. . . . The teen-agers in the surrounding vicinity of Pompton who were toddlers when the Bomber first showed up there, living evidence that none of us is getting any younger. . . . The way Joe and entourage scampered back to Pompton Lakes after his desertion of that spot in favor of Lakewood, N. J., which led up to the first Schmeling bout and his sole setback. . . . The sidelong glances the majority of Louis' opponents used to sneak at him at weigh-in time.

* * *

THE late James J. Johnston, who started out as one of Louis' severest critics and wound up as one of his biggest boosters. . . . One of the earliest flashes of the famed Louis wit, following the Braddock fight, Joe's rejoinder to a radio query, "When did you know you had him, Joe?" "I knew I had him when I signed for the fight!" was the zingy comeback!

Bob Pastor's "shouldershimmy" which Joe explains made him one of the toughest of all to fight. . . . Joe is supposed to have hated Schmeling and to have liked John Henry Lewis, but there was little difference in the savage attacks that blasted both men out of there in less than a round. . . . The respect in which Joe has always held Max Baer as a fighter, calling him the best puncher and the hardest to hurt of them all.

The long war years, and the uncomplaining dignity with which Joe took all his assignments and details. . . . The jam on the ferry boat that took Louis to Governors Island the day he was inducted so great, he finally had to make his escape up to the Captain's quarters. . . . Good old George "Uncle Nick" Nicholson, most faithful of the Louis retainers, who was with Joe over there in war and behind him over here in peace.

The exhibition bout with Arturo Godoy down in South America when Godoy missed Joe and nailed Luis Firpo, who was acting as referee. . . . The "sleeper" some sharpshooters tried to put over in an exhibition with Louis back in 1935, who turned out to be Roscoe Toles, and was belted out in a hurry. . . . Jack Johnson's severe criticisms of Louis, so right when he called the turn about Joe's holding his left hand too low, so wrong when he predicted that Louis would never be the world's champion.

The amateur stars who beat Louis when he was a simon-pure—Stanley Evans, Clinton Bridges, Johnny Miler and Max Marek—never got past first base as pros, while Joe went on to become an all-time great. . . . The opinion that Conn was a mile in front and couldn't lose the verdict if the bout went the distance the first time, isn't quite true. . . . According to the official vote the last three rounds would have decided the fight. . . Like Benny Leonard and some other great ones, Joe lost his first fight, an amateur bout against Johnny Miler.

Schmeling and Jersey Joe Walcott were the only men to ever drop him more than once. . . . Walcott turned the trick three times in two fights. . . . Conn, who proved one of the toughest first time he met Louis, was the lightest of all Joe's title contenders, 172 pounds.

Louis set so many records as champion one of the most favorable is frequently overlooked. He was the only heavyweight titleholder in history to defend his championship for absolutely nothing. . . . Joe did this twice for the Navy and then the Army Emergency Relief funds. . . . Joe still rates early foe Lee Ramage over Jersey Joe Walcott, Billy Conn and Bob Pastor for smart cleverness. . . . The Champ showed the results of his eight-month layoff from golf with a not so snappy 92 for 18 holes the day after the Walcott fight.

Like John L. Sullivan and James J. Corbett, baseball was Louis' first love as a kid, but golf seems to have displaced everything else in his affections. . . . What ever became of the phoney "championship belt" the *Police Gazette* handed to Jersey Joe after the first Walcott-Louis fight?

Bud Taylor, great little bantam of 20 years ago, used to string hard punches together just like Louis. Since Taylor was a pupil of Jack Blackburn's too, this is further proof of old Jack's greatness as a teacher. . . . Louis is a man of innate wisdom. Asked about his feelings about Jersey Joe Walcott shortly after the first fight, Joe said, "I don't care nothin' about this revenge business. That never did nobody no good."

Perhaps if another great Golden Era of the sport comes and simultaneously with it appears another great champion, the records of Joe Louis will be wiped from the boards. Twenty-five defenses of his title; longest held the heavyweight title; most fights with receipts $100,000 or more; most total earnings from the ring—the records go on and on.

The fistic records held by Louis are legion and with his retirement from the ring his great deeds are now legends.

# IN CLASS *by* HIMSELF

## *That's What the Critics of His Time Said of Tommy Ryan, World Welter and Middleweight King*

*By* THE OLD TIMER

ONE by one the Old Guard in boxing, fistic celebrities who gained a niche in the Hall of Fame, are passing into the Great Beyond.

Three famed pugilistic characters—Knockout Brown, Scotty Montieth and Tommy Ryan, died within one week. Of the trio, the most widely known was Ryan, the man who held both the welterweight and middleweight championships of the world and who by the majority of the experts who had seen him in action at a time when the field was loaded with great battlers, was considered one of the cleverest ring men in the modern era of boxing.

I'm not of the "those were the halcyon days" crowd who always sing the praises of the old-timers and belittle the present-day stars, for I know full well that in boxing, as in all other professions, we have been going steadily ahead and considerable progress has been made. But when I delve into the misty past and study the records of the stars of years ago and compare them with the majority of the men who are in the fistic spotlight today, especially in the welter and middleweight classes, I must hand the palm to men like Tommy Ryan, Kid McCoy, Joe Walcott, Sam Langford, Stanley Ketchel, Joe Thomas and Billy Papke among others. They all had class but the classiest of the lot on general all-around ability, was Ryan.

*Tommy Ryan as he looked in his prime.*

Tommy mixed to a pronounced degree the best qualities of boxer and slugger and could call more strategy and science to his aid, both on attack and defense, and could keep more cool and collected under fire when hurt, than any of his predecessors or those who followed him. That's why critics like Jim Jeffries, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, George Siler, Jack Curley, Patsy Haley, Kid McPartland and Ed Smith, men who knew Ryan intimately and saw him in most of his great battles, named him in interviews carried in this publication some years ago as a champion who stood in a class by himself—the best all-around fighter in modern ring history.

* * *

"OF all the great ring generals of the past, Ryan rated best," wrote Ed Smith, who refereed many of his battles.

"I've seen faster men than Ryan, more rugged physical specimens and harder hitters, but I have yet to look on a present day fighter who combines to such a rare degree so many of the basic ring essentials as Tommy," is the opinion of the venerable Patsy Haley, who starred in the days when Ryan was at his best.

"Ryan had the temperament of the fighter, but outside the ring there was no more jovial spirited fellow than Tommy," wrote Jack Curley for THE RING when this publication carried Curley's reminiscences. Curley handled Ryan for a time and also promoted several of his bouts.

"Inside the ropes he was as cruel and relentless as a tiger," continued Curley. "Yet he had a good heart. He would punish an opponent only when the stringency of the situation demanded it."

* * *

COMMENTING on the death of Tommy, Haley, who lives in the vicinity of Madison Square Garden and spends much of his time on 49th Street, opposite the Garden.

"When Tommy fought Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil, Ryan couldn't bring it upon himself to hit his almost helpless opponent. Dempsey then was past his crest and attacked with illness that a year or so afterward caused his death. Ryan quickly saw how helpless Dempsey was and he refused to hit him.

"Ryan was always baffling opponents with tricks and strategy. It wasn't beneath him to occasionally play poker with the referee.

"I remember Ryan's fight with Tommy West at the old Lenox A.C. and how Tommy tried to kid Charlie White, the referee.

"West was a stiff puncher. He had a great hook from both sides. In one of the early rounds—I think it was the second—Tommy caught Ryan with a terrific punch to the jaw. It knocked Ryan flat on his face.

"At the count of three Ryan propped himself up on one knee. And in that position he started an altercation with the referee. I wasn't near enough to find out what it was, but it was plain to every one that Ryan was registering an awful kick. What it was about, was a mystery.

"Afterward Tommy told me that West's punch had shook him up so badly he doubted that he could get up before ten and that he had started an altercation with White to distract the attention of the referee from the count and gain as many valuable seconds as he could. The ruse didn't work, however, and 'Old Good Eye' went on methodically with the count.

"Ryan got to his feet at ten and succeeded in stalling out the round. It was several more rounds before Tommy's head cleared and his strength and punch came back.

"When Ryan regained full mental and physical command of himself he proceeded to cut and slash West to ribbons. He finally knocked Tommy out with a combination left hook to the stomach and right cross to the jaw.

"The punch drove West in between the two top ropes of the ring, and he was counted out dangling helplessly on the ropes with legs and buttocks inside the ring and head and arms hanging on the outside.

"After the fight, West boasted that Ryan never could have performed the feat if Tommy had stood up and fought with him. He accused Ryan of being a footrunner, and said that the only way Tommy could win, was to tire his opponent and then when his opponent was exhausted from the pursuit of Ryan, Tommy would step in and finish him.

"'I'll show West whether I can stand up and fight,' snapped Ryan, when Tommy's remarks were brought to him."

* * *

RYAN and West were matched to meet in Louisville. Tommy left his footwork and science in the dressing room. He stood toe to toe with the rugged West and slugged away like a madman.

And Ryan outslugged West and beat him just as he outfoxed and outboxed Tommy in their previous encounter.

The fight was one of the fiercest and most bloody in the annals of the prize ring. Ryan had to take as well as give terrific punishment, but not for one minute did Tommy deign to fall back on his wonderful boxing strategy and science. He went into the ring to outslug West and beat him at his own game, and he did it.

In the fourth, a butt on the part of West knocked out three of Ryan's teeth and Ryan, who was doing a bit of roughing himself, decided that West had gone just a bit too far. He backed towards the ropes and appealed to the referee, Tim Hurst.

"Look here, Tim, why don't you make him fight clean?"

Hurst looked at Ryan and without batting an eyelash he replied: "You've got a head, too, Tommy, haven't you?"

That was the signal for renewed action by Ryan. It was all he needed as a green light, the "go ahead" signal.

Into West he sprang. Head low, he charged like a ram. He struck West under the chin and out flew two teeth.

But that was only the start. Tommy roughed West to such an extent that long before the bout had ended, he had knocked out or loosened with his butting almost all of West's teeth. It was such a roughhouse mill that the spectators cheered themselves hoarse until finally the fight became so gory that the fans switched from cheers to pleas for Referee Hurst to stop the bloody mill.

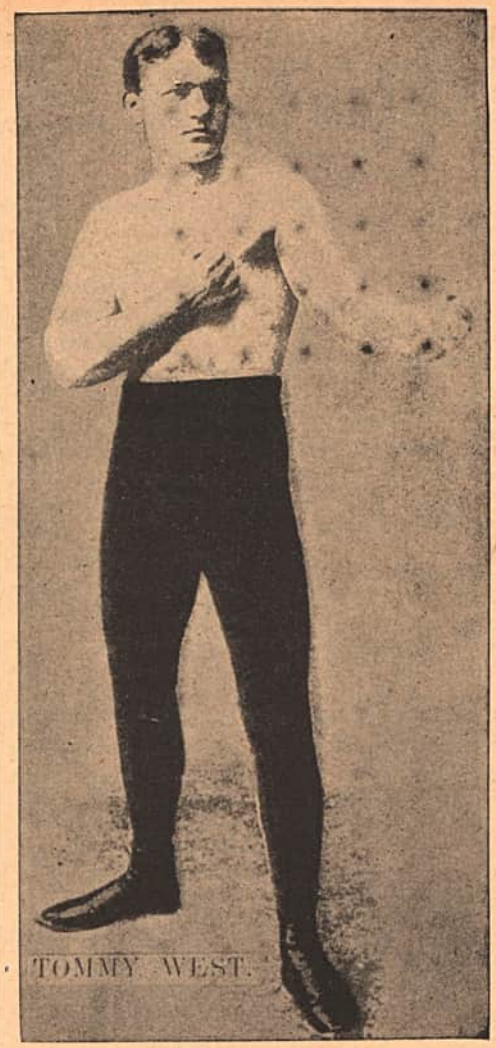
Tim refused. He waved to the contestants to continue and so long as they were willing to mix it, he brooked no interference. Round after round, the bloody mill continued with neither West nor Ryan willing to give in. Finally in the 17th frame, Ryan battered his opponent into submission. It was a thriller, long to be remembered by those who saw it.

* * *

WHEN the fight was over, the special trains that had arrived from Chicago and had carried a large contingent of fight and racing fans to Louisville, were prepared to leave at midnight and Jack Curley, the promoter, tried to arrange to ship both fighters back on one of them. He had a ticket for an upper and lower berth but couldn't get another. Ryan was Jack's favorite and naturally he handed him the lower berth coupon and both got into a cab and off to the station they went.

Ryan, all patched up, lips puffed, face scratched, skin cut, eyes discolored and body aching with pain, didn't waste any time undressing and going to sleep. Curley climbed the ladder and went to bed in the upper berth.

Shortly after the train got under way there was a little commotion in the car, an argument between two of the passengers. Curley and Ryan had been listening to the dispute which seemed to arise over the possession of a lower berth directly opposite to that which they were using. It seems that Tommy West, with transportation but without a berth, had spied an empty bed and took a chance on occupying it, only to find its rightful owner attempting to take possession.




*Tommy West, whose bloody encounter with Ryan at Louisville, was a thriller from start to finish.*

Ryan stuck out his head between the curtains, and having recognized the voice of one of the disturbers, he asked:

"Is that you, West? This is Tommy Ryan. Come on in here, old pal. I'll make room for you. You can take half of my berth."

"Much obliged, pardner," answered West, as he peeled off his togs and climbed in with his erstwhile opponent. And so the pair, who only two hours previously had been knocking each other's head off, slept together in the narrow confines of a sleeping car berth as if they had been bosom friends.

In telling the story of that fight, Jack Curley was hilarious.

"I never laughed so much in all my career as I did that night," said Jack in relating the meeting in the train. "That struck me as the funniest incident in my life as a boxing and wrestling promoter. I roared with laughter in my upper berth as I wondered most of that night whether the two would resume their biting, butting and gouging tactics of which they were so guilty so shortly before. But there wasn't a sound in that berth.

"Ryan and West slept like two babies through the entire journey to Chicago. And when they had their breakfast, they were as thick as Damon and Pythias."

* * *

IT is seldom that a fighter boasts stamina as well as speed. Few of us can be a sprinter and a long distance runner at the same time. Ryan had just as much endurance and stamina as he had speed and agility.

Most of Tommy's fights were short ones, victories by knockouts. But when called upon Tommy could go as long and as far as the next one.

Ryan knocked out Danny Needham after seventy-six rounds of terrific milling and beat Mike Shaughnessey after forty-six bloody rounds. He went fifty-seven rounds with Jimmy Murphy. All three of those fights were soul testing as well as stamina proving combats.

What do you think of a man who went through twenty years of gruelling ring campaigning and during all that time suffered but two defeats? That is a remarkable record, considering the hazard any boxer runs. That is Ryan's record, however. From the time he started boxing with bare knuckles and skin tight gloves in 1886-87 until he retired, in 1907, Ryan only had two defeats checked up against him. And remember, Tommy was meeting fighters of all kinds and of all weights.

Ryan's defeats were his fifteen-round knockout at the hands of Kid McCoy in 1896 and a loss on a foul to George Green at Kansas City in six rounds in 1901.

McCoy did not beat Ryan at his best. What the Kid did do, however, was to outsmart and outfox Ryan with methods that many might consider underhand.

McCoy was a sparring partner of Ryan's. After the Kid left the Ryan stable he wrote a hard luck letter to Tommy telling him he was down and out and needed money badly and that if a fight between him and Ryan could be arranged it would put him on velvet again.

Tommy consented to give McCoy the match. Thinking the

contest would be an easy one, Ryan did little training. He had been troubled with rheumatism and that held him back considerably. Tommy always took good care of himself and never was in bad condition, but he certainly was in no condition for a gruelling fight when he crawled through the ropes with McCoy.

The Kid, on the other hand, showed up in the proverbial pink. He was trained to the minute and at just the right battle edge. McCoy made the pace such a terrific one that Ryan, caught out of shape, could not stand up under it and was knocked out in the fifteenth round.

Ryan's battles with Mysterious Billy Smith all were classics. Smith was the toughest, wildest, fiercest rough and tumble fighter that ever breathed. He boasted a fair amount of science and had a healthy kick in both hands as well.

Mysterious Billy and Ryan fought half a dozen times and every fight was a hair-raiser. Ryan was the only man who would consent to permit Smith to fight as roughly as he wanted to and Mysterious Billy certainly could do some roughing in a roped square. Everything went when Tommy and Billy were in the opposite corners.

Tommy Ryan was just as good against a skillful, scientific boxer as he was against a rough and tumble slugger. That is one of the things which makes Ryan's ring greatness stand out. No style of fighting bothered him. He could adapt himself to any fighters or any style.

There is no boxer in the ring today with a left hand the equal of that of Ryan; no fighter who can boast of such superb footwork.

Ryan was the equal of Jim Corbett and Jack Johnson in feinting, a lost art in this era. They could feint with their head and feet as well as with their fists.

Ryan would seldom block a punch. He could block like the best of the men of his period but Tommy preferred to duck or slip a blow and to step in with a counter.

There was no getting Ryan to agree to stall or to pull a fight. Once he got into the ring his sole aim was to finish his man as quickly as he could.

* * *

NEARLY all of Tommy Ryan's early bouts were contested in the middle west. It was not until after he had reached the top and had become a most formidable contender for welter and middleweight honors that he drifted eastward.

He was born at Redwood, New York, March 31, 1870, and was christened Joseph Youngs. His father was a French Canadian and his mother, English.

Two of his earliest battles were with Mike Shaughnessey and in each Tommy was returned victor. In their first bout, Shaughnessey, a Detroiter, and Tommy started out after dusk to find a place where they could battle to a finish for a $50 purse and whatever they might get from the spectators after passing around the hat. The fight was with skin tight gloves.

Riding for several hours in hacks, the gladiators and their intrepid followers, trying to evade the police who were on the trail, reached the shore of Lake St. Clair. There they seemed safe from magisterial interference and at three o'clock in the morning, the fighters, wearing fingerless kid gloves, faced each other in the ring pitched on the sand close to where the waters of the lake rippled on the beach.

As the promoters did not carry their own lighting plant, several huge bonfires were built close to the ring and the fighters set to work to maul each other by the flicking rays of these fires. It was a weird scene and those on passing lake craft must have thought they were seeing a ghost dance.

Shaughnessey, a combative, hard-hitting but unscientific battler, never took a back step and he went forty-six rounds before he found the cleverness of the New Yorker too much for him. The relentless Ryan kept up a tattoo on his rival and the rising sun lit just as Tommy landed the knockout punch.

The gate, as Ryan told the story to me, amounted to $78 of which he took half and let his rival have the rest.

Another fight in which Ryan was the principal, had the queerest setting in the history of the American prize ring. Tommy had been matched with a 150-pounder called Mike Dunn and Ryan at the time scaled only 130 pounds. Several attempts had been made to find a place for the contest but each time the police got there first and the men had to hunt for another spot.

After considerable travelling they came across a sport who had a large icehouse at Grosse Point, several miles from Detroit, and he offered to let the men make use of it. He told Ryan that the police would never suspect that place as being the scene of a ring battle and both Ryan and Dunn accepted the offer.

With their followers they reached the place only to find to their amazement that the icehouse was loaded with cakes of ice ready for shipment. It was on May 29, 1889, a time of the year when the storage plant was used to capacity.

By shifting the cakes, space was made for a sixteen foot ring and bagging and blankets were piled on the cakes so that the spectators, numbering about seventy, could have ringside seats. Both spectators and fighters soon found themselves shivering from the cold. Although Ryan knocked his opponent out in the ninth round, the crowd didn't get completely thawed out until an alcoholic oasis was reached.

* * *

WHEN Jeffries had signed articles to meet Fitzsimmons for the world heavyweight title, Ryan was hired to teach Jeffries a few pointers. Tommy took hold of Jeff in his training quarters at Allenhurst, New Jersey, and began his task by saying:

"The only way to beat Fitz is by using your left hand. He is sure to come to you and if you meet him with a straight left in the face, he'll soon stop."

Jeffries for two weeks vainly tried to land his ponderous left as Ryan danced around him, driving in cutting jabs, uppercuts and swings. The boilermaker bled profusely as a result of these blows but he kept on trying until one day he knocked Ryan flat with a left to the jaw.

"That's the stuff," exclaimed Ryan, jumping up, "you'll not need another lesson!"

Ryan directed Jeffries' tactics in the Coney Island ring when the fight took place. Fitz carried the fight to the boilermaker immediately after the gong sent the pair on their way.

"Crouch low and meet him with your left," shouted Tommy incessantly.

In the second round Fitz ran full tilt into Jeff's extended hand and hit the floor with the back of his head. The blow stunned him and really won the championship for Jeffries for thereafter Fitz was all at sea until the California boilermaker put him down for the fatal count in the eleventh round.

As a boxing instructor they came no better than Tommy Ryan.

Ryan died of a heart ailment. He is survived by his wife Ann, who was married to him 50 years ago.

Before leaving the ring, however, he toured in vaudeville exhibition bouts with Bob Fitzsimmons, the former heavyweight champion.

Tommy Ryan was very fond of horticulture and was somewhat of an expert on flowers. It was one of his hobbies.

Like most of the old timers, Ryan was of the opinion that the best fighters of his period far outclassed the leaders of today.

* * *

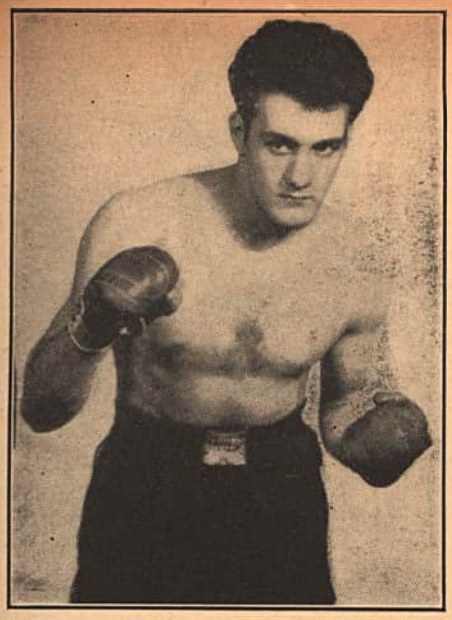
DURING his long ring career Tommy Ryan never suffered any serious injury, although he faced many a knockout puncher who carried dynamite in both fists. This was due to his almost uncanny cleverness and perfect defense. Even when he engaged in a close mixup, he didn't throw caution to the winds and slug regardless of consequences.

But years after he retired and was living comfortably in his California home, he undertook to hang a picture on the wall of his diningroom. His hammer hit the nail, the nail flew loose, hurtled through the air and struck him in the left eye, which he lost the sight of. Such is the irony of fate—that a man who fought hundreds of gruelling battles in the ring without sustaining any lasting hurt, should meet with permanent disaster while engaged in a peaceful domestic task.

Yet, after all he was luckier than Bold Bendigo, England's famous bare knuckle heavyweight champion of many generations ago. For Bendigo, also the hero of many savage mills in a day when death in the ring was not an unusual occurrence, retired not on conjecture but facts.

# A NEW CROP

## By ART COLLINS



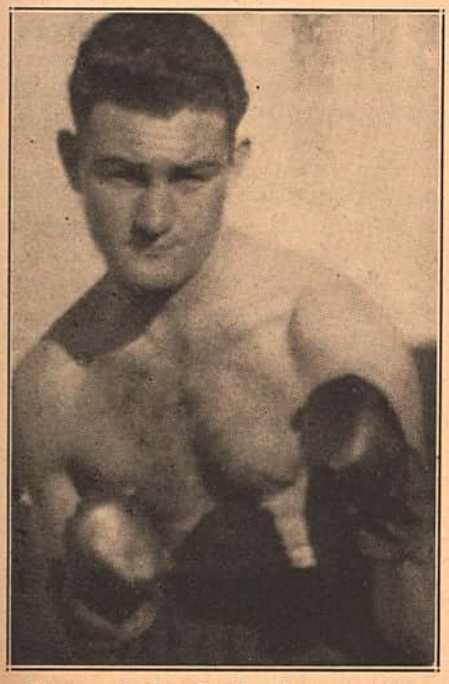
*From up Canada way comes the welterweight Eddie LeBoeuf to invade U.S. rings.*

THERE is considerable doubt as to whether Sugar Ray Robinson will ever again defend his welterweight crown due to the hardship entailed in making the weight. If the Sugar should retire from the welter throne it will act as an added incentive to all the youngsters who are starting on the long pugilistic road that they hope will lead them to the top.

Such a youngster is George Kolarik. A veteran in war but new to the business of fighting in the ring the Los Angeles welterweight began his professional boxing career in 1947 when he drew in 4 rounds with Billy Partin.

In his next time out he lost a four canto affair to Cal Lowman and then the Los Angeles lad seemed to find the formula for landing those sleep potents that he carries in both gloves. Mickey Carney felt the bite of the rosin in three as did Frankie Pompenio and Rocky Corkin. Ray Lewis lasted for four sessions before George caught up with him. Ted Coleman was next on the list. He walked into one in the second round and it was all over. Kolarik was held to a four-round draw in his bout with Lawrence Brown and then he bounced back to black-out Henry Yeager in three.

A two fisted socker George has a lot to learn but he has that asset of being able to take a good punch and hand back a better one. He is managed by Johnny Papke.



*Piet van Staden, South African welter.*

* * *

MONTREAL, Canada, whose latest contribution to U. S. rings was Johnny Greco, who still holds the Canadian welter crown, now sends us another youth whom Canadian Fistic Fathers recommend as one of their better newcomers. His name is Eddie (Joe Beef) LeBoeuf, a heavy-fisted welterweight, who has just turned twenty and is in his first year as a pro. He is managed by Lawson Bampton, who is frantically trying to harness the powerful lad from rising to main bout company too rapidly.

Natural ability, keen ambition and an intense love for the game provide most of the answers. After only five amateur bouts, Eddie's insistent pleas and astonishing improvement influenced Bampton to start him off in the monied ranks, on a card at the Montreal Coliseum. LeBoeuf knocked out his more experienced opponent in four rounds. The following Coliseum show saw him cut loose with a dynamic volley to score a one-round knockout. He has shown improvement every time out and is still unbeaten, winning seven straight, six via knockouts.

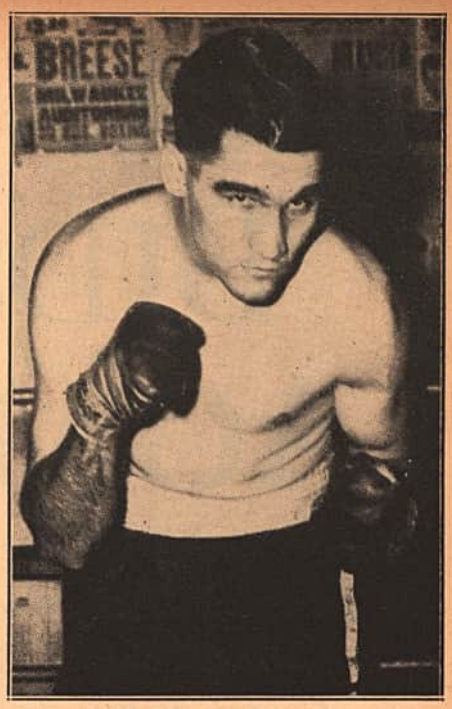
Here's how his record reads to date: Paul Paquette, K.O. 4; Al Lacroix, K.O. 1; Patsy Dupont, Won 4; Joe Sauro, K.O. 2; Jess Pashi, K.O. 1; Freddie Valenti, K.O. 3; Ralph Walton, K.O. 4. Many thought he was overmatched against Walton, a flashy welter who has been in with top-liners, but his performance left nothing to be desired. He outmaneuvered Walton from the start then cut loose with the dynamite to finish him. A sharp hitter with either hand, a merciless finisher, and offensive boxer, he figures to go far. He abhors smoking or drinking, trains religiously, and hopes to be Johnny Greco's most serious threat next year.

He is currently on an invasion of the U.S. and is campaigning in Gotham rings. In his latest appearance he defeated Johnny Carroll at Madison Square Garden in four rounds.

* * *

THOUGH for years it has been recognized as one of the nation's outstanding fistic centers, Washington, D. C., has yet to produce a world champion. Many a fine boxer has come out of the capital, but none has been quite able to reach the top of his division.

But there's nothing that springs eternal more than the hope of a fight manager. Pat McDougall of Washington is typical. Pat has put in a lot of years developing young ringmen, and he is convinced that one of these days he'll be handling a world champion.




*George Kolarik, Coast welter who carries a little uranium in either mitt.*

At the moment, one of McDougall's better prospects is a 21-year-old welterweight, Angelo Marini. Pat has been taking Marini along slowly, giving the youngster ample time to properly learn his business. Angelo fought for a while in the amateurs, and when McDougall felt he was ready to step out into stronger professional company, he moved him into the money ranks about a year ago. Marini has since scored five knockouts, won six decisions and dropped three verdicts in fourteen bouts.

Says Pat: "Angelo is still a kid, and I'm in no hurry to push him along. He is full of determination and ambition, profits from experience, learns steadily, and shows improvement in every start."

With the promise that McDougall's protege shows, little Angelo Marini is quickly developing into a crowd pleaser.

*(Continued on page 36)*

*Washington, D.C., has a good looking welter in Angelo Marini.*

# FRANCE BIDS AGAIN

*Marcel Cerdan's Chance at World Middleweight Title Recalls Colorful Exploits of Ledoux, Carpentier, Criqui, Routis and Other French Ring Aces*

*By* JERSEY JONES

THE signing of Marcel Cerdan for a September date with Tony Zale and the world middleweight title automatically starts one's thoughts drifting back through the years to other top French ringmen whose American campaigns contributed colorful chapters to the archives of the Marquis of Queensberry's favorite pastime.

It hardly seems only four decades ago that boxing was pioneered in the land of the *fleur de lis* by crusading American contingents. Until then, the sport was practically an exclusive British and American product, but once it became popularized in France, it spread quickly throughout the rest of the world to become the No. 1 entry in the international athletic curriculum.

*First of great French ringsters, Georges Carpentier, fought in every class from bantam to heavy.*

*Marcel Cerdan will carry a lot of French fistic tradition into ring when he faces Tony Zale.*

We recall Willie Lewis discussing the early days of boxing in France. Willie was one of the first Americans to cross the Atlantic and help establish the sport in Paris.

"It was amazing how rapidly the French grasped the idea of boxing," said Lewis. "It just seemed to come naturally to them. When I made my first trip there, in 1908, the sport was just beginning to take hold, yet within a year or two there was a regular army of good French fighters.

"The development of Georges Carpentier unquestionably had a lot to do with popularizing boxing in France. I can remember Carpentier as a frail, skinny kid who used to hang around the quarters where I trained with Joe Jeannette, Jim Stewart and other Americans. Georges was only 14 at the time, and couldn't have weighed much more than 100 pounds. But he was so intensely earnest that now and then we'd put the gloves on with him and give him a few pointers on *boxe l'Americaine.*"

* * *

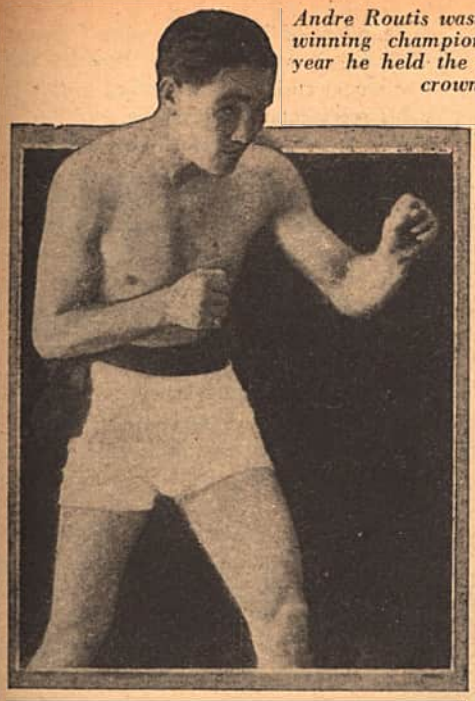
CARPENTIER proved an apt pupil. He learned quickly, and as he grew older, put on weight, and acquired experience. He became the first of France's outstanding ringmen.

An unusual feature of Georges' colorful career was that it embraced competition in every division from flyweight to heavyweight. (Actually, though Carpentier fought the big 'uns, and even tangled with Jack Dempsey for the world heavyweight title, he never was much more than a 170-pounder at his peak.)

Georges copied a lot of Lewis' stuff in those early days, and was particularly fascinated by Willie's celebrated one-two punch. It was by perfecting the one-two that Carpentier developed his chief stock in trade—a whizzing right that struck with the speed, precision and deadliness of a cobra's thrust.

It was rather ironical that Carpentier became the first European to whip Lewis in France.

Georges, just turned 18, had grown into a heavy welter by the summer of 1912. Up to then, Lewis' toughest battles in France had been with fellow-Americans—Billy Papke, Harry Lewis and Dixie Kid. In nearly five years and probably 50 bouts, Willie



*Andre Routis wasn't much of a winning champion during the year he held the featherweight crown.*

*Remarkable French star was Eugene Criqui, war-torn veteran, who won and lost feather title within seven weeks.*

hadn't lost to a Britisher or a Frenchman over there. Carpentier finally snapped his streak. Georges won in 20 rounds in Paris.

Two rare distinctions were credited to the Orchid Man, as he was affectionately known along the Parisian boulevards. Both were earned in American rings. He became the first Frenchman to win a world ring title, and he represented one-half the attraction that drew boxing's first million-dollar gate.

It was at old West Side Park, Jersey City, in October, 1920, that Georges, fighting for the first time on this side of the Atlantic, flattened Battling Levinsky in four rounds to take the light-heavyweight championship. The following July, at Boyle's Thirty Acres, also in Jersey City, he and Dempsey played to a gross of $1,789,238.

* * *

CONTEMPORANEOUS with Carpentier was another fine French ringman who, though he failed to acquire a world title, was recognized as one of the most efficient fighting machines of his era. He was Charley Ledoux.

Carpentier and Ledoux were bantam rivals early in their careers. As a matter of fact, the first decision Charley lost was a 15-rounder to Georges in 1909. But, whereas Carpentier rapidly moved up the avoirdupois scale, Ledoux remained a bantam until the closing years of his long fistic span, when he fought as a feather.

Carpentier and Ledoux featured widely contrasting styles of operation. Not too rugged, Georges preferred boxing at long range, relying upon his speed and dangerous right hand. Charley, built for wear and tear, was an aggressive, two-fisted slugger, and a vicious puncher for a little fellow.

One would imagine that Carpentier, as France's first fistic idol, would have set the pattern for subsequent French generations to follow. But it was Ledoux's rugged, boring-in style, rather than Carpentier's flashy boxing and spectacular sharpshooting, that seemed to become the natural *modus operandi* of French ringmen through the ensuing years. Eugene Criqui, Andre Routis, Marcel Thil and now Cerdan have been typical products of the Ledoux "school."

Most prominent among Ledoux's European accomplishments were knockouts of such British favorites as Joe Bowker, Digger Stanley, Johnny Hughes, Tommy Noble, Jim Higgins and Tommy Harrison.

It was Charley who dropped the curtain on the ring career of the great Jem Driscoll. The one-time Welsh wizard, then 38, essayed a comeback in 1919, after six years away from the ring, four of them in the service of King and Country during the First World War. Ledoux also was just getting back into fistic circulation after five years with the French army. Driscoll and Ledoux were matched for 20 rounds at the National Sporting Club in London, but old Jem found the distance too great and the Frenchman too strong and rugged. Driscoll was stopped in the 16th.

* * *

LEDOUX made four jaunts to the United States, the first one in 1912, when he fought no-decision battles with Battling Reddy in New York and Frankie Conway and Kid Williams in Philadelphia.

The following year the little French buzzsaw returned for another brief and not too successful junket. He drew with Philly McGovern in Boston, then hopped out to Vernon, Cal., for a pair of 20-rounders with Eddie Campi and Kid Williams. He dropped a close decision to Campi, and was stopped in the 16th round by Williams.

Charley didn't visit us again until 1920, when he tangled three times with Joe Burman, twice in no-decison affairs in Philadelphia, and to an official draw in Providence; travelled the no-decision route with Joe Lynch in Jersey City; knocked out Johnny Fisse in Montreal, and lost close verdicts to Jack Sharkey in New York and Kid Williams in Baltimore.

Ledoux's last expedition here was in 1921, when he opened in a no-decision engagement with Danny Kramer in Philadelphia, then was outpointed by Joe Burman and Johnny Buff in New York and by Pete Herman in New Orleans.

*A buzzsaw in action, and one of France's early ring greats, was bantam Charley Ledoux.*

One thing that must be said for Ledoux — he couldn't possibly have picked tougher opposition. He fought the best bantams we had—and our bantams in those days couldn't have come any better. But, win, lose or draw, Ledoux made 'em all hustle. We recall particularly the Frenchman's meeting with Buff. It was at the old outdoor Boxing Drome in the Bronx, and Buff, then on his way to the world bantam title, barely edged out the decision in one of the most furious battles we have ever seen.

* * *

ONE of the most remarkable outputs of the French ring was Eugene Criqui war-scarred veteran, who, with a patched-up jaw, went on to win the world featherweight title.

Criqui, then boxing about five years, was rated one of Europe's top bantams when the First World War broke out in 1914, and Gene promptly enlisted in the French army.

The night of March 14, 1915, Criqui was on guard duty in the critical Verdun sector when an enemy sniper's bullet hit him beneath the left corner of his mouth, ripped away several teeth and part of his face, splintered the jaw, and passed out through

the side of the neck, miraculously missing the vital jugular vein.

It was nearly two years before Gene was discharged from the hospital. A remarkable operation had been performed to reconstruct the part of his face that had been shot away. A section of a sheep's rib had been grafted to replace the shattered jaw.

Criqui was advised to give up any thoughts he may have been entertaining of an early return to the ring. But he was determined to give it a trial, anyway. To reinforce his patched-up jaw, he had special non-breakable half-plates made to insert in his mouth during bouts.

Despite his three-year absence from the ring, and his harrowing war experiences, Criqui came back an even better fighter than he had been. He was stronger and hitting harder.

From early in 1917 until the end of 1922, Gene compiled a brilliant record. In 53 outings in European and Australian rings, he suffered only two defeats and was held to one draw. Of his 50 victories, 43 were registered inside their scheduled distances, one of the most remarkable punching percentages in ring annals.

*Marcel Thil was beaten in France's last title effort in an American ring.*

Early in 1923, Tom O'Rourke, who had contracted for the use of New York's Polo Grounds that summer, enveigled the veteran Johnny Kilbane to come out of semi-retirement and agree to defend his world featherweight laurels against the "best opponent available."

* * *

JOHNNY DUNDEE was then regarded as Kilbane's outstanding rival, but O'Rourke was intrigued by the "international touch" offered by Criqui and his spectacular knockout record, and he selected the Frenchman instead. To avoid complications, however, Tom stipulated in the contracts of both Kilbane and Criqui that the winner would go back with Dundee within 60 days.

The Kilbane-Criqui bout was set for June 2.

Despite the flattering tales of Criqui's punching power that had reached New York from Europe and Australia, the Frenchman was conceded little chance of toppling the crafty, ringwise Kilbane from the lofty perch he had occupied for more than 11 years. The encroachments of age—he was then 34—may have slowed Johnny down somewhat, and he figured to be a bit ring rusty after nearly two years away from active competition. But he still rated as too shifty, too clever and too sharp a puncher for the visitor.

Hardly had the bout started, however, when it became apparent that Criqui would win. There was nothing fancy or flashy about the Frenchman's style. He was strictly a fighter, with an awkward but effective sort of cleverness, and a determined aggressiveness and a solid two-handed assault that Kilbane, with all his vast ring lore, could not hold off.

The sixth round was about half-gone when Criqui leaped in with a looping, overhand right that caught the fading Clevelander flush on the chin. Kilbane hit the canvas on his back. Befuddled by that clout, he tried to pull himself up. At five, he had risen to a sitting position. Then, laboriously, he managed to get up on one knee, but couldn't quite beat the count, and Referee Jack Appel tolled him out.

Criqui had become the second Frenchman to win a world title. And, like his predecessor, Carpentier, he had done it in his first appearance in an American ring!

Criqui's reign as ruler of the featherweight roost, however, was short lived.

Regardless of his contract with Promoter O'Rourke, it was generally expected that Gene would rush back to France to cash in on his spectacular performance.

But a contract was something more than a scrap of paper to him. He had given his word, and intended living up to it. So he remained in New York to take on Johnny Dundee at the Polo Grounds on July 26—only seven weeks after his winning effort against Kilbane.

* * *

IT was an excellent display of sportsmanship on Criqui's part, but, as developments proved, not a particularly sound business venture for him.

Dundee, uncovering one of the most spectacular performances of his long, colorful career, handed the Frenchman a terrific lacing.

Bewildered by Johnny's speed and bounding style, Criqui was outboxed, outfought and outgeneralled at every turn. Four times Eugene was knocked down during the early rounds, and at the finish he was close to utter exhaustion.

But they've never made 'em any gamer than Gene. He didn't stop trying. Thoroughly beaten though he was, the Frenchman kept plodding along, round after round, doing the best he could with insufficient equipment. He was still in there, fighting grimly, doggedly, when the bell clanged the end of the 15th and final round.

Criqui returned to France after that setback, but he had earned the unique distinction of acquiring a world title in one American appearance and losing it in the other.

* * *

THE third French ringman to win a world championship in an American ring was Andre Routis, featherweight.

Routis hardly could be labelled a great fighter. He wasn't. But he was tough, strong and durable, of the species classified along Jacobs' Beach as "club fighter."

Routis was already a veteran of six years of professional leather-pushing when he arrived in New York during the summer of 1926. His European record was little better than ordinary. He had won the French bantam title from the aging Charley Ledoux, then lost it to Kid Francis. And he hadn't fared too well in outings with British opponents. As a bantam he had taken a decision from Harry Lake, but as a feather he had been outpointed by Harry Corbett and beaten twice by Jack Kid Berg.

Routis had been campaigning for about two years in American rings, with only fair success, when he was given the chance to meet Tony Canzoneri in Madison Square Garden for the featherweight title. Canzoneri, who had beaten Routis handily enough in a previous affair in Brooklyn, figured to win this one decisively, but Tony apparently hit an off-night and his showing was considerably below par. Routis won the decision in 15 rounds.

As champion, Andre was anything but a four-alarm riot. In fact, he became one of the "losingest" monarchs the ring has known. In the one year he held the title—from September 28, 1928, to September 23, 1929—the Frenchman succeeded in registering only one triumph, a kayo of Buster Brown in Baltimore.

On the debit side of the ledger, Routis dropped decisions, in non-title outings, to Canzoneri in Chicago, Dick (Honeyboy) Finnegan and Jake Zeramby in Boston, Jackie Cohen in Montreal and Johnny Datto in Cleveland, and was knocked out by Al Singer in New York.

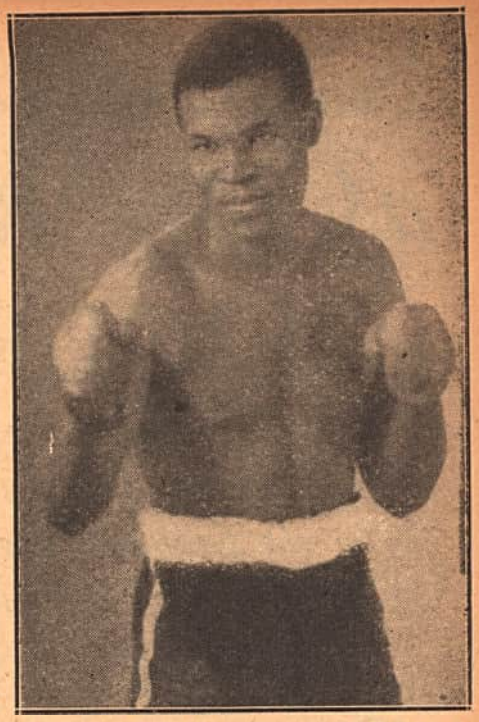
Routis' reign came to an end when Bat Battalino trounced him in 15 rounds in Hartford!

*(Continued on page 35)*

# Heavies *on* Parade

*By* NAT LOUBET

*Alki (Chinook dialect) meaning "By and by," motto of the state of Washington reflects what Washington boxing fans have been accustomed to thinking whenever they read about heavyweight hopefuls. But with Dave Davey and Freddie Beshore they have a couple of youngsters who have given them a chance to think in terms of the present instead of the future.*



*King of the light-heavy roost in Trinidad and the British West Indies, that's Gentle Daniel.*

### GENTLE DANIEL

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT champion of Trinidad and the British West Indies is the title resting on the pate of Gentle Daniel. There's a yarn in back of Daniel's rise that has an element of the Alger Boy series in it. The story of the poor, lonely waif, who works industriously and is rewarded by success for his noble efforts.

Just another lad of many in the Belmont Orphanage in Trinidad, Daniel, christened Daniel James, joined the gathering at a little gymnasium in the orphanage to watch the boys of the asylum receive lessons in the manly art of defense from a fatherly little man with a keen eye for boxing talent. It was John M. Douglas.

As will most boys, Daniel started to playfully box with some of his friends. Douglas was quick to halt his training for the day and he grabbed Daniel aside and asked him to go through some motions for him. The lad's southpaw style and the manner in which the youngster picked up the pointers tossed at him amazed Douglas. He offered to train and, when ready, to manage Daniel. Thus began an association that has brought Daniel from the abyss of the unknown to become the light-heavyweight champion of his homeland.

At first Douglas was worried about Daniel James because the boy was so gentle and easy to handle but his demeanor inside of the ropes showed up the killer instinct so vital in the champion. The Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde complex caused Douglas to name him "Gentle" Daniel, which cognomen has stuck to this day.

Daniel has about fought himself out of talent around the southern Caribbean loop and is seriously considering an invasion of the United States or Great Britain. In these days of few good big men there's a lot of loose moola for a topnotch big feller to pick up.

The Trinidian hasn't been a busy fighter but he has had his share of bouts. From 1945 to the present he has taken the measure of such men as Rene Sanchez, Syd Brown, Babe Adams, Joe Hyman, Jota Jota Hernandez, and in his last appearance, Holman Williams. Now his manager feels that he is ready for bigger and better things.

* * *

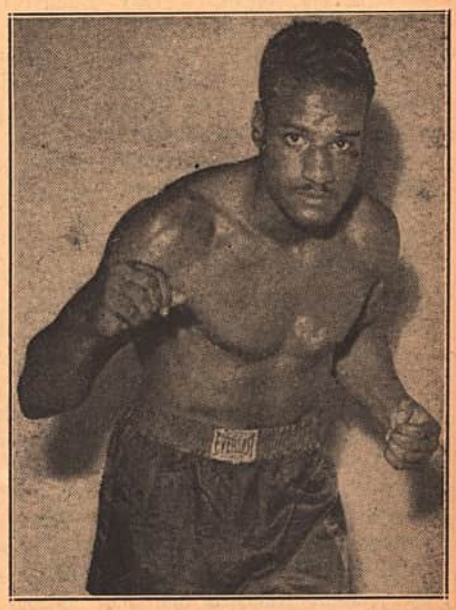
### JOHNNY DUPREE

A FAVORITE in his home town of Tampa, Fla., Johnny Dupree is young in years but a veteran of the roped square. The Floridian started to trade

*(Continued on page 35)*

*Curt Kennedy, a new face in the heavyweight folds.*

*Johnny Dupree of Tampa, Florida, who weighs in as a light-heavyweight but who takes on heavyweights.*



*John Wilson, Baltimore heavyweight youngster.*

# K.O. BROWN a COLORFUL FIGURE

## *Cross-Eyed and a Southpaw, Knockout Brown Was a Troublesome Problem for the Leading Lightweights of His Era*

*By* JERSEY JONES

ONE of the most unique characters the prize ring has produced was counted out for the last time when Knockout Brown died recently in a Newark, N. J., hospital. He was 57.

Brown never attained the lofty estate of a world champion, but at his peak he was one of the toughest problems in the lightweight division. In two no-decision battles with Ad Wolgast, then ruler of the 135-pound roost, Brown was credited with a win in the first and a draw in the second.

Brown tangled with all the top ringmen of his era—Abe Attell, Matty Baldwin, Willie Beecher, Philadelphia Pal Moore, Joe Bedell, Harlem Tommy Murphy, Fighting Joe Hyland, Bert Keyes, Johnny Harvey, One-Round Hogan, Matt Wells, Frankie Madden, Joe Coster, Leach Cross, Phil Brock, Frankie Russell, Joe Rivers, Tommy Langdon, Kid Goodman, Joe Ferguson, Young Erne, Sammy Trott, Jake Abel, Johnny Lore, Lockport, Jimmy Duffy, Bud Anderson and Patsy Drouillard. Many of them he fought not once, but often.

Perhaps Brown's chief distinction was that he became the ring's first southpaw to hit headline status.

Much of K.O.'s success unquestionably was attributed to his left-handed style. Portsiders were distinctly a rare, if not unknown, species in those days, and "orthodox" ringsters were confused by Brown's strange modus operandi.

The fact that he also was cross-eyed didn't simplify the problems of his opponents. They couldn't figure where K.O. was aiming.

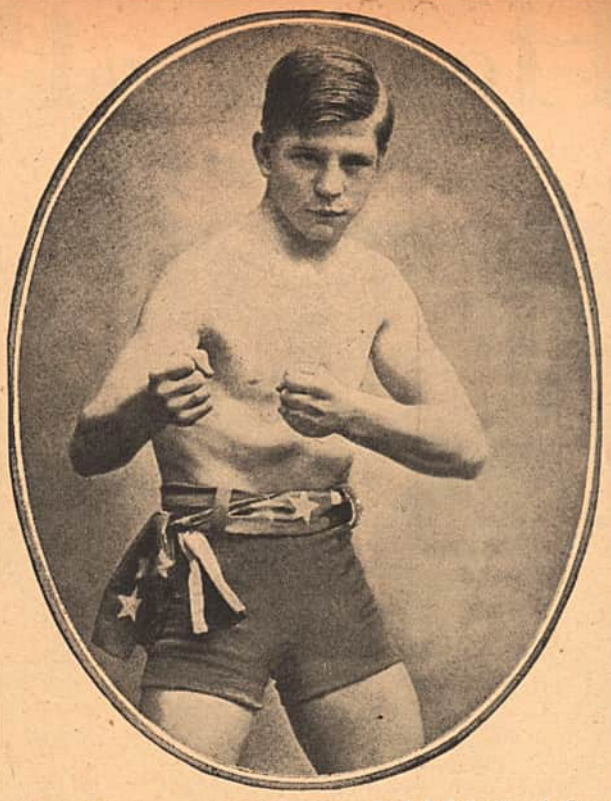
* * *

A NATIVE of the Gas House district of New York's lower East Side, Brown was of German extraction, and christened Valentine Braun.

"And he was appropriately named," recalls Dan Morgan, who managed him. "The kid looked like a comic valentine the first time I saw him. A committee from the Boys Club, at 10th Street and Avenue A, brought him to me and asked me to handle him. A couple of other managers had tried their luck with the kid, but not too successfully. Being a southpaw, it wasn't easy getting opponents to meet him.

"With all his strange appearance—cross-eyed, pigeon-toed and an awkward left-handed stance—Brown could really fight. He was tough, and could punch. He was only 17 when I took hold of him, but he'd already piled up quite a knockout record. He had flattened his first 16 opponents, and that's how he became known as 'Knockout' Brown."

With the sort of ballyhoo that Morgan was capable of promoting, it wasn't long before Brown became a popular attraction with boxing fans not only in his native New York, but all along the Atlantic seaboard, and Dan had no difficulty keeping him busy. As a matter of fact, Brown fought so often that his career was a comparatively short one. He burned himself out within six years. He started in 1908 and was practically finished by the end of 1913. Over that stretch, he packed in 130 scraps. His most industrious year was 1910, when he waded through 49 battles, most of them over the ten-round route.



*Knockout Brown, one of the most colorful fighters of the old Club Membership Days in New York, who died recently.*

Officially, Brown's ring career didn't end until January 6, 1917, when, essaying a comeback, he was flattened by Banty Lewis of Newark at the old Pioneer Club in New York.

* * *

BROWN reached the peak of his colorful career when, within one month in 1911, he twice fought Wolgast. The first scrap, a six-rounder in Philadelphia, was staged February 8. The lightweight champion, disconcerted by Brown's southpaw style, was soundly beaten. Exasperated by his inability to cope with K.O.'s left-handed tactics, Wolgast resorted to rough stuff and tried backhanding, hitting on breaks and dropping punches below the deadline, but beyond drawing raucous "boos" from the fans and frequent warnings from the referee, they availed him nothing. Brown won decisively.

The result was something of a sensation at the time, and Tom O'Rourke, promoting at the old National Sporting Club in New York, promptly booked the pair for a return on March 3. The distance was ten rounds.

Though again bothered by Brown's tantalizing portside operations, Wolgast had learned enough from his Philadelphia experience to make an even-up affair of the New York meeting.

Brown, off to a fast start, had all the better of the early going, but as the bout progressed Wolgast began to solve the New Yorker's tactics, and he came on strong in the closing sessions. The champion discovered effective means of combating his opponent's style by whipping left hooks over Brown's right leads, and countering K.O.'s lefts with rights to the face and body.

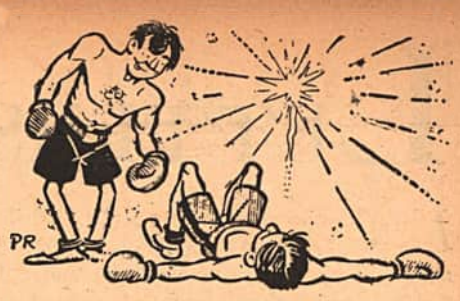
It was a vicious, bruising affair all the way, and had decisions been permitted, a draw probably would have been voted.

* * *

BROWN had been fighting for five years, and had waded through 110 scraps, before suffering his first knockdown. It was another East Side favorite, dangerous Leach Cross, who heaped that indignity on him. And, by way of making it emphatic, Leach did it twice in one bout. The scrap, a 10-rounder, was held in old

*(Continued on page 36)*

# FROM THE OLDTIMER'S SCRAPBOOK



## By THE SPORTSMAN

DOWN AROUND the 'Frisco Bay just before the first World War, the sporting gentry held the famous Cocky O'Brien dances. It was always one of the events of the season—sporting, not social—and if you were in the swim of affairs pugilistic, not to have been seen there, was an error and a fatal one.

Cocky O'Brien may not have been a great fistic character so far as fighting goes, but he was a San Francisco institution. He was known far and wide and cut quite as much of a figure in his own circle as did some of the champions.

Cocky O'Brien started as a newsboy. Just what was his real first name no one knows. That he had such a name was probably true, but "Cocky" he was to everybody.

From selling papers to fighting was an easy transition for O'Brien. As a matter of fact a newsboy in those days, more so than in these times, had to defend himself and his territorial rights, so that most of the lads were fairly good scrappers on their own account.

Cocky had a good pair of fists and a disposition to see that no one trampled on his rights. So he fought his way through to his business career.

The four-round fight game was flourishing in those days despite their more lordly brothers, the twenty-round fights, so when it was suggested that O'Brien could just as easily make some money out of his fighting he succumbed to the lure and quit selling papers.

* * *

TANGLEFOOT McGOVERN was at times a close associate of Cocky O'Brien and helped the latter train for his bouts. Cocky likely had many a ring battle but the only one that is often recalled took place at Dreamland Rink with Ah Wing, the Chinese scrapper.

Ah Wing was the first of the Chinese boxers and as such the promoters, quick to realize the value of a novelty, kept him going. What is more to the point, Ah Wing was a fairish sort of scrapper, who would win more often than he would lose.

Somebody conceived the idea of matching Cocky O'Brien and Ah Wing. Cocky took it seriously and when his friends insisted that he must go through a course of sprouts in the shape of training, O'Brien readily agreed.

To make it a sure enough fight, quarters were secured at Billy Shannon's, in San Rafael, and a corps of trainers secured. Roadwork was the chief stunt they advised and how they did run that poor Cocky O'Brien ragged on the roads of Marin County. Then, there was shadow boxing and plenty of the same sort of stuff, with no rest for the scrapper.

When nightfall came, there was a change. Training rules were discarded and Cocky O'Brien permitted to do about as he pleased. He liked his liquor and since Mr. Volstead was not on the scene, Cocky took life after his own fashion.

To use an expression that could easily have been understood in the days of long ago, "Cocky was stiff as a board" every night of the week.

* * *

THEN came the night of the fight.

The first round indicated that Cocky O'Brien was to be snowed under. His seconds refused to permit anything of the sort and when the gong sounded for the second, one of them tied Ah Wing's queue to a ring rope. Before Ah Wing could disentangle himself from the mess he took many a punch.

Of course, as a fight, it was a farce. The referee and the seconds did what they could to hinder Ah Wing. He simply figured to lose and took the matter philosophically. The crowd laughed until it cried. But it was a proud moment for Cocky O'Brien when the referee raised his hand in indication of victory. Cocky innocently believed it to be his prowess that gained for him the decision in the biggest fight in which he ever participated.

Who started the Cocky O'Brien ball idea is a mystery. As a matter of fact, Cocky had nothing to do with the all-night sessions. They used his name and perhaps gave him a $20 gold piece. Usually the festivities didn't liven up until about midnight, but they kept going until the day broke over the Bay. Champagne was the main diet for the folks and they took great pleasure in ordering the bubbling water.

* * *

W. O. McGEEHAN, who at the time was a sports writer on the *Chronicle* in San Francisco, and later was sports editor of the New York *Tribune*, had much to do with making Cocky O'Brien famous. McGeehan simply used the name of Cocky O'Brien as a vehicle and put words into the boy's mouth. A lot of people thought Cocky O'Brien was clever and said funny things. Mostly, these phrases were invented and used by McGeehan in the course of his stories.

One of the favorite stunts of the "jokers" about San Francisco was to ring up the newspaper offices and say they understood that Cocky O'Brien was dead. They would give no names and while it was usually figured to be a hoax, the newspapermen couldn't afford to stop without an investigation.

These "jokers" never realized the trouble to which they put the sporting writers—or, perhaps they did—for nobody knew where Cocky O'Brien lived and the chances are if they knew, he wouldn't be at home. So it was a case of scouting around with the gang until the report was run down and it was discovered that it had no basis.

They all had their fun at the expense of Cocky. But one time the story came true. A phone call, and the same story. No name given. "Sure, it's a hoax, but check on it." It was checked and poor Cocky O'Brien, who never had taken care of himself, was found to be dead, a victim of tuberculosis. Not a bad sort of kid and good for a lot of laughs—a "joke" right up to the end.

* * *

PEDLAR PALMER, one of the greatest little men ever to fight in a ring may not have been a clever fellow mentally but he was science personified in the squared circle and "Watch the Pedlar's left hand," was a stereotyped order on the lips of seconds in all opposition corners. But that darting right hand, that flew as straight from the shoulder as an arrow from a bow, was even more deadly.

He earned the cognomen of the "Box of Tricks" and few, if any, were more adept at dodging, swifting and feinting. He played havoc with an unwary foe who was bewildered by the dazzling speed and unlimited repertoire of the Pedlar.

But in everyday life the easy-going Cockney had his difficulties and was slow to understand many simple things.

He made a lot of money in the fight game, but "blew it" all on fast living and fast company. When he returned to England after being defeated by Terry McGovern in 1899, his manager, Mr. Bettinson of the National Sporting Club of London, took him aside and said:

"Now, look here, Pedlar, you've been a pretty bad lad with money, never saved a penny. So I'm putting this 1,500 pounds ($7,500) in the bank for you. Here are a couple of check books. You can draw out $25 whenever you need it."

"Now, look 'ere, governor! Wha's all this about?" Pedlar queried suspiciously.

"Why," said Bettinson, as he showed him how to make out a check, "just fill in a check like that, take it to any bank or tradesman and they will cash it for you."

"O, hi sees," said Pedlar, gaily, and departed.

Palmer went on the "beer" down the Mile End Road and his native Canning Town, and the checks he threw about were numerous and mainly by the outcome of drunken folly. In a few weeks the account was overdrawn and Manager Bettinson sent for the Pedlar in a hurry.

"Whatever have you been doing, Palmer? You must be mad," he cried.

"Why, wot the 'ell governor!" Pedlar replied in his grossest Cockney lingo, added to his most offensive manner.

Bettinson explained at some length how the account was overdrawn, when to his dismay Pedlar planked the remaining check book on the table and said:

"Garn, you must be dreaming. I've got all that blooming lot of checks left, yet!" and he strode from the room in a rage.

# LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I READ your yarn about a fight held in a Brooklyn Church in 1904. About 1910 two young Catholic priests were very active among the boys around 12th and Robey Streets, Chicago, and were trying their best to raise enough money to build a playground in that vicinity. Money was scarce and hard to get, so the priests dreamed up an almost impossible scheme which was to hold a boxing show in Oak Park, a very sedate churchy suburb. They consulted the priests in Oak Park, who said it was a good idea, but could not be done, but they would help. The Chief of Police was contacted, who finally agreed that an amateur boxing show could be held in a large lodge hall. After the tickets for the show were on sale, the townspeople became very hostile and considerable pressure was exerted on the Chief by the ministers of the Protestant Churches. The hall had been rented and paid for, a ring had been erected, and all the tickets sold at $3.00 each when the Chief had a change of heart He tried to cancel his written permit.

That's how matters stood on the day of the show. The young priests enlisted the sympathies of a lawyer and on his petition a judge of the Circuit Court of Cook County issued an injunction against the interference of the police in a charity amateur exhibition. The injunction was duly served on the Chief and the show started.

Several amateur bouts with "pillows" were put on and then came the lightweight professional fighters with 8-oz. gloves. The boys squared off and one of them brought a right up from the floor, and there was a knockout. Immediately the Chief entered the ring and the show was over. No amount of argument could convince him that this was anything but a prizefight. After about an hour, we all knew that the show was over.

One of the young priests made a speech and said everybody in the show had donated their services, and the actual expense would be their only loss. One of the spectators yelled that he would pay all the expenses, and we could collect for our admission at the box office.

We all tore up our tickets and tossed them into the ring amid the thanks of the priests who were almost in tears.

They built the playground, however.

ALBERT C. FORDHAM
*West Palm Beach, Florida*

* * *

I AM writing this letter to you concerning the home town decision on the Sandy Saddler versus Chico Rosa fight staged here recently. If there ever was a fighter robbed of a decision it was Saddler.

Ninety-nine per cent of the fans, with the exception of one judge and the referee, and several sports writers, saw Saddler as the winner.

It was not a close fight as they tried to make it to be. Their only excuse for taking the fight from Saddler was two low blows delivered by Sandy.

I suggest that Rinty Monaghan keep away from Honolulu unless he wants to lose his crown through a poor verdict.

S. S. WONG
*Honolulu, T. H.*

* * *

ONCE again I am writing to you to congratulate you on the very fine work you are accomplishing through the medium of your wonderful magazine, which I have taken for more years than I care to remember. Keep up the good work. If some of the authorities take note of what you have suggested from time to time, there would be less deaths and accidents in the rings than there have been. Your fearlessness in writing what you think is something to be commended. But, then, you have been at the game for a long time, and if you don't know boxing from A to Z, I wouldn't know who would. I have followed boxing from the time of the Corbett and Fitzsimmons battle in 1897, and have seen a lot of contests in many parts of the world, but up to now, have never been able to get to Madison Square Garden. I'm too far along the trail now to see one there.

It seems every time I write you I have to ask a favor. This time, again, it is very small. What I would like to know is the full address of your Australian correspondent, Vincent C. Davis. In your "From Down Under" notes, only his name is given. Will you please furnish this to me as soon as possible?

What do I want this for? Simple. In the last edition of your magazine, Mr. Davis starts his article off like this, "Son of a fighting father, young Sydney featherweight, Billy Watson, etc. Billy's father, Tibby Watson, was a top-liner in boxing thirty years ago in this country, etc." Well, not quite thirty years ago, because Tibby and I were great pals in England during 1918 and 1919. But that is close enough. What a fighter this Tibby Watson was. I don't suppose you had the privilege to see him in action, because I don't ever remember seeing your name as being in the "little tight isle" during those years. If you had been there, I would surely have known about it, because I missed very few boxing nights in London during those years.

Tibby and I had both been trying to stop the little "fracas" that was on at that time, and both of us, having returned from France, were stationed at our different Headquarters in London. We ate together at the Australian Y. M. C. A. close to the Parliament Building in London, and naturally I saw him in his scraps. And he could fight, I can tell you. Well, after we left for our different countries, we lost track of one another, and I would like to get in touch with the little fellow again.

J. A. MYERS
*Regina, Sask., Canada.*

* * *

I AM serving in the Army here in Germany and have been associated with boxing for the past ten years both in and out of the ring. I have fought the German race over the past war years but am still a sportsman and am thinking it's time we sportsmen of the world got together and started inviting German boxers back into our rings.

I have been in touch with scribes in England, and although some are of my opinion, they won't take a chance or venture an article or give any publicity on this matter to the British public.

I am a sportsman and in sport it makes no matter to me who takes part, what color he is, or what nationality. Sport brings countries closer to one another and people get to know one another this way.

Italians are using our rings and I see no reason why other nations should not be invited.

I have over here seen and followed now for well over a year a heavyweight, Hein Ten Hoff, and no doubt you have already heard of him. He has a record of thirteen fights, eleven knockouts, one draw and one points decision, twice beating Walter Neusel.

Believe me, Nat, this heavy is good and I would back him with any of our boys at home.

American fighters I can't say for I have seen only a few, but what I have seen, have always come up to expectations and I class them in a higher ranking than our men. I have seen boxing in most countries and I think I know when I have seen a good thing in action.

I was at the Schmeling-Neusel fight, in which Max was surprisingly outclassed.

Referring to your June issue of THE RING, your notes on Joe Louis' trip to England were of great interest to me. I traveled from Germany to London especially to see your world champion in action, and although satisfied, I also found faults and think I know what made this show such a flop.

Firstly, I think Joe's fight with Walcott lost him quite a lot of public. Then there was the high price of seats. Why didn't we have our Freddie Mills as sparring partner for his tour?

T/SGT. J. A. TREE,
B.A.O.R. (3).

# STRAIGHT MAN *and* COMEDIAN

*By* WILLIAM MCNULTY

TO BE a striking figure isn't unique for a disciple of the realm-de-thump. They all have their innings, their hits, runs, errors, and not enough passed punches.

You can double on the striking, for the Connolly Brothers. Here were, a straight man and a comedian. And, if the comic hadn't been completely wired for laughs, he would have been equally as good, or even better with the fluffed mitts, than the brother who battled his way into the front ranks.

Eddie Connolly hailed from Boston as a clout specialist. His brother, Frank, tagged himself as from a number of Maine centers, including Bangor, Millinocket, Eagle Lake. But the birthplace of both was St. John, N. B., where the tanning twosome started flinging fists as schoolboys, often harpooning each other in their numerous whaling expeditions.

Eddie headed for Boston and became a star lightweight. But singularly enough, although his yen was to win the lightie title, he accomplished much more as a welter. In the spring of 1897, he had his chance to grab the lightie chieftaincy, but George Kid Lavigne, the socker from Saginaw, proved too formidable. After taking a severe beating, Connolly collapsed at the end of the eleventh round of a Manhattan melee, and the champion retained the title. The bout was scheduled for 20 chapters.

* * *

IN the spring of 1900, Matty Matthews, of New York City, stopped Connolly in the 14th session of a billed 20-rounder at Brooklyn. About ten weeks later, the pair clashed again, and the referee's award after 25 rounds at Coney Island, went to Connolly. Forthwith he claimed two titles—(1) the welter class; (2) the Broadway spending championship. The $3,500 he was paid for the tough 25-rounder with Matthews disappearing to zero after 3½ hours of rampaging along Caprice Canyon.

Connolly was defeated by Rube Ferns, of Buffalo, about two months after winning from Matthews. It was a 15-rounder at Buffalo and went the limit.

The deterioration of Connolly from then on was marked and for several years, he was little more than a punching bag for chappies that would have been made to measure for him when he was tops. Finally as a heavy middleweight, the promoters gave him the collective freeze, and he disappeared from the $100 per bout lineup. He had been hitting the deck in the early rounds and staying there. He was fat, slow of foot and hand, and punchless.

*Eddie Connolly, St. John, New Brunswick, lightweight, who was a classy performer.*

* * *

LIKE his old ring foe, Matty Matthews, he went into theater work at New York City, and on the Broadway he loved so well although only an adopted son of Pleasure Parade. He didn't continue at work more than a short time. Providing a contrast with Matthews, husky voiced and with affected hearing, and for over 40 years a New York legit theater stage carpenter. Connolly liked to walk up and down Broadway, looking into the night spots. Rarely would he be recognized by anybody in the milling crowds. Yet, despite loss of money and health, he often chirped, "I'd rather be broke on Broadway, than a broker anywhere else." Including his birthplace, and Boston.

Finally, the last bell sounded for him in the fall of 1932. A few days before the end, he was asked if he wanted to be buried amid the old home surroundings, but he insisted on Calvary Cemetery, at New York, and there interment was made. Expenses being paid by a fund collected among ringsiders at Madison Square Garden.

Eddie Connolly was almost sixty when he died.

* * *

THE much lesser known brother, Frank, could easily have been well known and possibly as much so as Eddie, had he even a moderate supply of ambition. That is, a yearning to do other than create consternation and confusion, with a background of comedy. When he started fisticuffing, he was handed the label of "Actor," and this stuck to him down through the years to his death about ten years ago. People who knew him by this tag didn't know his real handle.

He was content to paddle through the state of Maine, work occasionally at saw mills and logging camps, do a little ring operating through northern New England and the provinces, and just about get by. Training was absolutely unknown to him. He spent a lot of his time concocting and perpetrating practical jokes. For instance, on one occasion in Bangor, he was tangled up with some boozem companions in a hoochery, when he decided life was too dull. Saying he would be back right away if not sooner, Actor faded from the party. He came back promptly with something wrapped in paper. Taking off the paper, he held up a jar containing five human toes, pickled in alcohol. Several of the alcoholics went anonymous pronto, and the others, even the owner, fled in panic, to the outdoors. Connolly considered emptying the customers from the stew studio —those that didn't collapse from fright— a thrill feat. He laughed so boisterously, he almost dropped the jar with the alcoholized toes.

* * *

WHILE in the ring and supposedly in action, he would promote the daffiest of stunts. Standing on his head, doing handsprings and cartwheels, dancing, singing, grabbing his opponent for a waltz or bunny-hug. Sometimes he would come out of his corner with his stool held forward for protection. Often, he would pull a sneak blow on the referee. Smearing tomato ketchup on his gloves for transfer to his opponent, was another of his reported shenanigans.

It is questionable if Actor's act ever drew him more than $100 for any performance. Being quick on the vocal trigger saved the Actor from many wallopings. Frequently he would step into combat with an adversary much heavier than himself. When in the forties, he was taking the odd ring dates and not caring a fig about who his foes were. He would travel four to eight rounds on his wisecracking to camouflage his deficiencies.

The stage surely missed a slapstick comic, who could slap if he wouldn't stick when Frank Connolly stuck, parttime, to bashania.

# NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

*By* "STANLEY"

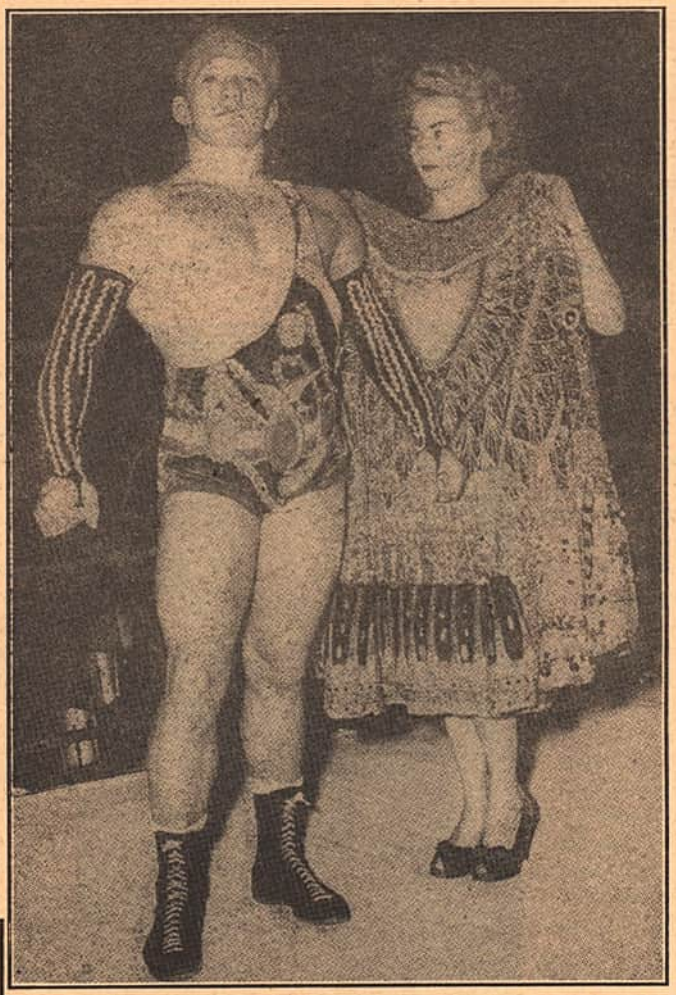
IT would be a wonderful thing for wrestling fans if they could get to know the thrill providers as they really are. Of course, it is part of the business to be known as a villain or a big, strong "he-man," or even an ugly old monster. This all helps the gate.

But when you get to know the likes and dislikes of the matmen you find that they are entirely different from the rough-and-tumble gents you see in the ring.

As is often the case, your reporter took time out recently to spend an hour in the dressing room to study the actions of the wrestlers before they got into action. The first bout was to have gotten under way at 8:30 and we arrived in the dressing room at 7:00. A few of the wrestlers already were on the scene, Chris Pappas, known as Jesse James, was sitting in a corner discussing the Democratic Convention with Frank Hewitt, the big, rough Canadian matman.

Both spoke like the well-educated men they really are, and we are certain that the average mat fan would have been amazed at the way these two conversed on a political topic. Shortly after they had completed their discussion, Hewitt walked into the main dressing room to greet one of the principals in the evening's attraction, Gino Garabaldi.

*Chris Pappas, better known as Jesse James, one of the better showmen in the sport.*



*Wrestling's newest rave, Nature Boy. Taking a few pages from the book of Gorgeous George, we wonder if Nature Boy could actually be Herman "Dutch" Rhode.*

We strolled over to Jesse as he finished putting on his robe. A clean-cut, handsome kid with big blue eyes and the build of an athlete, Jesse greeted your reporter and in a short while we were talking about everything except wrestling. He discussed his years in the service and how he enjoys painting portraits and murals, his hobby. In fact, Jesse hopes for an art career as soon as his wrestling days are over.

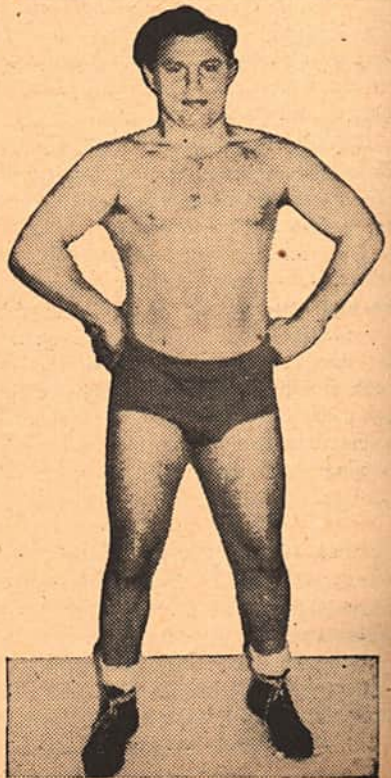
* * *

GETTING back to Frank Hewitt, who is a target for the wrestling fans' abuse, he broke into pro wrestling about seven years ago, and he's been breaking records ever since. Bob Wagner broke his jaw in three places, Dick Shikat busted his arm and Danno Mahoney fractured his leg —but Hewitt came back snarling every time.

It was rough enough in the ring, but the fans have given him almost as hard a time as have his opponents. His unorthodox tactics started a riot in New Mexico, one in San Antonio and most recently in Charlotte. In San Antone an irate wrestling fan lashed him across the back with a knife, and in Charlotte he had to have eight stitches taken in his leg to close a gaping wound after a knife-wielding spectator had chased him under the ring. It was close.

"I was lucky to get out of that one with a whole skin," he said. "I had already finished my bout and was down at the corner of the ring coaching one of my buddies. The fans didn't like it, and they didn't like me, and they broke down the guard rail and tried to climb all over me. I escaped under the ring, but not until someone had cut me up. I lost my pants, my keys and my dignity that night."

When he attended St. Michael's School in Toronto, Frank, a big, black-haired Canadian, was both an amateur wrestler and a hockey player, and when his



*Ferenc Szikszay, Canadian star.*

*Wrestling's most popular attraction, Ace Freeman.*

for a living ever since. taking time out to serve two and a half years overseas with the Canadian 48th Highlanders, an infantry regiment which saw action in the Dieppe raid and at Dunkirk.

He kept up his wrestling over there, though, when he wasn't grappling with a rifle, for his sergeant in the Highlanders was the same Scotty McDougal who was his wrestling coach in Canada.

Now weighing in at 245 pounds, Hewitt likes the going rough and his ring style can be compared to the bruising style of the Duseks, Cowboy Luttrell and George Koverley. Now and then he thinks of hockey and his ambitions as a farmhand of the Toronto Maple Leafs, but that's only when he's straining and sweating under the hot lights of the ring. Then he thinks about how cool and smooth the ice is in a hockey rink.

* * *

IT was good to see the amazing Hans Kampfer stroll in with his fine leather handbag and neat suit. Hans was greeted cordially by his fellow matmen, who think highly of his ability. Kampfer, who was a star wrestler when James and Hewitt were babies, still looks the part of the really great wrestler he is.

Garabaldi came out of his dressing room and began to chew the fat with us. Still looking half his age, Gino talks only of his boy, Leo. His whole life is wrapped up in that kid, who is developing into quite a wrestler. When asked about the whereabouts of his brother Ralph, he told us the latter was doing very well as an automobile dealer in Missouri and still wrestling on the side just to keep his hand in. Gino, after all these years, remains the top attraction in the New York area. A large crowd is assured whenever he appears.

As the time for the first bout approached, we took leave of the inner circles of the mat game and made way for our seat at the ringside to enjoy a good show put on by a fine group of athletes, athletes who deserve a great deal more credit than they get from newspaper men and fans alike, as they consistently provide plenty of entertainment.

school team went to a meet in New York, Ed (Strangler) Lewis saw him in action and suggested that he try pro wrestling. So Hewitt quit studying engineering and playing hockey and joined Lewis in Minneapolis. He has been grappling

GEORGE BOTHNER'S GYM, on New York's 42nd Street, is the training place for most of the professional wrestlers. Every once in a while George, who keeps a close watch for future stars, spots a youngster who he believes will go places in the mat world. Such a lad, he says, is Ferenc Szikszay.

As your reporter spoke with this powerful Hungarian, he was impressed by the straightforward manner of the boy and was completely amazed when he said his best hold was the airplane scissors. In the last issue of THE RING, mention was made of that hold and of the fact that no man had ever been able to perfect it since the late Jim Browning. Imagine our surprise when this youngster told us that it is his favorite hold. When we expressed doubt as to his ability to apply that hold perfectly, Szikszay promised to use it and to even score a fall with it. We'll be at ringside watching for it, Ferenc.

* * *

A most welcome letter was received from Paul Boesch, the popular Long Beach, L. I., star, informing us that he has bought a home and settled in Houston, Texas, where he is associated with Morris Siegel in promotional work. Good luck, Paul, your home town is going to miss you.

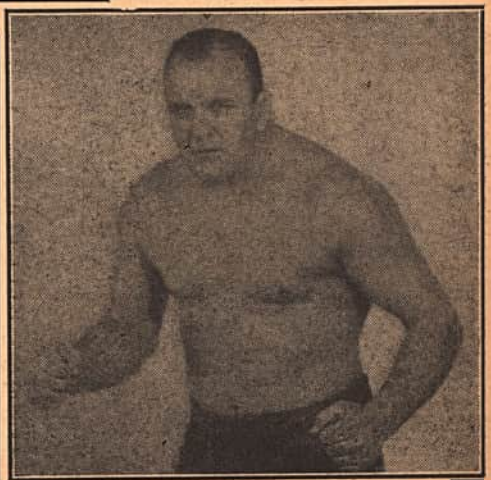
* * *

Wrestlers and fans alike are raising objections to the New York Athletic Commission ruling that matmen will be barred if they should toss an opponent out of the ring intentionally. This ruling has slowed down the sport a great deal and stripped it of its greatest thrill. Many fans attended the shows just to see a man flying into the third row and then blaze his way through the onlookers back into the ring and throw his partner into the fourth row. It kept ringsiders ducking and the gallery gods in an uproar. How about taking some of the clamps off the boys and let them show what they can do? After all, wrestling is regarded as an amusement rather than a competitive sport.

***Tough Frank Hewitt, a wrestler who has mastered the art of getting on the fans' nerves.***

Popular Billy Darnell is now on the West Coast, where he is billed as the Leopard Man. Billy uses a leopard skin for a robe when he enters the squared circle. Recently in Hollywood someone stole

*(Continued on page 35)*



***Veteran of the mat, Hans Kampfer, who is still one of the greatest wrestlers in the world.***

# Joe Louis Retires

(Continued from page 4)

the most bizarre epochs in the history of the ring, the White Hope Era.

With Willard's victory over Johnson, the days of the White Hopes came to a finish under that label.

From 1915 until 1937, when Louis knocked out Braddock, we had 21 years of white supremacy in the heavyweight class.

This may be set down as the Era of Good Feeling. It was the era of Tex Rickard, of million dollar gates, of "the nicest people in ringside seats." It was the era during which it became customary for women to attend fights.

It was the lush era, too, of Jack Dempsey. The Manassa Mauler knocked out Willard at Toledo on July 4, 1919, and remained the champion until he was outpointed in a ten-rounder in Philadelphia on September 23, 1926.

* * *

IT was the era of Gene Tunney, too—Shakespeare quoter who had come out of the Marines in the first World War to make himself the champion in Dempsey's place, clean up a million, and then move into the country club set.

With the retirement of Tunney, the field presented inviting vistas. But while boxing, and its promoters, were hugging themselves over Jack Sharkey, Max Schmeling, Primo Carnera, Paolino Uzcudun, Max Baer and various lesser lights, a Negro named Joe Barrow, part Cherokee Indian, from the cotton fields of Alabama, was moving into the picture, to make the heavyweight title mean more, in the ring and out of it, than it had since the Dempsey heyday.

Now Joseph Barrow Louis is finished, and we are confronted with the most mediocre lot of heavies in the history of the division. At least, since John L. Sullivan belted a group of lacklustre performers out of his way back in the days when Grandpa was a boy.

I wonder if Louis will remain retired. I wonder if he will be able to husband his financial resources. They say he has a million. He counters, "I ain't got no million, but I got enough to keep me and my folks, without no worry. And I ain't stoppin' makin' money. I may make more money now than I did in the ring."

It would be most interesting to find out how much he really netted for himself in an eleven-year tenure of the title, how much he was able to keep out of every thousand dollars of his rich earnings.

Perhaps the low net had something to do with Joe's loss of enthusiasm for fighting, for training, for the ordeal of being a title holder, even one of the greatest. Who knows? Maybe THE greatest.

* * *

IT is much too early to mass facts and impressions about this man Louis as a fighter, for a definite assay.

The time will come when all the dope will be handy, and then some Fleischer may come out with the statement that in Louis we had a greater Sullivan, the more powerful Corbett, a super-Dempsey. I don't know, right now, where Joe belongs in the over-all picture. But, when Joe had it, he HAD it, plenty.

Perhaps some day we will get an answer to the question, "Who would have won between the Dempsey of the Willard fight, and the Louis of the one-round knockout of Schmeling?"

However, come to think of it, we haven't yet received an answer to the question, "Could John L. have beaten Dempsey?" I think Jack would have murdered the Boston Strong Boy, but that only infuriates the Old Guard. So let it stand where it is.

Ninety-nine per cent of our boxers have proved themselves poor business men. Even the reputedly astute Benny Leonard could not take care of his money. Tunney was an exception. Dempsey did not come out of his championship career with very much. He still has to work hard.

Leonard retired as the unbeaten lightweight king and said, "Good-bye, and good luck! I don't ever again want to put on the gloves for a fight."

But his resources dwindled, and Benny had to change his mind. Too bad. His comeback, as a welterweight, was a horrible thing. But Benny needed the money. Later, he had to referee for the pay that was in it.

Louis leaves the ring with his finances in good shape. If they remain that way, he will stay retired.

But if his financial status should get muddled, if they come to Joe and say, "The field is full of bums. You could take them all in one ring," and lure him back!

* * *

THEY lured Jeffries back in 1910. He had been out for five years. He had quit because, like Louis today, he could see no worthwhile competition.

Back in 1905, the field was composed of such white heavies as Marvin Hart, Jack Root, Bill Squires, Gunner Moir, Jem Roche and Bill Lang.

Yes, there were some great Negro fighters. But they were not regarded as true contenders because they were expected to compete among themselves.

As the years rolled along, we developed such Negro scrappers as Joe Jeannette, Battling Jim Johnson, Sam Langford, and Jack Johnson.

If Johnson had waited for his big chance in this country, he possibly would have got it. True, he ultimately met Jeffries. But by that time Jack was not a mere aspirant. He had won the title left vacant by Jeffries, or at least won first call on the championship.

Johnson got his big opportunity in Sydney, where he stopped Tommy Burns.

* * *

WHAT a lot of silly nonsense that Johnson-Jeffries encounter was. Jeff truly was the hollow shell he was described as being on the morning of July 5, 1910. I wonder how far Jeff would have gone if the stronger, younger Johnson had decided to finish off the old Boilermaker as fast as he could?

Jeffries had his Johnson. Will Louis have his counterpart? Are we to see the aging and faded Brown Bomber remain in retirement, giving out occasional interviews about the calibre of his successors?

Or are we to see Louis sneer at the field and Time, come out of his retirement, and leave Gene Tunney the only retired unbeaten champion of the heavies who could stay in retirement?

At the moment, I am inclined to believe that Louis will stay out of the game.

This leaves us with a sorry prospect. A field for an elimination tournament which would produce nothing but derision up there in Valhalla, in the daily fanning bees of Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Sullivan and Johnson.

# Low Countries High in Talent

(Continued from page 5)

lusty hitting, and both have compiled impressive knockout records to date. Between them, they have just about eliminated all opposition in their native Holland, and are beginning to branch out in the international field. De Bruin's outstanding performances against "outsiders" have been victories over Britishers Ric Sanders and Jack Phillips, while Roos' best showing has been a knockout of Denmark's Jens Nielsen.

A match between De Bruin and Roos would be a tremendous attraction in Rotterdam, but there is little likelihood of any such development, since Jan and Job happen to be handled by the same manager.

You will be hearing a lot from now on about Belgian and Dutch fighters. The Low Countries are High, indeed, in talent.

# The End of an Era

(Continued from page 13)

Dempsey-Carpentier fight. The success of that venture made it possible for Rickard to finance and erect the Garden. The Rickard era ended with Tunney's retirement after his winning fight against Tom Heeney.

Now another Garden is to be built in Columbus Circle, right in the heart of New York City with State aid. Old Tex never thought of touching the politicians, but he blazed the trail and was without doubt the greatest showman sport has known.

With Louis' retirement, the Jacobs era has ended. Once again boxing needs a promoter and a champion.

While one hesitates to name a successor to Louis, or the man who will succeed Jacobs, it is safe to predict that they will be found. Talent is scarce and there is no man of vision to develop it. Yet boxing will go on as it always has.

## BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By CHESTER NORTON

PROFESSIONAL boxing is once more at a standstill since Gil Martin and Gordon Heggie promoted their ill-fated Flood Relief Show. Jack Fox, Sr., has been granted a license to operate, but as yet has not been able to do anything, although plans for a Jackie Turner-Dado Marino return fight are being thought over.

Your correspondent promoted the Annual Club Qu'Appelle outdoor amateur show with the able assistance of Dave Brown's Burrard Athletic Club. Wes Byrnell K.O.'ed Vern Bockhodt in the third round of the main event and Len Walters showed in an exhibition bout.

Joey Pyle has returned to the East after a successful invasion of Western rings and hopes to obtain some lucrative matches in his home town. He feels that a bout with Johnny Greco would not be out of place.

Phil Palmer should think about retirement. He recently was stopped in four rounds across the border. He has been on the wrong end of several decisions and knockouts during the past few months.

# The Modern Miracle Man

(Continued from page 10)

SUCH carryings on by some up and coming youngster are to be anticipated but for a 34-year-old family man, father of two, who first donned the mitts away back in 1931, it's almost unbelievable! Graziano almost ten years younger, seemed to have aged that much in two short years since his first fight with Zale, whereas Zale moved around like Rocky's junior. Since Graziano is a guy whose diet knows no limitations, plus liberal doses of long black stogies with varying bed times, which is in strong contrast to Zale's never out of shape routine, the answer might be here.

A silent individual, Zale if he has come upon any secrets of rejuvenation, isn't telling.

All Tony says is that he's just coming out of the effects of his long period of service and that accounts mainly for the difference in his performance in 1946, 1947, and 1948.

* * *

THERE is probably less fault to find with Tony Zale as world's middleweight champion than there is to almost any sports figure you can think of. From whatever angle he is viewed, whether it be war record, physical condition, deportment, or courage, Tony comes up with flying colors.

He's unusually well thought of by his managers and handlers, his neighbors in Gary, Ind., and by those who served with him in the Navy. Conservative in dress and manners, his only drawback is extreme quietness covering up a pleasant personality which comes to the surface during those rare occasions when he has something to say.

His resumption as world middleweight king, solves a lot of problems and gives boxing another champion for whom no apologies need be offered nor alibies advanced on any grounds whatsoever.

# Heavies on Parade

(Continued from page 27)

punches in 1945 and his first couple of years were nothing to write about. In and out, losing then winning, and so it went until 1947 and then something happened to Dupree. He began the new year by putting the quietus on Jimmy Quigley in seven and has been tossing a winning brand of leather ever since.

When he first entered the ring as a pro he campaigned as a lightweight and since has fought in every division up to and including the heavyweight class, although the lad tugs the scales as a light-heavy.

Tommy Gomez, one of the top men in the heavyweight ranks, uses Johnny as a sparring partner in preparing for all of his fights. Another good reason why the Florida Cyclone has shown such improvement.

Dupree is a gamester who can take a solid punch and dishes out a cute left hook himself. Johnny is coming along.

His latest conquests have been over Johnny Black and Leo West.

CURT KENNEDY

A BOXING product developed in Uncle Sam's Navy, Curt Kennedy spent three years serving his country and picking up the finer pointers that every boxer should include in his repertoire.

Kennedy came out of the Navy a 190-pound youngster who had learned how to take it and dish it out.

Today at twenty-one the mid-Westerner has won his first three pro bouts in convincing fashion.

Prior to entering the pay ranks he had annexed the 1948 junior National A.A.U. bauble and held ten other amateur crowns, including the 1947 Kansas City Golden Gloves, the San Francisco Diamond Belt, Southwest Pacific, All-Southern Service, Southwest A.A.U. championships, as well as being the Kansas-Oklahoma champion for two years.

He is under the tutelage of Homer R. Mosley.

* * *

JOHNNY WILSON

TALL, rangy Johnny Wilson, Baltimore Negro heavyweight, under the capable handling of George Whyte, is a prospect who bears watching. He is a damaging puncher who can score a quick and sensational knockout and is always dangerous.

In his debut in the punch-for-pay ranks, Johnny scored a speedy one-round kayo over Charley Sneed in March of this year. Three weeks later he returned to the same Baltimore arena to score in another one-rounder over Ben Harrington.

In his third start he was matched with durable Maynard Jones, ex-U. S. Navy champion. Jones, fighting as a pro since 1945, is a veteran who could thoroughly test Wilson's ability. Though Johnny failed to register his usual knockout, he went on to win an easy decision over Jones.

# France Bids Again

(Continued from page 26)

SINCE then, the only bid France has made in a world title bout in an American ring was at the celebrated "Carnival of Champions," presented by Mike Jacobs at the Polo Grounds on September 27, 1938. And it resulted in a decisive setback for middleweight Marcel Thil, who was stopped in the tenth by Fred Apostoli.

Unfortunately, bald-headed Marcel was on the decline when he paid his only visit to the United States. He was 34, and had been an active campaigner for 15 years.

At his peak, Thil must have been a formidable fighting machine. His record would seem to indicate it. Not only had he beaten Europe's best, among them Jock McAvoy, Len Harvey, Eric Seelig, Ignacio Ara and Rene DeVos, but he had demonstrated his fistic qualifications in Paris battles with visiting Yanks, Gorilla Jones and Lou Brouillard.

The world title was in dispute when Thil came over to meet Apostoli, but Marcel's claim to it was supported by our own National Boxing Association, the International Boxing Union of Europe, and THE RING. The only dissident was the New York State Athletic Commission, which recognized Freddie Steele—and that gave an ironical twist to the Thil-Apostoli affair, which was officially accepted as a championship match all over the world except in the state in which it was staged.

* * *

IT was age—and an ugly gash over the right eye—that contributed heavily to Thil's defeat in his bruising battle with Apostoli. While it lasted, the scrap was a furious affair, teeming with robust action and lusty thumping. Thil proved himself a better technician than Apostoli, but he lacked Fred's youth and stamina.

For eight rounds it was anybody's fight. But the blistering pace began to tell on Thil in the ninth. As he slowed down, his problems were aggravated by one of Apostoli's left hooks, which ripped an ugly path across the Frenchman's right brow. The gore started to pour down Marcel's face. But he continued to fight back, and was still there when the round ended.

During the minute's rest, Thil's handlers managed to patch the cut and stop the bleeding, but the tenth had hardly started when the gash was reopened by another Apostoli hook. Thil's face became a crimson mask, and Marcel, blinded by the gushing claret, was wilting rapidly before Apostoli's blazing two-handed assault, when Referee Arthur Donovan stepped in and halted matters.

A hardy crowd, indeed, those French. Marcel Cerdan will carry a lot of tradition into the ring with him when he meets up with Tony Zale.

# News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 33)

the skin and Darnell offered a $100 reward for its return.

* * *

The biggest attraction in California rings is the so-called "Nature Boy." Nature Boy puts on a fine act. When he enters the ring he wears a valuable cape and women's gloves that extend over his elbows.

When we got our first look at Nature Boy we were amazed at his startling resemblance to Herman "Dutch" Rhode, who is barred in New York. Now could it be possible that Herman "Dutch" Rhode and Nature Boy are one and the same?

To complicate things, could Rhode, Nature Boy and Buddy Rogers be all the same person?

Of course, what fans really want to know is, who is that beautiful Slave Girl who helps Nature Boy in his act before the bout gets underway?

* * *

Although these pages are devoted to professional wrestling only, we believe it is time to give credit to the finest amateur wrestler in the world, Henry Wittenberg of the United States Olympic team, winner of the Olympic light-heavyweight crown in London.

* * *

The most popular wrestler in the country is Ace Freeman. That is a broad statement, but Ace deserves that title. He has been in the game for well over a decade and has increased his popularity with the fans as each year passes.

# K.O. Brown

(Continued from page 28)

Madison Square Garden on June 3, 1912.

Cross dropped Brown in the fifth and again in the seventh. The southpaw absorbed a savage lacing that night, and it became evident that the wear and tear of his gruelling career had begun to take their toll.

Brown kept going for another year and a half, but much of his ruggedness and stamina had gone, and when he was knocked out three times in 1913—by Joe Rivers and Bud Anderson in Vernon, Cal., and his old rival, Leach Cross, in New York—he realized he was nearing the end of his string.

In 1914, Brown moved to the Arlington section of Kearny, N. J., and wisely put his ring earnings into real estate and other sound investments.

They never had to stage any benefits for "The Dutchman," as Morgan called him. Brown was one fighter who knew enough to hold on to his money.

# A New Crop

(Continued from page 23)

ANOTHER of the younger crop, Piet van Staden, Durban, South Africa, welterweight, recently took on Sten Suvio, rugged welterweight champion of Finland, in a ten-round bout. Though van Staden lost he put up a remarkable display and held the Finn to a close decision. The surprising aspect is that this was only Piet's sixth pro fight and he had never before gone beyond six rounds.

It led such outstanding pugilists as Ken Shaw, Alf Gallagher and Johnny de Villiers to name the 22-year-old Springbok as one of South Africa's best prospects.

Starting his career early in 1947 he scored knockouts over Johnny Volschenk, Len Carpenter and the durable Fred Storbeck. Jimmy Toweel held him to a six-round draw in his third pro fight and in a return beat Piet in a close six-round decision. Though a welter, he had to make 135 pounds for the Toweel fights which weakened him considerably.

A hard hitter with either hand and a better-than-average boxer, van Staden looms as South Africa's welterweight hope. If he continues in his winning ways he'll make a trip to the U.S.A. to tangle with our boys.

# Mills Breaks the Ice

(Continued from page 8)

better than he was in London, where I flew to see the last contest, to regain his crown! What I fear most is that a heavy facial attack by Mills may reopen the old cuts and again give Gus a disastrous start. It must have been heart-breaking for Lesnevich to see his best punches fail to drop Freddie and Gus by this time knows that in the newly crowned king of the light-heavyweights, he is again facing a far tougher opponent than in any of his last five American bouts.

AS for Mills, win or lose in his next encounter, he will receive a RING championship belt. This will be the fourth presented to a Britisher in four months. Rinty Monaghan, Jackie Paterson and Peter Kane had previously received such awards.

The crowd that saw the Lesnevich-Mills bout was the largest to attend a fight anywhere in the last seven years. Jack Solomons put on a great show for the 46,000 spectators. The boxing got under way with special heavyweight elimination contests at 5:30 p.m. and the last fight was over after midnight.

The setting for the affair was by far the best I've ever seen. No show ever staged in the Yankee Stadium or at the Polo Grounds by Mike Jacobs had anything on what Solomons put forth. The procedure followed in our Golden Gloves finals, with a searchlight focused on the battlers as they came from the dressing room to the ring, added to the picturesqueness of the affair.

In addition, Solomons gave the American scribes a chance to see why he set a record by having a complete sellout three weeks before the fight, when he presented European and British champions in addition to the world title holder, on the card. Though the other bouts, like the greater portion of the main event, lacked lustre because the fighting failed to arouse any enthusiasm among the spectators, they had as contestants the cream of the European boxers. Among them were Elis Ask of Finland, who drew with Eddie Miller, feather champion of Australia; Billy Thompson, who drew with Pierre Montane, champion of France; Eddie Thomas who beat British welter champion Ernie Roderick in an overweight match; Laurent Dauthuille of France who outpointed Mark Hart of England and Peter Fallon who outpointed Cliff Curvis. The Thompson-Montane bout was for the European lightweight title and Thompson was lucky to keep his crown on a draw verdict. The referee was off-color on that one and on the Miller-Ask verdict in which Miller should have been given the decision.

* * *

MILLS, the new champion, has not been favored with a bed of roses since joining the professional ranks of fighters. He has had an up-and-down career, though he stands today the outstanding pugilist in the British Empire. He has not an unbeaten record nor anything resembling such, but whoever defeated him, had found the going pretty tough except on one or two occasions when he was not in the best of health. His has not been a meteoric rise to fame and fortune, though he has been close to the top or on top many times during his thirteen years of fighting.

In his last two contests with Lesnevich he typified the courage and spirit of the British. In both he showed dogged determination to carry through and it was that spirit that finally won for him the title.

Stocky, square-jawed, likeable, twenty-nine year old Freddie is far from being classed among the greats of pugilism, but he has what it takes to make the fight fans like him. A cheerful, easy-going fellow, he makes friends readily and retains them. When he came to America for the Louis-Conn second fight, I had him at my summer home on Long Island and he was the life of the party which included many British scribes.

He is a graduate of the British boxing booths and shortly after he tossed his lot with the big fellows, he faced some of the toughest opposition the British could give him in Jock McAvoy, Len Harvey and Ginger Saad among other skillful battlers. In Ted Broadribb, his manager, who is shortly to become his father-in-law, Mills had an expert tutor in boxing from the start. "Snowball", as Ted was known when he fought in America many years ago, is a keen student of the fight game and guided Mills from nowhere to a world title. He almost succeeded in doing the same with Tommy Farr who it will be recalled, gave Joe Louis the toughest battle of his career.

Five times Mills had fought for National titles and won and only once in his long career has any opponent succeeded in dropping him for the count. Lloyd Marshall turned the trick in the fifth round last year. Mills has a splendid personality. He is at ease in any company, is an excellent conversationalist and a good mixer. He is colorful both in and out of the ring.

* * *

WHEN war broke out, he was among the early ones to enlist to fight Hitler and his mobsters. Less than a month after the declaration he was in uniform and he gained the rank of sergeant in the R.A.F.

He twice defeated McAvoy while still a member of the R.A.F. and he administered the kayo wallop to Len Harvey, the first Len, the cruiserweight and heavyweight champion of the Empire, had suffered in two decades. His best blow is a left hook that lands as a chop and if it connects properly, will drop an opponent as it twice did Gus.

Freddie, like Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis in our country, is an idol among the youth of England. They follow him and seek his autograph and often they encircle him and request instruction from him in the art of boxing. Frequently he goes to Jack Solomons' gymnasium to help the boys who fight there on amateur shows every second Sunday, and like the two American idols of fistiana, Mills often visits the hospitals for war wounded to talk to the boys and cheer them with ring tales. As for charity shows, he seldom misses any. He offers his services with a pleasant smile and that's why Freddie, the world's light-heavyweight king, enjoys the good fellowship of his people.

He is a radio and television fiend and in that he follows the footsteps of Joe Louis. At home besides those hobbies, he likes to work in his garden where he specializes in raising beautiful roses.

Win or lose the coming fight, Mills will remain a British idol.

## BOXING IN PANAMA

By ARTURO H. LE CONTE

TITO DESPAIGNE, 141, was outclouted in a blistering ten-rounder by Cuba's one-man army, Jesus Chico Verona, 144. Despaigne's walloping at the hands of his two-time victim jeopardized his chances of meeting Young Finnegan.

Wilfredo Brown's victory string was snapped by Venezuela's Chucho Ramirez. Brown got off at a very good start as he scored with fancy left jabs and right crosses to his rival's face. However, a blistering right to the chin in the fourth frame changed the tide of battle in favor of the visitor. Brown a woozy gamester at the end of the fourth did not come out to resume action in the fifth.

Bob Chrystie, the guy who did an excellent job as Sports Editor of Panama's *The Nation* newspaper, is at present working in Jacksonville. Bob is always a boxing booster.

# Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 15)

Joe Louis-Bob Pastor bout at Briggs Stadium. For a while, Scotty worked in the personnel division of the Ford Motor plant in Detroit, and was influential in finding jobs there for many ex-boxers. Montieth also was an assistant U. S. Marshal in Detroit.

Before entering the boxing field, Scotty was a program salesman at the Polo Grounds, working for Harry Stevens, and before that he was a waiter in Coney Island.

He became acquainted with Dundee in 1910 when the youngster, then assisting his father in a fish market in New York's West Side, showed rare promise as a boxer. For nearly seven years Scotty and Johnny operated as one of the ring's most celebrated manager-boxer combinations, then, for mysterious reasons never satisfactorily explained, they parted company.

* * *

THE first comprehensive and objective investigation into boxing and its effect on the person who engages in it, is being made by one of the largest universities in the country, the University of Wisconsin. Under the supervision of Athletic Director Harry Stuhldreher, the University has set aside a fund of $40,000 with which to carry out its work and to decide at the end of a four years' study, whether boxing is injurious as a sport and ought to be abolished, or whether the hue and cry for its scalp by those who see nothing but danger in it, is a fallacy.

The Medical School, School of Education and the Administrative branch will cooperate in the investigation which will be financed out of athletic funds. Wisconsin has more boxing activity that any other college or university and is the only institution whose receipts from the sport support the NCAA tournament teams. Recent deaths and injuries in amateur, collegiate and professional boxing is responsible for the action of the faculty.

The Wisconsin Athletic Board accepted the challenge of the Faculty to determine once and for all whether the sport, conducted under proper supervision, is too dangerous to be included in college athletic programs. Upon the finding of the Board will rest the future of boxing at least at the University, though it is also bound to have a far-reaching effect in all other institutions as well as in the professional field. If it is not a bad sport, then those in charge of the investigation believe it should not be subjected to the periodical attacks based on quotations which may or may not be authoritative. The inquiry is to include:

1. A continuous observation and examination of members of the boxing squad, medically, neurologically and psychiatrically and by means of the electroencephalograph. A physician will be engaged to devote full time to this job and the faculty of the medical school will help.

2. Tabulation of all head injuries of record, suffered by students in boxing in the last 15 years, with the history of the injury.

3. Examination of all available literature, medical and nonmedical, on boxing injuries and equipment and evaluation of such literature as to authority and objectivity.

4. A study of the scholastic accomplishments of university boxers over the last 15 years, in comparison with the accomplishments of random groups of nonboxing students.

## Zale-Cerdan in Jersey

**Just as this issue was going to press, Andy Neidereitter, matchmaker of the Tournament of Champions, Inc., announced that the Tony Zale-Marcel Cerdan middleweight championship bout would be staged at Roosevelt Municipal Stadium, Jersey City, September 21.**

**Originally, the match was proposed for September 23 at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, but before the T. of C. could submit its application for license to the New York State Athletic Commission, the rival 20th Century Club booked an Ike Williams-Jesse Flores lightweight title meeting for the Yankee Stadium on September 22—one night before the Brooklyn date.**

**Since Eddie Eagan and associates hardly could be expected to approve of rival championship shows on consecutive nights, the T. of C. decided not to embarrass the New York board, and arranged to shift its program to Jersey City, move the date forty-eight hours ahead, and stage it the night before the Yankee Stadium card.**

**It also was announced by the T. of C. that Jersey Joe Walcott and Gus Lesnevich will meet in another 15-rounder on the same card, the match to be regarded as part of the heavyweight elimination tourney to determine a successor to Joe Louis in the event that the champion definitely retires.**

## CANADIAN TOPICS

**By LAWSON BAMPTON**

JOHNNY GRECO, Canadian welterweight champion, scored one of the most spectacular victories of his ring career when he unleashed a terrific left hook that dynamited Britain's Eric Boon for the count in the first minute of the third round, headlining Matchmaker Raoul Godbout's Forum offering on August 5. It was one of the most tigerish displays Greco ever staged and the fight was a humdinger while it lasted, with Boon giving Greco plenty of trouble with his fast, sharp punching.

It was anybody's fight when the third round opened, then Boon planted a couple of stiff wallops that seemed to give Greco the killer urge. He drove in with a barrage, smashed Boon into the ropes with a long right and, when Boon jumped toward him a Greco left hook caught him flush on the buttom. Boon tried desperately to clamber up, but had to be hoisted by the referee after the count and then reeled helplessly on rubbery legs when he shook himself free of support. 7,000 fans paid about $14,000 to see the show. The disappointing gate wasn't helped by the counter attraction of night baseball.

The semi-final eight-rounder was a rousing socking spree with Ovila Bretton, formerly of Sherbrooke but now of Toronto, making a strong finish to score over Paul Thibault, scrappy local featherweight. Fernand Drouin, Quebec feather, stopped Mario Girard, local youngster, in the fifth with a savage body barrage that floored Girard four times. Jean Barriere, heavier and stronger, outwalloped Tony Ducharme, who looked to be poorly conditioned, in a furiously fought six-rounder. Joe Cardinal, Toronto welter, stopped Jackie Colbourne, Saint John, in the first round.

Eddie (Joe Beef) Leboeuf, local French-Canadian welter, has been going in great fashion in his invasion of New York rings to justify predictions that he is Canada's best prospect to make the big time grade. At this writing he has won 10 of 11 fights, scoring seven straight in Montreal and three out of four in New York. The one decision he dropped was a questionable one in a close fight with Billy Gillespie, rangy, fast-moving left-jab cutie, at Long Beach. However, Leboeuf trounced Gillespie handily at White Plains, winning every round, and scored such an impressive three-round knockout over Jimmy Nickens at Croke Park that he gained a Madison Square Garden bout with Johnny Carroll, Jacksonville, Florida.

Leboeuf made a hit with Garden fans with his smashing display to beat Carroll, a rough, ringwise stablemate of Kid Gavilan. Carroll was on the floor and saved by the bell in the third round. At this rate of progress the youngster will be a standout challenger for Johnny Greco's Canadian welter crown within a year.

Stray Shots—Gaby Ferland, rangy local welter, added to his status when he whipped the aged veteran, Dave Castilloux, in an eight-round feature at Stade Exchange. . . . 2230 fans packed the small stadium for a gate of well over $4,000 to see the local French favorites battle it out. . . . Ferland had previously attracted attention when he trounced Gus (Pell) Mell at the Forum in a ten-rounder. . . . Matchmaker Godbout is seeking to secure Ernie Roderick, British welter king, for an Empire title match with Greco here. . . . We have just returned from our annual vacation in New York and it goes down as a highlight of vacation memories. . . . Met lots of old friends, a few new ones, saw some rattling good fight shows. . . . Jerry Coursol, a Montreal welter, who is campaigning out of Newark, is going very good. . . . Cheerio till next month.

## EIRE NEWS

**By FINBAR BARRY**

THE majority of the fans at Tolka Park, Dublin, were rather surprised when Referee Andy Smith declared Tom Reddington, Salford, the winner over Gerry McDermott, Eire heavyweight king, in a really good ten round contest. The latter seemed to have done enough to deserve the verdict.

McDermott used his left hand to very good advantage and worried Reddington with short right arm jabs. The Salford boy, who had a 14 lbs. weight advantage, fought very coolly and countered nicely to the body. At times McDermott fought somewhat wildly but was always aggressive against an orthodox and very experienced boxer. In the fourth heat the Eire Champion seemed to be all set for a knockout but the clever Reddington succeeded in weathering the storm with some difficulty. The climax came in the 10th round when Reddington was floored for a "seven" count. When the verdict was announced the fans were momentarily stunned but recovered quickly and expressed their feelings in no uncertain manner.

The preliminary contests on this card were not of a very good quality. Chris Cole, Mullingar heavyweight, dumped Paddy Quirke, Tipperary, in one round, thus reversing the result of their previous bout.

At 147 lbs. Tommy Armour, Belfast, kayoed Paddy Bonnar in two rounds . . . in the middles, Eddie Downey, Dublin, licked Len Davis, of Jamaica, also in two . . . Joe McGouran, 135 lbs., forced the referee to stop his contest with Tommy Burns after five sessions of battling.

Making his professional debut at Romford, Jimmie Murray, of Cork, ex-amateur featherweight champion of Ireland, won from Billy Barrett when the latter retired in round three. Murray, a very clever boy, created a big impression with the fans.

On the same card, popular Danny Nagle, also of Cork, boxed a draw with Al Young, of Jamaica, over eight thrill-packed rounds. Both boys scaled 125 lbs.

For the benefit of those who have written me about Jim Cully, I should like to state that Nat Fleischer has all the correct dope on the Tipperary Giant. Also, Cully never wrestled here in Eire either as an amateur or a professional.

Writer's address: 2, Buxton Terrace, Sunday's Well, Cork, Eire.

## ADDITIONAL NEWS FROM UTAH-IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING

JUST to show everyone he was in good condition to be married, Glenn Duncan, Idaho Falls, decisioned Pete Schell, Idaho Falls, at Idaho Falls.

Duncan floored his opponent for the count of eight in the final round just to make certain he had the win cinched.

Immediately afterwards, Duncan announced he was about to be wed.

In another go on the same boxing-wrestling card promoted under auspices of the National Guard, Jack Later, Rigby, and Dean Robison, Thornton, wrestled to a draw.

Lou Newman, Victoria, B. C., and Pat McGill, Oakland, Cal., teamed to defeat Cliff Thiede, Idaho Falls, and Great Falls, Mont., in an Australian tag team match.

# IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

BOXING in California at this time is at a low ebb. There have been fewer shows staged during the past month than at any time in the last five years. There were no fights staged at either San Diego, Fresno or San Bernardino during the month; only two at San Francisco, three at Oakland, three at Ocean Park, one at Sacramento, two at San Jose and two at Stockton. Only Los Angeles and Hollywood held their regular weekly programs. (However, it was only the holidays that interrupted the Ocean Park schedule.)

Now, twenty-two boxing shows would be regarded as a large number in many states and would indicate that the sport was in a very healthy condition, but California is nearly a thousand miles in length and there are hundreds of boxers within its borders, so, only twenty-two shows in a month out here is a low in activity.

This slowdown, along with a "freeze-out" that the newly-appointed matchmaker at Hollywood Stadium is putting on against local main-eventers, has prompted many of the managers to seek bouts in other states, or plan on eastern trips.

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Whenever a blood transfusion is needed for boxing in Los Angeles, it is only necessary to match Enrique Bolanos with a worthy opponent. So, when Babe McCoy decided that too many of the Olympic patrons were playing hookey, he gave orders to have all the 10,400 seats dusted off and the S.R.O. signs touched up—and matched Bolanos and Eddie Giosa of Philadelphia. And again the Olympic took on the appearance of a political convention.

For a few rounds the squatty Giosa made it tough for Bolanos. Ducking lower down than an old maid looking under the bed for a burglar, Giosa proved a difficult target for the standup Mexican boxer. And while bobbing under Bolanos' left leads, the Philadelphian whipped in some left hooks and overhand rights. That is, he did for a couple of rounds. Enrique's talents are not limited to his damaging fists and fast feet, much of his fighting is done from the neck up, and he soon had solved Giosa's style.

In the third, Bolanos easily blocked Giosa's left hooks, ducked under Eddie's overhand rights and countered with uppercuts. Enrique's clever maneuvers made Giosa miss badly in the following rounds, and the Mexican boxer's damaging uppercuts forced the easterner to fight in an erect posture, and that was the beginning of the end.

After punishing Giosa with stiff jabs and hooks to the head, Bolanos started putting them in downstairs. It was a solid left to the stomach in the seventh round that caused the Italian to sink to the floor in agony. He arose at count of 9, but his legs gave out and he dropped back to the canvas, which made it unnecessary for Referee Frankie Van to do any further counting. Bolanos weighed 136, Giosa 138.

In the semi, Rudy Davila, 155, won a stubbornly fought six-rounder over Chick Musgrove, 159, who proved an easy target for rights to the jaw.

In the four-rounders, Georgie Mendoza, 128, nodded Roosevelt Bonner, 128; Roland Delgado, 130, bested Gil Napier, 128, but received only a draw; Manuel Madrid, 134, outpointed Tommy Vargas, 136; Bee Jiminez, 126, trimmed Al Arenas, 127.

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If the sands of time had run just a wee bit slower, Tommy Garland, 137, would have scored a one-round K.O. victory over Frisco James, 180, in their clash at the Ocean Park Arena, but as it turned out, the handsome Culver City heavy had to be content with a 10-round decision over the Negro boxer.

Garland floored James with a left to the body at the bell ending the first round, and Frisco barely recovered in time to come out for the second heat. James came back to garner the fourth, fifth and sixth, but Garland turned on the heat to have the colored boxer hurt in the seventh, and Tommy copped the remaining rounds.

In supporting bouts, all four-rounders, Lou Fillipo, 134, won from Jess Salazar, 136, in the semi; George Holmes, 164, decisioned Art Brown, 159; Cadillac Clemens, 127, nodded Freddie Herrera, 126; Cliff Barnett, 152, beat Billy Corbett, 157; Cagey Norris, 139, whipped Johnny Turner, 140.

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When two counter-punchers are matched, (of course they should not be) the spectators are in for a very dull evening, unless one of the safety-first contestants reforms. Therefore, Mario Trigo of Monterey, Mex., deserves credit for forcing the fight against Del Cockayne, Des Moines, Ia., in their ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. For, although Cockayne performs as though he is about to attack, he never does.

Trigo tore in like an amateur, wide open to Cockayne's hard counterpunches. The muscular Iowan copped five of the first seven rounds, but then either became discouraged or exhausted, for, he did little but clinch during the final three heats. Trigo overcame Cockayne's lead in these late rounds, flooring Del in the 8th and staggering him a couple of times in the 10th.

This observer didn't think that Trigo really won, but I could be wrong, since the decision to him was unanimous. However, he rated a break for what he had to resort to to make a fight out of the bout. Trigo scaled 134, Cockayne 138.

In the six-round semi, one of the most promising of our California youngsters, Rodney Jones, 165, was handed an unmerciful lacing by Jerry Brown, 166, clever Negro veteran. The cagy Brown was too experienced for the Santa Monica boy. Jones never stopped trying, but was in over his head.

In the prelims, Bruce Richardson, 153, K.O.'ed Tito Garcia, 152, in the second, Garcia being greatly over-matched; Butch Maxwell, 131, won easily over Reuben Garcia, 132, in four; Cliff Barnett, 150, beat Rocky Corkins, 151, in a four; Tommy Yamoaka, 119, outclassed Benny Chavez, 118.

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Although it is a bit early to record it, I feel certain that the fight of the year in California has already taken place. It was the two-man riot staged at the Los Angeles Olympic by Leonard Morrow, Oakland Negro, and Hilton Fitzpatrick, El Monte. It was a thriller that only a circus press-agent could adequately describe. Morrow won this socking setto, in which the spectators were on their feet more than the contestants were.

As usual, Fitzpatrick tore out at opening bell and his aim wasn't bad. He hammered Morrow about the ring, twice having the Oaklander on Queer Street, but the slender Negro kept his feet and was punching back at the bell. Fitzy again came out winging in the second and Morrow was beaten to the canvas. It appeared to be all over, but Leonard made it to his feet at 9, and although dazed, weak and with left eye swollen closed, his fighting spirit was still intact.

The Negro gamester was severely pummeled for the balance of the round. Referee Benny Whitman was on the verge of halting it numerous times, but was reluctant to do so while Morrow was pumping out those stiff left jabs which he was doing even while in a dazed condition.

The third found Morrow completely recovered and Fitzy tired from his all-out efforts, so, it was Leonard's turn to dish it out. He set Fitzy up with lefts and dropped him twice with hard rights to the jaw.

Again in the fourth, Morrow nailed the Irishman with rights on the jaw to floor him twice more. These knockdowns so enraged the El Monte wildman, that he pounded the canvas with his fist and then came off the floor to almost deck Morrow before the bell.

Early in the fifth, the Oaklander parked another damaging right to Fitzy's chin to end this thriller. Fitzy arose as the timer tolled "ten" and wanted to continue, and Morrow was willing, but we (the spectators) were exhausted. A few more rounds like those and we all would have passed out. Morrow weighed 177, Fitzpatrick 175.

Other results; Chuck Cureton, 137, decisioned Billy Gibson, 134, in the six-round semi. In four-rounders, Joe Disoso, 127, trounced Bee Jiminez, 127; Jose Luis, 132, drew with Gil Napier, 129; Rafael Gutierrez, 137, beat Harold Jordan, 139; Lou Jamerson, 134, defeated Bob Terrance, 135.

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After dropping a decision to Phil Palmer of Vancouver, while on a sojourn in the Northwest last year, Arturo Barron, Los Angeles Mexican, remarked: "You must come down and see me sometime." Well, Palmer accepted the invitation and returned the visit last month, but he doesn't think much of Barron's hospitality. However, Palmer wasn't the perfect guest either, taking liberties that would rile any host.

It was like this; Arturo and Phil were spending the evening at the beach, the Ocean Park Arena, to be exact, and Palmer was poking Barron around, in fact, had been doing it for three rounds. In the fourth heat Barron parked his potent left hook on Palmer's pan and Phil hit the canvas. The Canadian was floored twice more, being counted out on the third knockdown. Barron weighed 143, Palmer 145.

In the prelims; Dave Gallardo, 124, outpointed Frankie Serrano, 125, four; Cadillac Clemons, 126, decisioned Freddie Herrera, 128, four; Al Timmons, 175, K.O.'ed Obie Walker, 171, one; Benny Black, 147, bested Henry Yeargin, 147, four; Chuck Edwards, 130, decisioned Billy Clark, 132, in four.

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There was little action in a 10-rounder between Harold Jones of Detroit, and Charley Salas of Phoenix, at the Hollywood Stadium. When Salas, who prefers to counter-punch, found carrying the fight to a counter-punching southpaw a tough assignment, Charley stopped attacking and the bout became a very drab affair. Jones proved to be another one of those imported performers who never, or hardly ever, lead.

However, not liking the idea of being a party to a dull bout, Salas tossed caution aside in the 10th and punched out an advantage in this final heat, the only round of real fighting in this contest, which some of the customers missed, having made their exit earlier in the evening. Jones, who was outweighed by seven pounds, was awarded a split decision.

In the six-round semi, Rodney Jones, 165, punched out a one-sided win over Enoch Lee, 170, for reasons only known to the matchmaker. Jones had won over Lee easily on three occasions in the past few weeks, twice in four-rounders at a small club.

Other results: Lou Fillipo, 134, was far too good for Jose Luis, 132, four; Al Smith, 143, decisioned Frank Gutierrez, 142, four; Tello Cruz, 137, stopped Rafael Gutierrez, 138, one; Bee Jiminez, 127, nodded Cadillac Clemmens, 127, in four.

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The boxing fans seem to dislike the compulsory 8-count given knocked down fighters. And many of the referees are opposed to it, probably because of the spectators' actions toward them when they enforce the ruling. And it is unfair that the arbiters should be subjected to abuse simply because they are enforcing a rule. However, what gripes the fans most is the poor judgment displayed by some of the referees in determining what was, or was not a legitimate knockdown.

The most regrettable opposition to this new ruling is the criticism of it by some of the sports writers. Those opposed to boxing (there are many) are organizing their forces to wage an attack on the sport because of the numerous ring deaths in the past year. Therefore, any rules adopted by boxing commissions that will lessen the hazard of ring fatalities, should be supported by every faction interested in the sport.

The recent ring death of Jose Berja at Stockton, has aroused certain groups to agitate for another statewide investigation. The best way to meet this opposition is to whole-heartedly support every rule that will help prevent injury to the boxer, and to boxing. And the compulsory 8-count is such a rule. Of course, the enforcement of it calls for discretion.

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The big boys of the Coast will have to move over and make room for Willie Bean, Los Angeles Negro, who very definitely entered their select circle by disposing of Jerry McSwain, the Apollo of Anaheim. No doubt the Coast heavies will move over for Bean, but here is the rub, they probably will move too far over, giving Willie more room than he wants, so that the Negro of muscle might have to go far from home to get action.

In scoring a K.O. over McSwain in the second round at the Los Angeles Olympic, Bean is the first man to turn the trick. The handsome Irishman wasn't counted out, nor on the floor when Bean's glove was hoisted, but Jerry was in a dazed condition and Referee Charley Randolph's action in halting the bout appeared to be one of good judgment.

McSwain garnered the opening round with stiff left jabs and sharp right-crosses. They were exchanging left jabs in the second heat when Jerry nailed Bean with a short right that opened a slight cut over the Negro giant's left eye. Stirred by this hazardous wound, Willie put on a two-fisted attack that McSwain could not stave off.

A terrific left hook to the jaw hurt Jerry and a series of pulvering rights to the head caused the Irishman to crumble to the canvas. He regained his pins at count of 9, but was glassy-eyed and unsteady, and the referee decided the contest was over. Bean weighed 204, McSwain, 191.

In the semi, Richard Jones, 145, iced Phil Sampson, 150, in the fourth. Sampson was dropped for 9 in the opening round, but came back to win the next two heats, then tired. Jones floored Phil twice in the fourth, the second time for the full count.

In other bouts, Clarence Henry, 183, K.O.'ed Don Wagner, 201, one; Rafael Gutierrez, 139, beat Harold Jordan, 138, four; Al Smith, 143, decisioned Babe Huerta, 145, four; John Curtis, 184, stopped Jim Lewis, 207, two.

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Chief Gordon House, 138, an Indian of Houston, Tex., doesn't have the sense of direction possessed by his forefathers, but once he does locate the target, place, enemy, or whatever the objective may be, he has a wallop as potent as any weapon his grandpappy might have used. It required over eight rounds for the Chief to connect squarely on Freddie (Babe) Herman, 137, Los Angeles Mexican, in their clash at the Ocean Park Arena, but once he did, the contest was declared over.

Herman wasn't horizontal when declared out in the ninth round by Referee Tommy Herman, but he was as dazed and wobbly as though a house had fallen on him.

In supporting bouts, Clarence Henry, 184, T.K.O.'ed Tommy Jessen, 189, in the third round of the semi; Billy King, 160, decisioned Leroy Burleson, in a four; Lawrence Brown, 147, beat Richard Lopez in four; Cadillac Clemons, 126, stopped Felix Ayala in the third; Jesse Richards, 162, disposed of Billy Corbett in the fourth.

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Returning to the home grounds after a year of campaigning in Eastern rings, Bobby Seaman, Los Angeles veteran, fell prey to the fists of Milo Savage, Seattle Negro, in the fifth round of a bout at Hollywood Stadium. The old adage that "A man is only as good as his legs" was again proven. Seaman, a cutie, was doing better than all right as long as his gams held up, but that wasn't long.

Bobby was boxing back in 1936, so, he was fighting against more than just Savage. Sea-

man's smart boxing earned him an edge in the first two rounds, but he slowed up in the third and Savage spilled him for a 1-count before the bell. Bobby, always a gamester, came out fighting in the fourth and had the better of the milling until tagged with another hard right to be put down for an 8-count. He was knocked into the ropes at the bell.

Most everyone present realized that the fifth round was to be the final one and when Savage dumped Seaman with another lethal right, the fans headed for the exits. Bobby was up at 8, but in no condition to defend himself and Referee Frankie Van waved him out. Savage weighed 156, Seaman 158.

In the semi, Tommy Jessen, 194, and Roland Spencer, 186, fought six slow rounds to a draw. Jessen forced the milling and really rated the nod.

In other bouts, Bruce Richardson, 151, stopped J. J. Cracknell, 151, two; Manuel Madrid, 134, whipped Bob Terrance, 136, four; Tello Cruz, 127, defeated Tommy Vargas, 135, four; Cliff Barnett, 152, nodded Quarto Lopez, 156, four.

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Commissioner Joe E. Brown is quoted as saying that he is not in favor of issuing a boxing license to any youth who has not had a high school education. He says: "A prep graduate should be a better prospect than a boy with only a smattering of education."

This writer begs to differ with the Commissioner. Anyone who has ever taught boxing knows that such assumption is a fallacy.

In ten years as boxing instructor at Los Angeles Y.M.C.A., I taught boxing to over 2600 men and boys. There were about an equal number of college, high school and grammar school students in my classes. I soon discovered that additional schooling was of no advantage to the boy or man learning the art of self-defense. It is a matter of reflexes and co-ordination.

Many of the least educated had these requisites to the 'nth degree, while many of the college graduates were actually stupid when it came to observing or executing the fundamental movements of boxing. And some of the dumbest pupils that I had in my 'Y' classes, are, at this time, enjoying successful careers as doctors, dentists and lawyers.

While, on the other hand, two of the most backward pupils of their high school classes, were two of the most mentally alert proteges I ever instructed, and they became two of the cleverest boxers developed in California in years. The added schooling might enable a youth to more quickly comprehend his situation when it is obvious to others that he is in the wrong profession. However, the remedy of that situation is the moral obligation of the Boxing Commissions.

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He having done so well against the top-notchers in the foreign countries, much was expected of Alfredo Chavez, Los Angeles Mexican mite, in his bout with Louis Castillo of Mexico City, at the Los Angeles Olympic. The contest was scheduled for 12 rounds, in which Castillo's state bantamweight title was at stake, but never in jeopardy. In fact, if Castillo's challengers for the crown are no more formidable than Chavez proved to be, we will have a state champion with a long white beard.

Chavez was forced to retreat throughout, Castillo having about as much respect for Alfredo's light punches as a policeman would have for an undernourished wino. Chavez jabbed out an edge in the fifth, the only heat he won, when Luis tired a bit from chasing Al in previous rounds. Rested, Castillo tore out in the sixth to rush Chavez all over the ring, and Al's left eye was bleeding at the bell.

Determined to end it in the seventh, Castillo punched Chavez into a dazed and weakened condition, at which point the referee halted the one-sided affair. Castillo weighed 118, Chavez 114.

In the six-round semi, Chuck Wilkerson, 124, clever little Negro boxer, decisioned Billy Herrera, 127, rugged Mexican boy. The verdict was booed, but Wilkerson had a decided margin, having won four of the rounds.

In the prelims, Clarence Henry, 183, nodded Al Timmons, 174, in four; Bobby Why, 126, iced Rolando Delgado, 130, in the first heat; Ernie Lauterio, 125, whipped Dave Gallardo, 124, in four; George Mendoza, 125, defeated Roosevelt Bonner, 125, in four.

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Jackie McCoy, Los Angeles featherweight, has suffered a bad break, in more ways than one. The little Irishman, one of the most colorful and best liked boxers in California, had his arm broken in a street car accident last month. He was so badly injured that it will be many months before he can resume boxing, if at all, for, at this time it is not certain that he will ever be able to fight again.

McCoy was preparing to leave for a trip around the country with the writer, and some matches had already been made. Jackie was scheduled for an outdoor shot with Jackie Jurich at San Jose; was booked to fight Joey Dolan at Spokane, had two bouts lined up in Canada, and was wanted for bouts at Salt Lake City and Denver.

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It must have been curiosity that prompted Matchmaker Stumme to match Harold Jones of Detroit, with Del Cockagne of Des Moines, in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. He, like most others familiar with styles and habits of these two counter-punchers, must have wondered who would lead? Well, Jones did what little leading was done and although it almost proved disastrous to him, in the end, he won.

Three knockdowns kept the bout from being a complete flop. Cockayne will not lead, come hell, fire and high water! So, although it apparently is against his religion, Jones had to lead, if there was to be any action at all. Harold first rushed in in the second round and Safety-first Del put him down hard with a right to the jaw.

The Detroiter tried it again in the third heat with no better results, Cockayne depositing him on the canvas with another solid right. Thereafter, Jones became cautious, although he led ocasionally to ekk out an edge in every other round. Cockayne would do nothing but jitterbug a bit, cock his right, then step back again, and again.

Jones decked Del with a left hook in the seventh, which was the last action of the evening. During the final three rounds it was a case of "one is afraid, the other dasn't." Jones weighed 137, Cockayne 136.

In the semi, Gene Loughridge, 167, punched out a wide margin over Bert Mendoza, 167, in a fast-moving six-rounder. Loughridge proved too cute for Mendoza and hit the game Mexican with every type of punch in the book.

Other results: Rudy Vasquez, 127, laced Clarence Marvin in an action-packed setto, four; Lawrence Brown, 147, outclassed Rocky Corkins, 148, four; Danny Obregon, 158, K.O.'ed a wild-swinging clown named Johnny Morro, 156, four; Cliff Barnett, 157, decisioned Teto Garcia, 155, four.

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Two of the sweetest looking prospects this writer has seen in many months are Rickey and Gordon Stevens of Albuquerque, N. M. The two boys are spending their school vacation in Los Angeles, training at Orner's gym under the supervision of Gladstone Bell, who coached the youths at Albuquerque a year ago. Although they love to fight, both are polite, soft spoken and modest. The type of youth found more in this sport than any other.

Rickey, age 16, weighing 145, has engaged in 40 amateur bouts and is still undefeated. He boxes well, is a good infighter and punches solidly. Gordon, age 14, has had four starts and won them, of course. He weighs 118, is a rugged little scrapper and packs a punch that is almost unbelievable for a kid of his age.

The Stevens brothers are headed for fistic fame, for, they have the ability, are being coached by an exceptionally good trainer, and their father knows what it is all about. How can they miss?

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That rough, tough gamester of Nebraska, Don Lee, was brought back to California as the "acid test" for Milo Savage, hard hitting Negro of Seattle. And after this clash at the Hollywood Stadium, Savage probably appreciates the location of his home town, it being about as far away as one could get from Nebraska, without leaving the U. S. A.

Although Savage packs a terrific punch, Lee couldn't have been less concerned if Milo was wielding a feather-duster. Lee walked right in, taking Savage's best licks on the whiskers, while forcing the Negro clouter around the ring with a body attack. Don also did some firing to the head, rocking Savage to his heels in the fifth and sixth rounds with such blows.

Savage won two heats, the seventh and eighth, when he staggered the rugged Nebraskan with hard rights to the jaw. Having apparently gained his second wind, Lee came back strong in the last two rounds to have Milo limp and weary at the final bell. Lee weighed 156, Savage 158.

In the semi,—well, the least said about it the better, but the result of it was a T.K.O. victory for Jimmy Shans, 141, over Jerry Gray, 150, in the third round.

In the four-rounders, Tello Cruz, 137, banged out a win over Davey Hernandez, 134; Georgie Mendoza, 126, again beat Roosevelt Bonner, 127; Gil Napier, 132, and Reuben Garcia, 133, drew; Dave Gallardo, 124, was awarded a T.K.O. over Frankie Serrano, 122, in the second, due to an eye cut.

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On second thought, I had better describe the above mentioned semi-windup. After all, THE RING isn't the sheet to keep these things secret. Gray, from Brooklyn, was announced as only nine pounds heavier than Shans, but looked twice that. He was an awkward guy of clownish antics, but the affair wasn't even funny. He was tough, but either couldn't, or wouldn't fight back.

Shans punched this character around for eight minutes before the referee became disgusted enough to stop it. (The crowd had become that disgusted five minutes earlier.) What was this Gray doing so far from home? And why was he put in a Hollywood semi? Was it merely to raise carfare to get him back to that tree in Brooklyn? Whatever excuse there was for it, his performance did local boxing no good, hurt the Stadium a bit, and Matchmaker Stumme a lot.

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Lest I Forget—Manuel Ortiz defended his bantam title in knocking out Memo Valero of Mexico, in eighth round at Mexicali, a border city. . . . Harry B. Smith, dean of California sports writers and one of the world's foremost authorities on boxing, is writing a book, relating his experiences in over fifty years of sports writing. It is to be entitled "Champions, I've Known 'Em All." And he certainly has. . . . Among the visitors in Los Angeles last month were two old-timers of considerable reputation, Phil Bloom, Jewish lightweight, and Willie Meehan, roly-poly Irish heavy. About the time Bloom was opposing such boxers as Benny Leonard, Lew Tendler and Rocky Kansas, Meehan was winging 'em in with Jack Dempsey. . . .

Speaking of visitors, Jackie Paterson's sudden departure from these shores has been explained. The British champion had come to California for a six months stay, a title fight with Manuel Ortiz being the objective, but his visit lasted about forty-eight hours. In a phone call to Glasgow, his child's plea of "Hurry home, Daddy" did the trick. Paterson was on a plane Scotland bound, a few hours later. . . .

Maxie Docusen chalked up his most impressive victory to date in defeating the hard-punching Robert Takeshita at Honolulu. . . . Hugh Nichols, San Diego promoter, has appointed Art Marquis as matchmaker at the Coliseum. . . . Pat Ryan of Minneapolis, who was boxing in that part of the country about thirty years ago, (I whipped him) was out here on a visit last month. Ryan agreed with the writer (the first time) that the California preliminary boxers are the best to be seen anywhere in the country. (And he, too, has been around.). . . . Freddie Beshore, El Monte heavyweight, has become a big favorite with Spokane boxing fans, due to his victories over Tiger Jack Fox and Bobby Zander in the Inland Empire city. . . . Manager Joe Kelly is justly peeved over his Negro middleweight, Johnny Duke, not being able to get a crack at the better California 160-pounders. Kelly says Duke can beat any of them. (Ah, there's the rub!). . . . The one and only Lou Stillman of New York, owner of the world's most famous gymnasium, was a recent visitor in California. Lou, who said it was his first vacation in thirty-two years, toured the whole state. . . . Grant Butcher, amateur light-heavy of San Francisco, twice National A.A.U. and Pacific Coast champion, is to enter professional ranks this fall. The good looking blond boxer, although only 19, is married. . . .

One of the greatest boxers of all time, Tommy Ryan, holder of both welter and middleweight world titles, passed away during the past month. Ryan, who has lived in California for over thirty years, died at his home in Sherman Oaks, a few miles outside Los Angeles, at the age of 78. Born as Joseph Youngs at Redwood, N. Y., in 1870, Ryan started boxing in Michigan at the age of 16, and engaged in his last fights when 37 years of age. His battles with such former greats as Danny Needham, Kid McCoy and Mysterious Billy Smith will be recalled as long as boxing is a subject of conversation. He and James J. Jeffries, whom Ryan is credited with having taught the style that Jeff used so successfully, have been pals for half a century. . . .

Incidentally, regarding the present health of Jeffries—the writer has received numerous inquiries regarding the big fellow—the former champion, who suffered a paralytic stroke two years ago, has steadily improved in recent months and is now able to walk again.

To you of my readers who may have found this month's column a bit painful, I believe that I can promise a more optimistic viewpoint, report more fights and do less gabbing in next month's column. And I repeat, if you wish an answer to your letters, you must enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope. The address; Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

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# BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

COMPETITION unquestionably is the life of trade. But competition and war happen to be two entirely different matters. One can be constructive; the other definitely destructive. It is hoped that the squabble between the 20th Century Sporting Club and the Tournament of Champions, Inc., doesn't go beyond the reasonable limits of competition.

The enterprising gentlemen comprising the T. of C. certainly seem determined to operate on a real big-time scale. They apparently have the cash to spend, and are not hesitant about spending it. They gambled heavily on the Zale-Graziano promotion in Newark's Ruppert Stadium, and were prepared to gamble to an even more robust extent with a Zale-Cerdan and Mills-Lesnevich double title bill at the Roosevelt Municipal Stadium in Jersey City. Mills' reported illness jolted their ambitious plans, but, at least, the gentlemen were sincere in their efforts.

The main problem confronting the T. of C. is an arena large enough and accessible enough for major indoor ventures. In this respect they are at a decided disadvantage in trying to buck the 20th Century and its Madison Square Garden stronghold.

The only building in the metropolitan district that would appear to answer the purpose is the Jersey City Armory, capable of matching the Garden in seating accommodations. As a matter of fact, the big drillshed across the Hudson probably could top the Garden's capacity by a thousand or two. And it's easy enough to reach—only half an hour's travel from Times Square.

There is, of course, another problem facing the rival organizations. That is the paucity of available big-time attractions. A one-handed guy would have an ample supply of fingers to count major offerings capable of enticing as much as $100,000 to the box-office.

At any rate, it'll be interesting to view developments in this battle between the 20th Century and the T. of C. It promises to produce the liveliest action seen on the New York fistic front in some time.

* * *

THE passing of Jim (Slim) Brennan in Newark recalls the no-decision era in boxing, when champions often toted their own referees with them on their jaunts through the hinterlands. Their precaution was understandable. With titles to protect, they hardly could be expected to take undue chances with hometown favorites and local referees.

Brennan was Benny Leonard's pet official, and handled many of Benny's engagements in the citrus and corn circuits. Slim's chief distinction was that of being the most accurate ten-second toller in the business. There seldom was a dispute about a long or short count when he was in there.

"Pendulum Jim" they dubbed him. He clicked off the seconds with an up-and-down sweep of his right arm, and it was real news any time he failed to hit ten smack on the tick . . .

From Los Angeles pens our old running mate, Bill (You Take Manila) Miller: "Reading your 'Hot Stuff' in the August issue, I was struck by your comment on our mutual friend of many years, Sid Marks. You gave a graphic description of his battle with Willie Jackson. With that description I do not quarrel; it was interesting, colorful and factual.

"But when you refer to Marks as 'slow and clumsy,' you should, in justice to Sid, explain why he was. If he seemed a mite ponderous in his movements, he had an elegant reason. His right leg was badly shot up in the First World War. Sid was only 16 when he ran away from home to enlist in the British Navy, and in the Battle of Jutland he received two dangerous shrapnel wounds, one in the groin and the other in the right knee. To make matters worse, he was in the water for five and a half hours before being rescued.

"It was a double miracle that he not only survived, but didn't lose the leg. Marks is now in Los Angeles, and doing well for himself in advertising. He's never lost his interest in boxing, and is a regular customer at the shows here."

What could be a more appropriate address for a fight promoter than Great Windmill Street? That happens to be where Jack Solomons gets his mail in London.

* * *

THE boxing program he staged recently for disabled war veterans at Halloran Hospital, Staten Island, was the 500th show arranged by ubiquitous Sammy Aaronson for hospitals, churches, settlement houses and other charitable organizations during his 27 active years in the trade.

Mentioning Aaronson reminds us of a favorite tale of Trainer Jimmy August's.

"I'm on my way to Sammy's office," says Jimmy, "and I meet this chap in the hall. He doesn't seem able to find what he's looking for, so I ask him if I can help. Sammy's office is in the heart of the Broadway theatrical district, and the building is cluttered with show people.

"Well, this chap asks me if I know of a good booking agent. He says he has a dare-devil motorcycle stunt, riding through blazing hoops, leaping over speeding automobiles, doing high dives, smashing into stone walls, and that sort of stuff.

"I tell him I don't know of any booking agent, but that Aaronson knows everybody, and probably can fix him up.

"So I take him along to the office, and explain things to Sammy.

"Aaronson gets excited. 'Boy, oh, boy, what an idea!' he yells. 'Can you imagine how the sports writers will go for that one! Fearless stunt rider tries his luck as boxer! It's sensational! Eight-column headlines! Six-column layouts! Terrific!'

"This chap looks puzzled. 'Pardon me,' he says to Sammy, 'do you mean you want me to become a prize-fighter?'

"'Sure thing,' says Aaronson. 'We'll make a million. With all that publicity, what an attraction you'll be!'

"Our dare-devil stares at Sammy for a moment, then starts on the double for the door.

"'Hey!' yells Aaronson, 'where you going?'

"'You're not making a prize-fighter of me,' this guy shouts back. 'Do you think I want to get hurt?'"

* * *

THE recent discussion in these columns on the subject of boxers' mouthpieces elicits an interesting note from Packey O'Gatty, popular East Side bantam of three decades ago. Writes Packey:

"I don't think there's much doubt that Ted Kid Lewis introduced mouthpieces in American rings. I wouldn't know where or when he first used one in a fight, but I do know he wore one when he fought Willie Ritchie in the old Garden on December 28, 1915. And that was more than five years before the Lewis-Britton incident mentioned by Dr. Jacobs.

"A mouthpiece was a regular part of Lewis' training equipment, and I distinctly remember him wearing one in his workouts at Grupp's gymnasium. I was just beginning my own career, and I watched the headliners carefully, trying to learn things from them.

"Mouthpieces were illegal in those days, and I was curious to know whether or not Lewis used one in a real fight, so I paid close attention to him when he fought Ritchie.

"He used one, all right. Just before the bout started, I saw his trainer, a chap named Goodman, slip the rubber gadget into Ted's mouth. When Ritchie became aware of it, he made Lewis remove it, but during the bout Goodman slipped it back."

* * *

WHETHER the material used in the gloves these days is responsible, or the fighters themselves are at fault with their mauling "billy-goat" tactics, the fact remains that there has been an alarming epidemic of bouts being stopped of late because of cuts over eyes. During a recent three-week stretch, gashed eyebrows halted no less than six main events in the New York metropolitan area.

Lack of flyweight opposition in the United States certainly is keeping Al Chavez busy hopping around the map. The Los

Angeles mite is now in Guam for two dates in September, after which he plans to stop off in Honolulu for another fight or two, then heads for Europe again.

The fine job Archie Hindman has turned in as chairman of the Indiana State Athletic Commission has resulted in his re-appointment to another three-year term by Governor Ralph F. Gates.

There is a strong possibility that Carl (Bobo) Olson, 20-year-old Honolulu middleweight, will augment the New York scene shortly.

Among the deals arranged by Lew Burston during his recent European jaunt was to contract for an American tour by Mark Hart, one of Britain's better middleweights. Laurent Dauthuille, who rates just behind Marcel Cerdan in the French middleweight lineup, is another one Burston is planning to bring over. There also is likelihood that Eddie Miller, Australian feather champ, now campaigning in Britain, will be imported for a world title meeting with Willie Pep.

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The month's results:

Continuing along his unbeaten way, Roland LaStarza, 183¼, stocky Bronx youngster, made it 23 pro wins in a row by punching out a one-sided decision over Tony Gangemi, 188½, Philadelphia, in eight at Jerome Stadium. The referee and both judges credited LaStarza with every round on their scorecards. Joey Scarlato, 127½, Harlem, edged out a close decision in a sizzling semi-final six with Mickey Garcia, 134, Puerto Rico. It was a furious affair all the way, with Scarlato's last-round rally giving him the edge. In other sixes, Len Lukes, 148, Brooklyn, outfought Paul Hawks, 148, Beacon, N. J., and Johnny Johniken, 131, Harlem, stopped Willie Stevenson, 132, Bronx, in the fourth. In fours, Bobby Nicholas, 135½, Hackensack, N. J., whipped Roy Cuthbertson, 137, Brooklyn, and Herman Koslow, 134½, Montreal, finished Mike Pizza, 137, Trenton, in the first.

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One of the better prospects in the juvenile light-heavy crop, Phil Berman, 170, Paterson, chalked up his sixth straight win, and fifth via kayo, by chilling Ted Harrison, 172, Aiken, S. C., 2:33 of the first at Jamaica Arena. In the semi-final six, Leo LeBrun, 123, Bronx, proved a bit too ringwise for Ray Edwards, 126, Jamaica. In another six, Dave Meredith, 141, formerly of Macon, Ga., now of Cliffside Park, N. J., survived rough going for two rounds, including a seven-count knockdown in the first, to come on from behind and stop Charley Donovan, 135, Brooklyn, in the fourth. In fours, Herb Tessier, 147, Springfield, Mass., eked out a close verdict over Bobby Morgan, 152¼, Elmhurst; Bill Cody, 141½, Greenwich Village, outpointed Frank Fisher, 141½, Bronx, and Greg Siragusa, 160½, Franklin Square, halted Jackie Silvers, 160¼, East Side, in the third.

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In racking up his 81st win in 84 pro outings, Billy Graham, 138½, East Side stylist, had Maxey Starr, 139, Baltimore, bewildered through most of their eight at Long Beach Stadium. Starr fought doggedly all the way, but was no match for the flashy Irishman, who cantered through to an easy decision. Russell Howard, 145, Yorkville, punched too often for Frankie Belanger, 147¾, rugged Canadian, and finished well in front of the semi-final six. In another six, Jimmy Morioka, 124½, Toronto, outboxed Wally Doktor, 123, Valley Stream. In fours, Jim Watkins, 133½, New London, Conn., flattened Roy Cuthbertson, 137, Brooklyn, in the first; Bobby Arnold, 158, Stamford, Conn., decisioned Bob Lindstrom, 158, Milwaukee, and Harry Blackshear, 138, Jamaica, stopped Jackie Ieves, 137, Bronx, in the third.

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After a six-weeks' lull, boxing returned to Madison Square Garden with Kid Gavilan, 147, Cuban speedster, trouncing Roman Alvarez, 142½, East Side, in a sizzling ten. At decided disadvantage in height, weight and reach, Alvarez seemed headed for quick defeat, the bell saving him at seven from being counted out in the opening round. But he staged a strong comeback, and, though beaten, made the Cuban hustle all the way. In sizes, Nick Mistovich, 149¼, Youngstown, outmauled Andy DePaul, 149¾, Cliffside Park, N. J.; Archie Devino, 128¾, Newark, won from Bobby Dell, 124, Youngstown, and Mike Silipo, 166, Ozone Park, whipped Tony Bertucci, 156¾, Brooklyn. In fours, Larry Shaw, 166, Broklyn, edged out Mike Carney, 161, East Side, and Don Ellis, 161, Atlantic City, outpunched Richie Dallas, 158, Harlem. The attendance was 5,921 and the gate $11,429.

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An old cut, reopened over his left eye, proved costly to Fitzie Pruden, 144½, St. Catharines, Ont., in his affair with Paddy Young, 145, Greenwich Village, at Fort Hamilton Arena. Pruden was in front on points when the bout was halted in the seventh, and Young credited with a kayo. Another Greenwich Villager won in the semi-final six, when Bobby Morgan, 150½, whipped Billy Gillespie, 149½, West Side. In other sixes, Dave Meredith, 143, Cliffside Park, decisioned Billy Downing, 141, Lakewood, N. J., and Joe Micelli, 139½, West Side, outpointed Mario Marino, 141, Jamaica. In fours, Greg Siragusa, 161½, Bensonhurst, trimmed Johnny Fisher, 162, Brooklyn, and Bobby Demonce, 140, Bay Ridge, grabbed the vote over Artie DaPonte, 143, Red Hook.

*Solly Cantor, young Canadian lightweight, whose recent victories over Tony LaBua and Joey Brocato at Fort Hamilton Arena have established him as one of the season's best developments.*

Halted at the end of the third because of rain, Bill Weinberg, 216, West Side, and Willis (Red) Applegate, 189, Montclair, resumed their argument at Queensboro Arena with seven more rounds the following night, and Weinberg finished the two-part meeting with enough of a margin to grab a split decision. Heavyweights also appeared in two sixes, James Patrick Connolly, 207½, Boston, flattening Frankie Reed, 190, Bronx, in the fifth, and Don Mogard, 181, Toronto, outpointing Jimmy Walls, 177½, Englewood, N. J. In a four, Marty Dunez, 130½, Brownsville, drew with Mike Pizza, 135, Trenton.

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Though he won handily enough, Herbie Kronowitz, 157, popular Coney Islander, had to step his liveliest all the way to finish in front of Jimmy Mangia, 159, rugged East Sider, in a hard-fought ten at Coney Island Velodrome. Eddie White, 137, Jersey City, outpunched Jay Parlin, 156, Harlem, in the semi-final six. In another six, Leonard Lukes, 143, Brooklyn, decisioned Eddie Ocasio, 153, Bronx. In fours, Bob Lindholm, 158, Milwaukee, edged out Jim Jackson, 159, Bronx; Greg Siragusa, 161, Brooklyn, knocked out Fred McNeal, 164, Bronx, in the first, and Roy Love, 138, Chicago, drew with Al Lockwood, 135, Bronx.

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The third win of his most recent comeback was chalked up by Danny Bartfield, 136, East Side, at the expense of Angelo Morganti, 143, Bronx, in eight at Jerome Stadium. Though he tired in the closing rounds, Bartfield piled up a big enough total in the early frames to offset Morganti's strong finish. In another eight, Jimmy Carter, 133, Bronx, appeared to have outfought his heavier borough rival, Woody Winslow, 139, but the verdict was a draw. A third eight resulted in a knockout win for Gene Hairston, 149, Harlem, who stopped Willie Odom, 148, Chicago veteran, in the third. In fours, Jimmy Conroy, 141, Throggs Neck, outpointed John Thomas, 142, Cleveland, and Herman Cosgrove, 136½, Montreal, whipped Pete Servin, 140, El Paso, Tex.

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Returning to the ring after a five-months' layoff, Georgie Small, 166, Brownsville, celebrated the occasion by stopping Al Fisher, 159, Bronx, in the seventh at MacArthur Stadium. In the co-feature eight, Patsy Brandino, 124½, Hamilton, Ont., whipped Pete Ferrente, 136½, Red Hook. In sixes, Armando Amanini, 160½, Italy, was flattened by Willie Dooley, 150½, Jamaica, in the third, and Ivor Fredericks, 121, West Side, outpunched Billy Leggett, 127, Trenton. Al Wilson, 140, Englewood, stopped Freddie Latson, 139½, St. Louis, in the fourth of the curtain-raiser.

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A fast finish earned the decision for Russell Howard, 145¾, Yorkville, over Joe Murray, 144½, Elmont, in a top six at Jamaica Arena. In another six, the veteran Johnny Wolgast, 129½, Philadelphia, whipped Georgie Wright, 123, another Philadelphian, now operating out of the Bronx. The third six resulted in a unanimous verdict for Peter Masters, 157, Bay Ridge, over Bobby Arnold, 158, Stamford, Conn. In fours, Bobby Nicholas, 135, Hackensack, outpointed Walt Keyes, 135, Greenville, S. C.; Don Jabbora, 187½, Moscow, Ida., decisioned Stan Zaremba, 180½, Jersey City, and Mickey Young, 118½, Flint, Mich., outhustled Billy Robb, 123½, Philadelphia.

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Held to a close count for seven rounds, Tony Janiro, 153, Youngstown, put on the pressure in the final frame to hand rugged Lou Valles, 159½, East Side, a vicious shellacking and cinch the decision in eight at Long Beach Stadium. In the semi-final six, Al Costantino, 146, East Side, had a bit too much stuff for aggressive Enrique Lopez, 145, Mexico City. In another six, Leo LeBrun, 124, Ozone Park, slugged his way to a rough-house draw with Eduardo Carrasco, 128½, Peru. In fours, Walter Keyes, 135, Greenville, S. C., decisioned Bill Sweeney, 136, Ozone Park, and Billy Gillespie, 131, another Ozone Park entry, whipped Edmund LeBoeuf, 135, Montreal.

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The first pro show staged in Staten Island in some time featured a card of sixes and fours at Thompson Stadium, with Ray Jackson, 139, Harlem, outpointing Hy Melzer, 141, West Side, in the windup. In other sixes, Dick Walsh, 185, Cliffside Park, knocked out Joe Rodriquez, 220, Mexico City, in the third, and Joe Cascella, 138, Staten Island, finished ahead of Eddie O'Tash, 137, Bridgeport. In fours, Mike Banda, 140, El Paso, Tex., decisioned James Conroy, 139, Bronx; Walter Keyes, 135, Greenville, S. C., stopped Chris Douglas, 132, West Side, in the second, and Armando Rodriquez, 126, Puerto Rico, outpointed Larry Spencer, 122, Harlem.

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Repeating the win he registered in Jersey City a few months previously, Tippy Larkin, 142½, Garfield, N. J., veteran, boxed his way to an easy decision over Joe Lucignano, 145½, Hoboken, in ten at the Queensboro Arena. Tippy had too much speed and too many left hands for Lucignano, and won by a wide margin. In the semi-final six, Johnny Breitenbruck, 145½, Brooklyn, one of the likeliest youngsters in the metropolitan area, chalked up his ninth successive win of 1948 by outpointing Joe Martino, 147, Newark.

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Topping a "new talent" card at Coney Island Velodrome, Vinnie Cidone, 156, undefeated young neighborhood favorite, required less than two rounds in which to dispose of Roy Thomas, 153, Bronx. In the semi-final six, Charley Titone, 125, Brooklyn, another youngster who has been stepping along with consistent success, outpointed Georgie Wright, 126, Philadelphia. In other sixes, Al Smith, 131½, Ozone Park, drew with Ernie Parker, 131½, Harlem, and Jimmy Walters, 157½, Brooklyn, decisioned Eddie Richardson, 161, Bronx. In a pair of fours featuring local entries, Johnny Fisher, 161, whipped Sam Thompson, 156, and Al Gordon, 152½, kayoed Willie Jordan, 156½, in the first.

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It remained for Henry Holt, 159½, Danbury, Conn., to put a halt to the knockout streak of Irish Jimmy Flood, 152½, Yorkville's hard-hitting youngster. After seven straight kayos, Flood had to content himself with a decision over Holt in six at Croke Park. In a co-feature six, Jimmy Herring, 150, Ozone Park, was unexpectedly held to a draw by Eric Myric, 149½, Harlem. In other bouts, Pat Kelly, 142, recent arrival from County Kerry, Ireland, stopped Charley Donovan, 134, Brooklyn, in the second; Dan Butler, 138½, Bronx, drew with Jimmy Tarangelo, 138½, Brooklyn, in six; Frank Conroy, 142, Bronx, outfought Frank Fisher, 141½, Harlem, in four, and Alfred Roja, 132, Bronx, kayoed Billy Sweeney, 129, Ozone Park, in the second.

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One of the nation's outstanding young middleweights, Rocky Castellani, 154, Luzerne, Pa., invaded Brooklyn to toss a ten-round lacing into rugged Mickey Zangara, 155½, Bronx, at Fort Hamilton Arena. Ralph Gigante, 147, Greenwich Village, whipped Tommy Mack, 145½, Springfield, Mass., in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Tony Del Gatto, 161, Bay Ridge, drew with Bobby Jones, 161, Jamaica, and Sipio Lofton, 161, Newark, flattened Steve Klepis, 158, Clifton, N. J., in the second. In fours, Fred Pedriera, 147½, Staten Island, outpunched Roy Thomas, 149, Bronx, and Vinnie Lee, 137, Jersey City, won over Johnny Cosgrove, 136½, Montreal.

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Vic Amato, 162¾, Brooklyn, proved a bit too strong and aggressive for Bobby James, 158½, Harlem, in a top six at Jamaica Arena. In the semi-final six, Phil Berman, 171¾, Paterson, registered his seventh straight win as a pro by punching out a decision over Bob Jefferson, 170¾, Brooklyn. In two other sixes, Leonard Lukas, 149, Brooklyn, whipped Junius Woods, 149, Buffalo, and Greg Siragusa, 160½, Franklin Square, kayoed Mel Griffin, 156, Jamaica, in the second. In fours, Johnny Williams, 176, Newark, beat Eddie Neuguth, 170½, Brooklyn, and Bobby Nicholas, 133½, Paterson, drew with Nick Darby, 129, Jamaica.

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A special show at the White Plains High School Stadium, staged under the auspices of the local Police Benevolent Association, headlined Tommy Marra's return to action after an eight-months' layoff, and the popular local slugger, scaling 153½, made an auspicious occasion of it by flattening Russell Richter, 148½, Paterson, in the third. The co-feature also wound up in the third with Billy Kilroy, 158½, icing Bill Dooley, 151, Jamaica. In a six, Dick Walsh, 190, Fairfield, Conn., decisioned Frankie Reed, 190½, Bronx, while Mel Kirsch, 165, Bronx, whipped Art Skin-

ner, 160, Philadelphia, and Eddie LeBoeuf, 146, Montreal, edged out Billy Gillespie, 148, Ozone Park, in fours. The show, attracting a turnout of close to 8,000, drew a gate of $11,500.

Al Hirsch (Hersh), 150, East Side, punched a bit too hard and too often for Jimmy Taylor, 155, East Side, and finished in front of a rugged eight at Thompson Stadium, Staten Island. In sixes, Joe Cascella, 137, Staten Island, outpointed Johnny White, 133, Brooklyn, and Billy Murphy, 135, Brooklyn, stiffened Oscar Lewis, 136, Newark, in the second. In fours, Mack Mitchell, 142, Trinidad, B.W.I., whipped Billy Paterson, 145, Brooklyn; Walter Keyes, 136, Greenville, S. C., decisioned Jay Parlin, 136, Harlem, and Raymond Byron, 151, Brooklyn, outfought a borough rival, Walter Stewart, 157.

K. O. No. 5 of his comeback campaign was chalked up by Melio Bettina, 192½, Beacon, N. Y., at MacArthur Stadium, with the veteran Jimmy (Shamus) O'Brien, 178½, Harlem, as the hapless party of the other part. Bettina cuffed O'Brien around almost at will, and after he floored the Harlemite in the fourth, the referee called a halt. Roland LaStarza, 184, unbeaten young Bronx heavy, continued along his winning way by flattening Oscar Goode, 189½, Newark, in the fourth of the semi-final. Another kayo was turned in by Jackie Cooper, 149, Chicago, who halted Mel Williams, 144, Trenton, in the second. In fours, Al Lockwood, 135½, Chicago, beat Jimmy Watkins, 133½, New London, Conn., and Roy Love, 133½, New London, outpointed Vincent Maney, 145½, Woodside.

Tony DeMicco, 163½, Schenectady, a pre-law student at Siena College in Albany, was a surprise winner over Walter Cartier, 160, Mount Vernon, at Croke Park, when a wide gash over Cartier's right eye bled so profusely that Referee John Palmero stopped the affair in the fifth and credited DeMicco with a kayo win. It was a slambang affair while it lasted, with Cartier out in front on points until one of DeMicco's left hooks ripped open Walter's brow. In another scheduled eight, Roy Carter, 146, Bronx, stopped Johnny Dudley, 145¾, Detroit, in the fourth. A third eight also was cut short, when Al Wynn, 164, Bronx, flattened Don Hassock, 163, Paterson, with one punch in 21 seconds of the first. In fours, Sam Sanchez, 127, Bronx, decisioned Larry Crici, 128½, Inwood, and Mike Pizza, 137, Trenton, kayoed Chris Douglas, 134, Harlem, in the first.

Swinging into action for the first time since his nose was fractured by Ike Williams in the Garden eight months before, Tony Pellone, 148, rough-and-tumble Greenwich Villager, outslugged Jerry Coursol, 148, Montreal, in a bruising ten that was fought most of the way in a driving rain at Croke Park. Because of the weather, the main event was rushed on after only one preliminary was staged, Ray Thomas, 149½, Bronx, outpointing Nelson Williams, 146, Trenton, in four.

One of the season's outstanding developments, Solly Cantor, 134, Toronto, moved himself up another noteh in the lightweight ratings by copping a unanimous decision over Joey Brocato, 136½, East Side, in eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. Cantor turned in one of the finest boxing exhibitions seen in a metropolitan ring in months in whipping his hard-hitting opponent. In sixes, Harry Diduck, 132, Williamsburg, decisioned Mickey Garcia, 132½, Puerto Rico; Frankie Carrini, 133, East Side, won over Angel Ayala, 130½, Jamaica, and Joey Tarangelo, 138½, West Side, edged out a close verdict over Billy Dove, 142, Cliffside Park. In fours, Armand Rodriquez, 128½, Puerto Rico, outpointed Larry Spencer, 127, Harlem, and Dominick Perro, 165, East Side, stopped Armand Machin, 163, Jamaica, in the fourth.

Patsy Brandino, 145¼, Toronto, decisioned Freddie Menna, 148, Jamaica, in a top eight at the Queensboro Arena. In the semi-final six, Tito Valles, 127, East Side, edged out Jimmy Morioka, 124½, Toronto. In another six, Mike Carney, 159, West Side, flattened Art Robinson, 155¾, Pittsburgh, in the fifth. In fours, Charley Mesa, 134½, West Side, outpointed Jimmy Watkins, 134½, New London, Conn.; Joe Bostick, 150½, Harlem, grabbed the nod over Willie Patterson, 148¼, Brooklyn, and George Cherubin, 136, West Side, finished ahead of Jimmy Parlin, 134, Brooklyn.

Joe Governale, 164, Bensonhurst, outlasted Vic Amato, 164, Brooklyn, in a bruising eight at Coney Island Velodrome. Roy Smead, 169, Williamsburg, packed too much power for Langston Dennis, 172, West Side, and stopped him in the fourth of the semi-final. Harry LaSane, 133, Houston, Tex., copped the decision over Willie Stevenson, 133, Bronx, in six. Only one of the three fours went its full route, Sam Thompson, 159, West Side, outpointing James Leslie, 154, Augusta, Ga. In the others, Al Lockwood, 134, Chicago, halted Mike Pizza, 137, Trenton, in the second, and Barney Taylor, 138, Utica, N. Y., stopping an up-state rival, Johnny Carter, 139, Rome, in the third.

Croke Park, specializing in upset performances, came through with another when the heavily-favored Ruby Kessler, 148, Coney Island, was knocked down twice and beaten by Jerry Coursol, 145, Montreal, in eight. Dropped for nine in the first and again in the second, Kessler staged a determined comeback, but couldn't quite overhaul the Canadian. In the semi-final, Irish Jimmy Flood, 155½, Yorkville, flattened Lenny Holton, 147, St. Louis, in the first. Pat Kelly, 142½, Ireland, decisioned Ray Thomas, 147, Bronx, in six; Jim Watkins, 116, Brooklyn, drew with Eddie Hines, 113¾, Pittsburgh, in four, and Ed LeBoeuf, 145¾, Montreal, kayoed Jim Mickens, 144½, Bronx, in the third.

Ray Edwards, 130, Jamaica, was credited with a kayo over Jerry Mekler, 135½, Detroit, at Jamaica Arena, when the latter suffered a nasty gash over the left eye and the commission physician refused to permit him to come out for the fourth. Mekler was winning up to the time the affair was halted. Leo LeBrun, 125, Bronx, punched out a decision over Wally Doktor, 121, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. George LaFalgia, 128, Bronx, decisioned Henry Schillizzi, 129, Middle Village, in another six. The curtain-raiser lasted only 38 seconds of one round with Harold Freedman, 140½, Bronx, putting away John Thomas, 143¾, Cleveland.

As a replacement for the Jesse Flores-Paddy DeMarco bout, cancelled because of Flores' illness, the Garden meeting of Tippy Larkin, 143¼, Garfield, N. J., and Willie Beltram, 137, Bronx, turned out to be little more than a gym workout for the veteran boxing master. Larkin outclassed Beltram from the start, and after Willie had been floored a couple of times, and cuts were opened over and under his right eye, the commission physician called a halt at the end of the fifth. In sixes, Joey Carkido, 137½, Youngstown, drew with Bernie Bernard, 137½, East Side; another draw was produced by Frankie Palermo, 146½, Bronx, and Chico Pacheco, 148, Brazil, and ugly rips over both eyes of Joey Kay, 127, Horwich, England, prompted the physician to stop his match with Charley Titone, 123½, Brooklyn, at the close of the fourth. In fours, Eddie LeBoeuf, 142¼, Montreal, whipped Johnny Carroll, 142¼, Jacksonville, Fla., and Phil Berman, 171½, Paterson, needed only 29 seconds of the first to flatten Armando Machin, 163¼, Jamaica. The attendance was only 4,417 and the gate $9,214.

An ugly rip over the left eye of Tommy McKeagney, 168, Boston, prompted the club physician to order a halt at the close of the eighth round of his torrid battle with Johnny Colan, 175½, West Side, at Fort Hamilton Arena, and Colan was credited with a kayo. It was a vicious brawl while it lasted, with little to choose between the two. Steve King, 196, Coney Island, outpointed Donald Riff, 188, Binghamton, in the semi-final six. In the other scraps, Billy Lee, 146½, West Side, flattened Mack Mitchell, 146, Trinidad, in the third; Frank Belanger, 144½, Toronto, decisioned Jimmy Tarangelo, 141, West Side, in six; Bobby DeMonse, 136, Bay Ridge, stopped Vinnie Lee, 138, Garfield, in the third, and Paul Puglia, 137, East New York, stiffened Mike Pizza, 137, Staten Island, in the first.

Wade Chancey, 186, protege of former flyweight champion Frankie Genaro, had tough going to edge out a close and disputed verdict over Jimmy Walls, 185, Englewood, N. J., in eight at Thompson Stadium, Staten Island. Freddie Pedriera, 147, Staten Island, decisioned Eddie O'Tash, 139, Bridgeport, Conn., in the semi-final six. Two heavyweight sixes wound up in two-round kayos, Phil Alston, 190, Roslyn, L. I., stopping George Washington, 190, Brooklyn, and Harry Mershel Haft, 180, Austrian refugee, toppling Jim Letty, 192, Brooklyn. In fours, Armando Rodriquez, 127, Puerto Rico, topped Paul Daly, 126, Jamaica, and Henry Blackshear, 123, Brooklyn, finished ahead of a borough rival, Jimmy Williams, 118.

Flashing the best form he has displayed in a metropolitan ring in three years, the veteran Lee Oma, 192½, Detroit, completely outclassed rugged Willis (Red) Applegate, 188, Montclair, N. J., at the Queensboro Stadium, and Referee Ruby Goldstein called a halt in the ninth when Applegate was in bad shape. In a couple of other heavyweight numbers, Don Mogard, 183½, Toronto, kayoed Rodriquez Gonzales, an overstuffed Mexican weighing 220½, in the second, and James Patrick Connolly, 207, Boston, survived a rough first round to whip George Haywood, 184½, Detroit, in six. In the supporting bouts, Willie Stevenson, 139, Cleveland, edged out Patsy Servin, 139, El Paso, Tex., in a dull six, and Paul Puglia, 137, Ozone Park, was awarded a disputed verdict over Billy Costelleton, 132½, Williamsburgh, in four.

In the top number of a card of sixes and fours at Coney Island Velodrome, Johnny Moran, 134, Bronx, grabbed a split verdict over Eduardo Carrasco, 135, Peru. In the semi-final six, Vinnie Cidone, 154, unbeaten Coney Island youngster, tacked another win to his record by flattening Bobby Arnold, 158, Stamford, Conn., in the fourth. In the other numbers, Mario Marino, 140, Ozone Park, outpointed Charley Donovan, 135, Brooklyn; Bill Daley, 154, Brookline, Mass., finished in front of Jimmy DeSouza, 159, Greenpoint, and Ray Love, 138, Chicago, drew with Freddie Latson, 140, St. Louis.

Showing in a New York ring for the first time in nearly six months, Steve Belloise, 162½, Bronx veteran, blew himself to an easy night's effort by disposing of Joe Reddick, 159¾, Paterson, N. J., in the second at Croke Park. The referee called a halt after Reddick had gone down twice. In a rugged, hard-fought semi-final six, Bobby Baldwin, 154½, Englewood, N. J., outpointed Eddie Ocasio, 154½, Bronx. Art Gregory, 189, Paterson, stopped Ian McNeil, 191, West Side, in the third; Joe Micelli, 139½, East Side, halted Johnny White, 133, Ozone Park, in the fourth, and Rodriguez Rosa, 126½, Puerto Rico, decisioned Johnny Weiland, 121½, Yonkers, in four. Another bout failed to materialize when Jim Letty, 192, Brooklyn, became lost in transit and didn't appear for his meeting with Maynard Jones, 185, Wilmington, Del. No substitute was available, so the match was cancelled.

Packing too many left hands for his opponent, Gene Boland, 155½, Scranton, topped rugged Sal Richie, 147½, Brooklyn, in a blistering eight at the Long Beach Stadium. The scrap was fairly even for five rounds, but Boland opened a cut over Richie's left eye in the sixth, and went on from there to punch out a unanimous verdict. In the semi-final six, Al Smith, 133½, Ozone Park, was hard pressed to earn a draw with rough-and-tumble Fred Monforte, 134½, Brooklyn. In another six, Bobby Bell, 126, Youngstown, proved too smooth a worker for Billy Leggett, 127, Trenton. In fours, Charley Simmons, 122, Brooklyn, outpointed Johnny Williams, 119¾, Jamaica; Walter Keyes, 139, Greenville, S. C., whipped Pete Servin, 139, El Paso, Tex., and Larry Crici, 128½, Brooklyn, flattened John Darby, 129¼, Jamaica, in the first.

Enrique Felpi, 211, Argentina, was too big and too experienced for Phil Alston, 184½, Roslyn, L. I., and finished well in front of a rugged eight at MacArthur Stadium. In another eight, Phil Burton, 145, St. Louis, outclassed the veteran Willie Odom, 147, Chicago, and the one-sided affair was halted in the sixth. In sixes, Jimmy Walters, 158½, Brooklyn, outscuffled Red Arrow, 166, Oklahoma City, and Henry Lopez, 144½, Mexico City, slugged out a verdict over Al D'Ambrosio, 147, Brooklyn. Jim Watkins, 136¾, New London, Conn., topped Frank Fisher, 140¾, Bronx, in the opening four.

A newcomer to metropolitan rings, Johnny Saad, 146¾, Manchester, N. H., who also operates in his own bailiwick as Mike Saad and Mike Ryan, gave Roy Carter, 147½, Bronx, a rugged argument for four rounds at Jerome Stadium, but after he had been knocked down in the fifth and sixth, each time for nine, and was badly cut up around the eyes, he was not permitted to come out for the seventh. The scrap was fought through a steady drizzle of rain, a common occurrence at the Bronx sluggery this season. In fours preceding the main event, Bobby Nicholas, 133½, Hackensack, outpointed Walter Keyes, 135¼, Greenville, S. C., and Tommy Gargano, 147, Brooklyn, drew with Len Holton, 147, St. Louis. In a scheduled six that followed the Carter-Saad affair, Norman Horton, 157½, Wallington, N. J., and Al Wynn, 158, Bronx, sloshed through four rounds until the downpour became so heavy that everybody, including officials, scampered for cover, and the bout was declared no contest.

In running off his tenth straight win as a pro, and eighth by kayo, Phil Berman, 170½, hard-hitting young Patersonian, and protege of radio sportscaster Steve Ellis, needed only a round and a half in which to dispose of Dave Carter, 174½, Bronx, at Jamaica Arena. In the top eight, Dave Meredith, 142½, Cliffside Park, N. J., punched his way to a decision over Russell Howard, 142½, East Side.

Substituting on two days' notice for Frankie Abrams, who injured his back in training, Buster Tyler, 143¾, Newark, carried the Cuban flash, Kid Gavilan, 148, along at a blistering pace for ten in Madison Square Garden. The better-conditioned Gavilan won decisively enough, but had a real fight on his hands to whip his gritty opponent, who fought back doggedly all the way. A strong finish gave Gene Boland, 153, Scranton, the edge on Tommy Marra, 153½, White Plains, in a hard-fought semi-final six. In another six, Billy Murphy, 134½, Brooklyn, created something of a sensation by halting the experienced Pete Ferrente, 135, East Side, in the first. Murphy is a kid worth tabbing. Another fast-coming youngster, Irish Jimmy Flood, 158¼, Yorkville, again found Henry Holt, 157¼, Danbury, Conn., too tough to stop in six. Flood won the decision but had to fight for it. In fours, Johnny Carroll, 146, Jacksonville, Fla., outpunched Billy Gillespie, 144, Ozone Park, and Ralph Gigante, 150½, Greenwich Village, decisioned Johnny McKenzie, 147, Cambridge, Mass. The attendance was 5,089 and the gate $10,913.

His edge in infighting earned the decision for Johnny LaRusso, 136, Bronx, over Johnny Dell, 137, Brooklyn, in a bitterly-fought ten at Fort Hamilton Arena. In the semi-final six, Joe Micelli, 143, West Side, opened a cut over the left eye of Billy Feeney, 143, Bayonne, and the club physician halted the bout at the close of the second. In other sixes, Mario Marino, 139, Jamaica, outfought Johnny Marino, 137, Brooklyn, and Sippio Lofton, 162, Newark, beat Richie Dallas, 160, St. Louis. In fours, Art Gregory, 190, Ottawa, Canada, edged out Ian McNeil, 184, Valley Stream, and Jack Dugan, 160½, Paterson, stopped Tommy Dolan, 160, Bronx, in the third.

# WAYSIDE TALES

JEM MACE, father of the British school of scientific boxing and the last heavyweight champion of the world under the London Prize Ring Rules, weighed only 160 pounds.

Mace owned a poultry shop in Copperas Hill, Liverpool, England, in 1875, and he taught boxing at the Myrtle Street Gymnasium in Liverpool where he advocated science in the sport as opposed to "stand up and take it" boxing.

Jem won his title from Sam Hurst in 1861 and was considered as the heavyweight champion of the world by the British up to the time of his retirement. Mace died at Liverpool, England, on November 30, 1911.

Pugilists are often referred to as "the short-haired fraternity." In the embryonic days of the prize ring it was the custom for fighters to wear their hair very long, but the fight between John (Gentleman) Jackson and Dan Mendoza in April, 1795, was the causal factor which started the short-hair rave among the fighting fraternity.

In the fifth round of the battle Jackson caught his opponent by his hair and pulled back on his curly locks. Mendoza was forced off balance and was unable to protect himself properly. Jackson took advantage of this situation to deliver a barrage of one-handed blows that left Mendoza flat on his back, a beaten man.

Mendoza's friends called "foul!" but the referee decided to the contrary and Mendoza lost the fight, a victim of Jackson's trickery.

The effect of the bout on the boxing brotherhood was to cause the mass adoption of short hair and for upwards of 200 years this custom has generally been followed.

* * *

FIGHTERS of today who perform with big, soft gloves, with bouts restricted to a distance of fifteen rounds, with every precaution taken to guard them from serious injury, and substantial money rewards for their exertions, are certainly in luck. That is when you compare present boxing conditions with what oldtimers are fond of calling—"the good old times." As an example of what ring patrons and principals were up against in the staging of bygone battles, the contest between Heavyweights Joe Weeden and Jim Walker is worthy of mention.

In October, 1887, these men met with bare knuckles under London Prize Ring Rules at Silver Grove, New Jersey, to fight to a finish. The thermometer registered below zero at the start of hostilities. In round 70 both men were exhausted and nearly blind from the punishment administered, when the sheriff and his aides raided the crowd and the battle broke up in an awful free-for-all medley. The two fighters escaped in boats across the Hudson river. They were half naked, and Weeden was so badly battered that what with his physical injuries and exposure, he died three days later. The stakes were $100 a side. The actual fighting occupied two hours and ten minutes, and the men were in the ring for three hours and twenty-five minutes!

## ADDITIONAL NEWS "FROM DOWN UNDER"

By VINCENT C. DAVIS

AUSTRALIA—Jackie Daniels, 147½, won on points from Tommy Ward, 149, in Sydney. He showed great pluck as he was bleeding badly from cuts about the eyes from the eighth round on. Ward was unlucky to sustain a bad cut over his left eye in the final round.

In Melbourne, Frank Flannery, 133½, knocked out Les Fuller, 135, in seven rounds. The k.o. causing a storm of hoots. Flannery used body punches some of which spectators thought were low. But the referee ruled that it was a match under no foul conditions and he counted out Fuller.

Muswellbrook (N.S.W.), middleweight Jack Smith, 156, outpointed Clem Sands, 149, over 12 rounds in Newcastle. In Brisbane Jack Hassen, 135¼, stopped Joe Grant, 136, in five rounds, when Grant's right eye closed and he could scarcely see. The referee halted proceedings. At Leichhardt Jackie Wilson, 132, although knocked down several times, came back and gained a draw with hard-hitting George Kapeen, 136.

Wrestling bouts: Brisbane: Dutch Hefner drew with Chief Little Wolf, one fall each. Newcastle: Seelie Samara beat Leo Jensen, who was unable to continue in the fifth. Melbourne: Dutch Hefner drew with Red Vagnone. Adelaide: Marvin Jones beat Red Vagnone two falls to one in seven rounds. Leichhardt (Sydney): Chief Little Wolf beat Leo Jensen in five rounds.

## SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS

By W. GARFORTH

THE following are the results of the two latest tournaments staged in Johannesburg:

At Olympia Ice Rink the T.N.S.C. promoted a fight for the South African cruiserweight title, recently vacated by Nick Wolmarans who is now on the retired list. The battlers for this honor were Freddie Vorster of Johannesburg, 173½, and rugged Johnny de Villiers of Durban, 174½. Vorster won on points.

Up to the fourth round the Durban boy had a slight points lead but from then on he appeared to tire and Vorster took command. By the end of the tenth session Vorster was leading with de Villiers seemingly exhausted, The eleventh stanza was sensational. De Villiers dropped his man for a count of eight twice.

The twelfth round saw de Villiers vainly striving to land the deciding punch but Vorster kept away for the first half of the stanza and seeing his opponent tire, he came in with a wonderful finish to have de Villiers through the ropes and hanging on at the end. Vorster won on points.

Alf James, 149, S. A. welter champ, outpointed Piet van Staden, 148, in a non-title bout over ten rounds.

Conrad Botha, 185½, dropped a points decision to Piet Strydom, 197½, over six rounds.

In a four rounder, Johannes Joubert, 125, kayoed Johnny King, 128¾, in the first.

Bill Geoghan, 151¾, outpointed crude Ginger Claassens, 157¾, in four.


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# Mills Is the Fighter of the Month

By THE RING STAFF

TO FREDDIE MILLS, conqueror of Gus Lesnevich, goes the honor of being recorded as "The Fighter of the Month." When Freddie won the world light-heavyweight championship in London in a close decision, he brought to England its first crown in a major division. As a result of the defeat by Mills, Lesnevich has been dropped from the high perch he occupied for a number of years to give way to Mills and to Ezzard Charles. Charles, a constant challenger who has confined all of his activities to the heavyweight division because none of the lighter men would fight him, is now rated the top contender, with Lesnevich second choice. However, the chances are that Charles will soon disappear from the light-heavyweight division as it is his intention to go after the title left vacant by Joe Louis.

In the heavyweight division Joe Walcott, twice defeated by Joe Louis, still remains the outstanding heavyweight, with Lee Savold and Rusty Payne following. The entire field of rated heavyweights is the worst in the history of boxing. And the chances are that if Charles and Lesnevich decide to abandon the light-heavyweight ranks, they will soon clean up the entire division and become the leading contenders with Walcott for the place so long occupied by Joe Louis.

As we go to press Tony Zale and Marcel Cerdan are about to have it out in their shindig in which the middleweight crown will be at stake. Hence, Cerdan, as the leading challenger is rated Number One with Bert Lytell, Jose Basora, Rocky Graziano, Jake LaMotta following. If LaMotta should get busy again he probably would be able to take the place he once occupied as the top-ranking contender, but inactivity has been keeping him down in the ratings.

Three Europeans are honored among the first ten. Robert Villemain, Cyrille Delannoit and Dick Turpin, who rate sixth, seventh and eighth, respectively.

As a result of THE RING Editor's visit to London several foreign boys who heretofore have not appeared among the elite now find their names listed in THE RING ratings. Eddie Thomas, of Wales, and Henry Hall, another Britisher, are ranked eighth and ninth among the welters, with Bernard Docusen heading the list.

Johnny Greco's knockout of Eric Boon, former British champion, has enabled him to gain several notches and he is now ranked fourth. Frankie Fernandez, an excellent battler from Hawaii, rates below Tippy Larkin as our sixth ranking welter.

The lightweights, headed by Ike Williams, continue to find Enrique Bolanos as the leading contender, with Jesse Flores, who is to battle Williams for the crown a fortnight after this issue reaches the stands, next in line, and Maxie Docusen, highly rated brother of Bernard, in third place. Andre Famechon, the French title holder, is seventh.

Chico Rosa, recent conqueror of Sandy Saddler, heads the contenders in the featherweight class, with Sandy next in line and Ray Famechon of France in third place.

Elis Ask of Finland and Eddie Miller of Australia, who fought a corking draw on the Lesnevich-Mills card in London, are ranked eighth and ninth.

Though the Connecticut State Athletic Commission is sponsoring a featherweight elimination tourney to find an opponent for Pep in a title bout, to Sandy Saddler, New York Negro, belongs the honor. His only defeat, a questionable one, was at the hands of Rosa in Hawaii. Otherwise, Sandy has whipped every challenger of six foreign countries and every featherweight of note in this country who has cared to exchange blows with him. Sandy is deserving of a chance at the crown.

The bantamweight leader is Guido Ferracin of Italy, with Luis Galvani of Cuba, Stan Rowan of England and David Kui Kong Young of Hawaii following in that order.

Danny O'Sullivan of England is a newcomer in this division. He rates tenth with Fernando Gagnon, the Canadian champion in ninth position. Gagnon, a good fighter, lost considerable of his prestige when he was twice defeated by Gene Richard, the first time, when Richard scaled a featherweight and the second with Richard coming in only a half a pound above the bantamweight limit.

In the flyweight division Maurice Sandeyron, French champion, continues to head the division with Dickie O'Sullivan, brother of Danny, close on his trail. The third of the Famechon boys, Emile, rates sixth and a newcomer, Luis Fuentes of Cuba, who has rolled up an excellent record, is our tenth man.

Here are the results of the most prominent fights of the month:

Heavyweights

Rusty Payne knocked out Sid Peaks for the second time, in 4. Melio Bettina kayoed Shamus O'Brien, 4. Jo Weidin flattened Alf Brown, 1. Gene Jones defeated Sandy McPherson, 8.

Willie Bean stopped Jerry McSwain, 2. Pat Comiskey knocked out Omelio Agramonte, 6. Johnny Flynn knocked out Johnny Haynes, 6, and trimmed Leo Matriciani, 10. Bill Petersen halted Roy Hawkins, 9.

Bill Weinberg outmauled Red Applegate, 10, and Lee Oma stopped Applegate in 9. Jeff Clanton stopped Joe Dominick, 4. James Connolly stopped Frank Reed, 5, and decisioned George Haywood, 6. Dom Mogard defeated James Walls, 6, and kayoed Joe Rodriguez, 2.

Joe Chesul duked Renato Tontini, 10, kayoed Fidel Arciniega, 6, and beat Art Donato, 8. Tommy Garland whipped Frisco James, 10. Roland LaStarza chilled Oscar Goode, 4. Steve King whipped Don Riff, 6.

Agostino Guedes outscored Jim Holden, 8. Wade Chancey bested James Walls, 8. Andy Walker drew with Frank Buford, 4. Hal Konigsberg chilled John Carroll, 1.

Freddie Beshore outpointed Roland Spencer, 10. Enrique Felipi defeated Phil Alston, 8.

Pedro Bradley stopped Joe Mason, 6. Rizieri Ronci chilled Jack Hamey, 3.

Art Gregory edged Ian McNeil, 4.

Tom Reddington edged out Paddy Slavin, 8.

Light-heavyweights

In the big upset of the year, Freddie Mills decisioned Gus Lesnevich to become the first Englishman to win the light-heavyweight title.

Tommy Yarosz came back after a long layoff to decision Johnny Colan, 10, also Davey Feld in 10. Johnny Colan stopped Tom McKeagney, 8. Nick Barone defeated Prentiss Hall, 10. Bob Foxworth knocked out Charlie Banks, 7.

Archie Moore beat Ted Lowry, 10. Blackjack Billy Fox knocked out Billy Grant, 9, and Mike Jacobs in 6. Jack Snapp was held to a 6 round draw by Bob Ward. Alabama Kid defeated Bob Garner, 10, and knocked out Harry Lewis, 7.

Jack Chase stopped Eddie Keller, 5. Pat McCafferty kayoed Roberto Solomito, 2. Doc Williams halted Ellis Stewart, 4. Lee Campione halted Louis Berlier, 4.

Dom Bernardo chilled Jackie Boles, 2. Johnny Williams thrashed Eddie Neuguth, 4. Johnny Izzo stretched Johnny Komlo, 4. Bobby Dance stopped Langston Dennis, 4. Joe Modzele decisioned Eddie Elton, 4.

Phil Berman flattened Joe Caines, 1, outmauled Bob Jefferson, 6, and chilled Armando Machin, 1. Don Jabora stiffened Ivan McNeil, 3. Mel Kirsch stopped Angel Martinez, 2. Dominick Perro stopped Armando Machin, 4, George Small kayoed Al Fisher, 7. Mike Jacobs beat Ted Lowry, 10.

Don Cockell knocked out Trevor Burt, 1.

Lucien Corenthin won French title by kayoing Emile Bentz, 1. Phil Berman halted Dave Carter, 2.

Middleweights

Jose Basora stopped Wylie Burns, 8. Laurent Dauthuille outpunched Mark Hart, 8. Steve Belloise stopped Joe Reddick, 2. Charley Affif outscored Laverne Roach, 10.

## RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending August 15, 1948

| Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds) | Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds) | Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds) | Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds) |
|---|---|---|---|
| World's Champion Joe Louis | World's Champion Freddie Mills | World's Champion Tony Zale | World's Champion Ray Robinson |
| 1—Joe Walcott | Ezzard Charles | Marcel Cerdan | Bernard Docusen |
| 2—Lee Savold | Gus Lesnevich | Bert Lytell | Doug Ratford |
| 3—Rusty Payne | Leonard Morrow | Jose Basora | Kid Gavilan |
| 4—Colion Chaney | Dave Sands | Rocky Graziano | Johnny Greco |
| 5—Joey Maxim | Archie Moore | Jake LaMotta | Tippy Larkin |
| 6—Curtis Sheppard | Lloyd Marshall | Robert Villemain | Frankie Fernandez |
| 7—Jo Weidin | Tommy Yarosz | Cyrille Delannoit | Johnny Cesario |
| 8—Melio Bettina | Bob Satterfield | Dick Turpin | Eddie Thomas |
| 9—Jimmy Bivins | Pat McCafferty | Steve Belloise | Henry Hall |
| 10—Johnny Flynn | Nick Barone | Lee Sala | Bee Bee Wright |

| Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds) | Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds) | Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds) | Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds) |
|---|---|---|---|
| World's Champion Ike Williams | World's Champion Willie Pep | World's Champion Manuel Ortiz | World's Champion Rinty Monaghan |
| 1—Enrique Bolanos | Chico Rosa | Guido Ferracin | Maurice Sandeyron |
| 2—Jesse Flores | Sandy Saddler | Luis Galvani | Dickie O'Sullivan |
| 3—Maxie Docusen | Ray Famechon | Stan Rowan | Dado Marino |
| 4—Johnny Williams | Carlos Chavez | David Kui Kong Young | Monito Flores |
| 5—Tommy Campbell | Charley Riley | Elley Bennett | Louis Skena |
| 6—Paddy DeMarco | Miguel Acevedo | Theo Medina | Emile Famechon |
| 7—Andre Famechon | Jackie Graves | Luis Romero | Charlie Squire |
| 8—Paulino Montes | Elis Ask | Peter Kane | Al Chavez |
| 9—Buddy Garcia | Eddie Miller | Fernando Gagnon | Mickey Hill |
| 10—Freddie Dawson | Jimmy McAllister | Danny O'Sullivan | Luis Fuentes |

Don Lee bested Milo Savage, 10. Rocky Castellani outpointed Mickey Zangara, 10, and Herbie Kronowitz, 10. Sylvester Perkins stopped Eddie Miller, 2, and Jimmy Curl. Anton Raadik halted Jimmy Sherrer, 9.

Smuggy Hursey was knocked out by welterweight Tommy Bell in 10. Tony Janiro defeated Lou Valles, 8. Billy Kilroy kayoed Charley Zack, 9, and Bill Dooley, 3. Henry Chemel halted Horace Bailey, 6. Gene Boland outscored Sal Richie, 8.

Tony DeMicco stopped Walter Cartier, 5. Herbie Kronowitz defeated Jimmy Mangia, 10. Johnny Potenti kayoed Mose Cunikan, 2. Sipio Lofton stopped Steve Klepis, 2. Henry Brimm defeated Leroy Coleman, 8.

Joe DeJohn defeated Nick Kashuba, 10. Roy Williams outscored Henry Brimm, 8. Vinnie Cidone flattened Roy Thomas, 2. Frankie Anderson stopped Al Evans, 6. Ted Brassley drew with Phil Roderique, 10.

Mike Sippipo took Tony Bertucci in 6. Greg Siragusa kayoed Fred McNeil, 1, beat Johnny Fisher, 4, and kayoed Mel Griffin, 2. Don Ellis defeated Richie Dallas, 4.

Baby Zavala chilled Vincente Villavicencio, 8. Larry Shaw nodded Mike Carney, 4. Bob Lindholm won over Jimmy Jackson, 4. Pedro Jiminez beat Bob Ward, 6.

Jimmy Walters outpointed Eddie Richardson, 6. Vic Amato defeated Bobby James, 6, but lost to Joe Governale, 8. Lester Rivers stopped Blackie Noel, 3. Nick Bufalino stopped Johnny Zilka, 1, and Ray McCall, 3. Roy Coleman outscored Billy Cooper, 8.

Jim Flood defeated Henry Holt, 6, and kayoed Len Holton, 1. Tommy Marra knocked out Russell Richter, 3. Frankie Anderson stopped Wendell Gallant, 4. Bobby Baldwin outpointed Eddie Ocasio, 6.

Vinnie Cidone finished Bobby Arnold in 4. Mike Carney stopped Art Robinson, 5. Al Winn stretched Don Hassock with one punch. Cass Sugalski defeated Billy Evans, 6.

Tommy Davies retained Welsh title by stopping Ron Cooper, 14. Joe DeJohn kayoed Cliff Hart, 5. Jimmy Walters won over Red Arrow, 6. George Ross whipped Len Wadsworth, 12. Bob Brooks bested Ike Patton, 10.

Sipio Lofton bested Richie Dallas, 6. Gene Boland shaded Tommy Marra, 6.

Jimmy Flood decisioned Henry Holt, 6.

Chet Vinci won over Nick Kashuba, 10.

### Welterweights

Kid Gavilan outclassed Roman Alvarez, 10. Johnny Greco kayoed Eric Boon, 3. Tommy Bell knocked out middleweight Smuggy Hursey, 10.

Tippy Larkin boxed rings around Joe Lucignano, 10, and stopped Willie Beltram, 5. Eddie Thomas outboxed British champion Ernie Roderick in non-title bout, 8. Henry Hall decisioned Billy Exley, 10.

Johnny Cesario outboxed Henry Jordan, 10, and stopped Jack Bell, 11. Paddy Young stopped Fritzie Pruden, 7. Gene Burton outpointed Al Mobley, 10. Tony Pellone outboxed Jerry Coursol, 10, but the latter came back to outslug Ruby Kessler, 8. Cosby Linson whipped George LaRover, 10.

Tony Falco decisioned Billy Morris, 10. Arturo Barron chilled Phil Palmer, 4. Charley Fusari whipped Rudy Kessler, 10. Nick Mistovich shaded Andy DePaul, 6. Charley Williams decisioned George B. Smith, 8.

Roger Whynott took the nod over Benny Delgado, 8. Patsy Brandino nodded Pete Ferrente, 8, and Freddie Menna, 8. Joe DiMartino drew with Dave Andrews, 10. Luigi Valentini beat Tony Motisi, 10. Glen Hendershot defeated John Cunningham, 8.

Ernie Pelaia beat Fist Dever, 10. Vince Foster outscored Joe Sgro, 10. Johnny Bratton took Frankie Abrams, in 8. Ralph Gigante beat Tommy Mack, 6. Russ Howard trounced Joe Murray, 6. Leonard Lukas beat Eddie Ocasio, 6.

Nick Primiani whipped Tiger Flowers, 10. Russell Howard defeated Frank Belanger, 6. Gene Hairston halted Willie Odom, 3. Roy Thomas outpointed Mel Williams, 4, and Mel was kayoed by Jack Cooper, 2. Bobby Jones whipped Bill Tierney, 10.

Don Williams halted Lefty LaChance, 2. Freddie Wilkes edged out Ric Sanders, 10. Bobby Morgan defeated Billy Gillespie, 6. Bobby Dykes whipped Ernie Pelaia, 10.

Dave Meredith won over Bill Downing, 6. Jackie Williams outfought Leon Gabriel, 8. Joe Micelli decisioned Mario Marino, 6. Al Hirsch outpointed Jimmy Taylor, 8. Leonard Lukas outmauled Junius Woods, 6.

Joey Angelo bested Jackie Weber, 10. Roy Carter stopped Johnny Dudley, 4. Charley Salas decisioned Bobby Yaeger, 10. Vic Cardell whipped Ted Pritchard, 8.

Lester Felton decisioned Melvin Bartholomew, 6. Sammy Secreet whipped Jack Besselman, 10. Howard Freedman starched John Thomas, 1. Johnny Breitenbruck defeated Joe Martino, 6 Mario Marino beat Len Durham, 6.

Sam Walker nodded Allard Percy, 8. Norman Kelly outscored Fred Pedreria, 4. Mike DeCosmo starched Tom Parks, 7. Tony Cimmino stopped Joe Fernandez, 3. Jimmy Herring was held to a draw by Eric Myric, 6.

Joe Bostick beat Bill Patterson, 4. Pat Kelly took Roy Thomas in 6. Eddie LaBua chilled Jim Nickers, 3. Frankie Palermo drew with Chico Pacheco, 6. Eddie LeBoeuf shaded Johnny Carroll, 4. Henry Jordan chilled Frankie Saucedio, 1.

Clem Sands stopped Bill de Belin, 6. Sammy Sullivan trounced Joe Cassidy, 6. Ric Sanders edged out Alf Taylor, 8.

Ruby Kessler stopped Ross Anzalone, 5. Phil Burton halted Willie Odom, 6. Henry Lopes bested Al D'Ambrosio, 4. Eddie Edwards decisioned Frankie Belanger, 6. Charley Smith chilled Milt Lattimore, 1. Leonard Lukas beat Wilfredo Miro, 6.

Earl Turner stopped George Duke in 4. Roy Carter stiffened Mike Saad, 6. Billy Squall lost to Mike Kobella, 6. Chuck Gibbons decisioned Klay Milliron, 4.

Dutch champion Giel de Roode retained title when bout with Jan de Bruin was called no contest in sixth with both boys suffering cuts over eyes.

Kid Gavilan trounced Buster Tyler, 10.

Don Williams stopped Leo Sawicki, 2.

Joe Micelli stopped Bill Sweeney, 2. Ralph Giganti whipped John McKenzie, 4

John Carroll beat Bill Gillespie, 4. Frankie Vigeant outboxed Vic Cardell, 10.

### Lightweights

Johnny Williams was held to a ten round draw by Tommy Campbell, and Tommy came back to stop Tony Mar in 6. Eddie Giosa defeated Johnny Forte, 8, but Giosa was knocked out by Enrique Bolanos in 7.

Maxie Docusen handed Robert Takeshita his first defeat in 10 rounds. Buddy Garcia defeated Baby Gonzales, 10. British and European champion Billy Thompson retained latter title by getting draw with Pierre Montane, 15. Peter Fallon was stopped by Andre Famechon in 10 but came back to whip Cliff Curvis, 8.

Belgian champion Kid Dussart stopped Georges Virges, 4. Harry Hughes retained Scottish title by outpointing Johnny Smith, 15. Georgie Daly stopped Frank Woodcock, 7.

Cliff Curvis beat Andre Famechon, 8. Billy Graham decisioned Maxie Starr, 8. Claude Dennington defeated Tommy Barnum, 12. Art Aragon whipped John L. Davis, 10. Freddie Russo nodded Nick Stato, 10.

Mario Trigo was a winner over Del Cockayne, 10. Jimmy Carter stopped Julie Kogon, 7, and beat George Smith, 10. Tim Dalton decisioned Sammy Mastrean, 10. Chuck Burton won on a disqualification over Archie Wilmer, 6.

Buddy Hayes stopped Pat Shannon, 5. Danny Bartfield shaded Angelo Morganti, 8. Ted Davis kayoed Sonny Bentley, 4, but lost to Willie Pep in 10. Nick Stato licked Roy Andrews, 10. Joe Velez chilled Buddy Washington, 1.

John DeFazio decisioned Jimmy Stamford, 6. Eddie White won over Jay Parlin, 6. Mike Pizza drew with Marty Dunetz, 4. Jackie Marshall flattened Fanie Bushney, 5. Ivor (Kid) Germain flattened Paddy Dowdall, 2.

Joey Carkido drew with Bernie Bernard, 6. Barry Wood defeated Tony Ducharme, 8. Richie Callura bested Charley Baxter, 6. Jerry King stopped Bill St. Pierre, 1. Ray Edwards stopped Jerry Meckler, 4.

Jimmy Collins decisioned Santa Bucca, 8. Walter Haines nodded Fred Smith, 4. Joe Discepoli decisioned Gene Spencer, 10. Al Lockwood bested Jim Watkins, 4, and stopped Mike Pizza, 2. Harold Jones outscored Del Cockayne, 10. Pete Ferrente flattened Pat Brady, 4.

Joey Kushner decisioned Alfredo Pescatore, 6. Jesse Underwood was a winner over Roy Wert, 10. Jim Robinson stopped Dave Marsh, 4. Louis Joyce stopped Willie Roache, 5. Andy DePaul took the measure of Jackie Armitage, 10. Solly Cantor defeated Joey Brocato, 8.

Hermie Freeman nodded Vic Young, 10. Johnny Moran decisioned Eduardo Carrasco, 6. Willie Stevenson defeated Pete Servin, 6. Paul Puglia decisioned Billy Catlett, 6. Harry Diduck beat Mickey Garcia, 6. Frankie Carini won over Angel Ayala, 6. Jimmy Tarangelo shaded Billy Dove, 6.

Maxie Docusen stopped Mario Trigo, 3. Norm Gent decisioned Les Fuller, 12.

Chester Rico was a winner over Maxie Shapiro, 10. Tim Dalton nodded Rudy Zadell, 10.

Billy Murphy chilled Pete Ferrente, 1. John LaRusso defeated Johnny Dell, 10. Calvin Smith nodded Luis Ramos, 8.

Keith Nuttall decisioned Felix Bueno, 10. Mario Marino nodded Johnny Marino, 6.

Bert Hornby stopped Fanie Bushney, 3.

### Prospects of the Month

**Heavyweights—Roland LaStarza, New York, N. Y.**
**Light-Heavyweight—Phil Berman, Paterson, N. J.**
**Middleweight—Tony Cimmino, Bayonne, N. J.**
**Welterweights—Allie Gronik, Detroit, Mich.**
**Lightweights—Bernie Dowd, Livingston, N. J.**
**Featherweight—John Eber, Toronto, Canada**
**Bantamweight—Marino Tiwinak, Honolulu, T. H.**
**Flyweight—Bert Brown, England**

### Featherweights

Champion Willie Pep flattened Young Junior in the first heat of a non-title go. Pep also went on to outpoint Ted Davis in 10. Charley Riley outscored Miguel Acevedo, 10. Elis Ask outpointed Johnny Molloy, 10, but was held to draw by Australian champion, Eddie Miller, 8. Jean Machtelinck knocked out Jackie Paterson, 4.

Corky Gonzales beat Val Valentine, 8. Baby Gonzales lost to lightweight Buddy Garcia in 10. Jackie Turpin held to a draw by Jack Bonas, 8. Ken Morgan stopped Jackie Horseman, 6. Charlie Titone stopped Joe Kay, 5.

Bobby Polowitzer shaded Aponte Torres, 8. Scottish champion Frank Kenny stopped Irish champion Jim McCann, 3. Percy Bassett outpointed Brown Lee, 6. Charley Cabey Lewis knocked out the ageless Phil Zwick, 1. Luther Burgess held Joe Brown to a ten round draw.

Kid Loyola drew with Mario Morales, 10. Joe Gabriel chilled Billy Forde, 2. Dino Bleta drew with Danny Martin, 8. Ray Fitton shaded Bert Jackson, 8. Jackie McCoy beat Lawton Disoso, 10.

Ivor Fredricks decisioned Billy Liggett, 6. Leo LeBrun took a six rounder from Wally Doctor. Blond Tiger defeated Buddy Hayes, 10. George LaFalgio whipped Henry Schillizi, 6. Johnny Wolgast defeated George Wright, 6.

Miguel Acevedo won over Jimmy McAllister, 10. Gus Foran decisioned Ben Duffy, 10. Jim Healy outpointed Eric Powell, 8. Bob Polowitzer drew with Jack Cunningham, 6. Nero Ferry stopped Gene Gomes, 5.

### Bantamweights

Guido Ferracin stopped Peter Kane in 5 rounds to retain the European Bantamweight Championship. Gus Foran whipped Freddie Hicks, 8. Jimmy Webster decisioned Ronnie Burr, 8.

Mickey Young defeated Billy Robb, 4. Teddy Gardner whipped Jimmy Gill, 8. Marino Tiwinak beat Mike Bernal, 10. Billy Hazelgrove drew with Pinchie Thompson, 8. Vic Eisen stopped Mickey Harris, 3.

Ronnie Draper outfought Mickey McKay, 8. Eddie Carson whipped Ritchie McCulloch, 6.

Australian champion Elley Bennett stopped Little Paras, 7. Georges (Mickey) Mousse decisioned Mustapha Mustaphaoui, 10.

### Flyweights

Jackie Bryce whipped Terry Allen, 12. Raoul Degryse was outfought by Pratesi, 8. Al Hutt decisioned Tommy Burney, 8, but lost on a disqualification to Teddy Gallagher, 5.

Roy Thomas drew with Dennis Sale, 8. Andy McCulloch outpointed Jimmy Birch, 6. Len Little stopped Jimmy Thompson, 3. Peter Fay edged out Don Hoole, 6.

Norman Tennant stopped Welsh champion, George Sutton, 8.

Teddy Gardner whipped Eddie (Bunty) Doran, 8.

## BILL SQUIRES' UNIQUE RECORD

WHAT would you think of a fighter who engaged in contests not one of which went the limit? That is the record of Boshter Bill Squires, the Australian heavyweight champion of almost four decades ago.

Through 1904-05-06, Squires rampaged through the continent Down Under, scoring seventeen straight knockouts. Most of them came in the first or second round. Peter Felix, who had been the big shot before Bill appeared on the scene, was flattened three times before he gave up hope.

Then the bony, hard punching Squires came to America, bidding for a world championship, and was the betting favorite to whip Tommy Burns. Tom laid him among the sweet peas in the first round, and that started a string of defeats that was almost as remarkable as the chain of victories had been.

Bill fought nine times after running his K.O.'s to seventeen and was flattened on eight occasions. Burns turned the trick three times, as did Bill Lang, Jack Twin Sullivan and Jim Flynn also made Squires listen to the chirp, chirp of the birdies. The Australian's only victim in the last four dismal seasons of his career was Jem Roche, who was then hailed as champion of Ireland.

Eighteen knockouts and eight times knocked out!

# Twice a Champion

*Young Jack Thompson Won and Lost World Welter Crown Only to Regain It from Man Who Whipped Him. Established Himself as First-Rate Performer Shortly After Starting His Pro Career*

By HARVEY BRIGHT

FEW ringmen have experienced shorter yet more colorful careers as topliners than Young Jack Thompson, who flashed practically from nowhere to become a welterweight sensation almost overnight and passed out of the headlines with equal speed and facility. During his brief stay at the top of the 147-pound division, Thompson established himself as one of the finest performers the ring has known. He was fast and shifty, a natural boxer, and a lusty puncher with either hand.

To Thompson belongs one unusual distinction—within a period of one year and a half, Young Jack twice won and lost the world welterweight championship.

The record books list Thompson as having fought his first professional bout in 1926, when he was twenty-two, but he started much younger. It is said that he made his ring debut as a youngster of fifteen. He was then working as a chore boy in a steel mill in Pittsburgh, California. Someone gave his dad, who had fought under the name of Bob Thompson, two tickets for a boxing show. The elder Thompson decided to take Cecil along. One of the principals failed to appear. Pere Thompson volunteered to let his son substitute. Despite the fact that his opponent was a ringwise veteran, young Thompson won.

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WHEN his next payday came around at the mill, the lad took his wages, purchased a boxing outfit, and fixed up a gymnasium in a barn. His dad was his first sparring partner, and, completing the family circle, his mother held the watch and his sister acted as his second.

The youngster displayed so much natural ability that it was decided to let him try his luck in the professional ring. The name "Cecil" wasn't very pugnacious, so it was changed to "Jack." In order that he wouldn't be confused with another Jack Thompson, a heavyweight, the "Young" was prefixed.

That Thompson unquestionably had packed considerable experience under his belt prior to 1926 is indicated by his record for that year, which embraced knockouts of such seasoned campaigners as Frankie Turner, Billy McCann and Areno Flores, a decision over Jack Silver, and a draw with Young Corbett. No green youngster could have coped so successfully with opposition of that calibre.

In 1927, the young Californian began to attract real attention when he knocked out Jack Silver in a return match, flattened Charley Pitts, Harry Kid Brown, Billy Adams and Bobby Ertle, whipped Billy Alger and King Tut, and drew with Tommy Cello and Billy Springfield. His only reverse was a decision lost to Russ Whalen.

Continuing his upward surge, Young Jack's activities in 1928 embraced knockouts of Johnny Adams, Johnny O'Donnell and Don Frazer, a decision over Oakland Jimmy Duffy, and a bruising battle with Young Corbett.

Up to June of that year, all of Thompson's scrapping had been confined to California rings. But he began casting his eyes eastward when opponents became scarce on the Pacific Coast.

Young Jack became an immediate sensation in Chicago, where he whipped Billy Light and knocked out Russie LeRoy and Eddie Dempsey. The fans and critics were impressed with his flashy style and heavy hitting. Efforts were launched by the promoters to bring in Joe Dundee, the world welterweight champion, to meet him.

While negotiations were under way, Thompson ambled along to Cleveland to flatten Gene Cordi.

Returning to Chicago, Young Jack learned that Dundee had accepted terms to meet him, but not in a championship bout. Though his normal weight was in the neighborhood of 142 pounds, Thompson agreed to come in over the welterweight limit, 147 pounds.

The bout, scheduled for ten rounds, was staged in Comiskey Park, home of the Chicago White Sox, and the spectacular result was to propel Thompson right into the glare of the pugilistic spotlight. Young Jack knocked Dundee out in the second round.

*Young Jack Thompson, who won the crown from Jackie Fields, lost it to Tommy Freeman and took it back from Tommy in a return engagement.*

The Californian uncovered an exhibition that bordered on the sensational. Sizing up Dundee in the first round, Thompson went to work in the second with one of the most devastating performances Chicagoans had ever seen. Swarming all over the titleholder, Young Jack drove home a terrific right to the chin that sent Dundee reeling across the ring. Thompson followed with a vicious two-handed attack. Another right dropped Dundee to the canvas, flat on his face.

The champion staggered to his feet at nine, but was badly dazed. Thompson charged in again, both hands flashing. Dundee staggered against the ropes. Young Jack stepped back, measured his victim, then banged over another fusillade of rights and lefts. Down went Dundee again.

Once more the champion gamely pulled himself up at nine, but his legs were rubbery, his eyes glassy and his arms hung limply. He was defenseless, and Referee Eddie Purdy humanely stepped in and halted the massacre.

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FOLLOWING that sensational performance, Thompson returned to California for a meeting with Jackie Fields in San Francisco. Fields proved a bit too cagey for him, and won the decision in ten rounds.

Once more Thompson trekked East, winding up his year's

campaigning by knocking out Danny Gordon in Chicago and Red Bragan in Buffalo.

Young Jack started his 1929 program by flattening Red Herring in Buffalo, followed with a kayo over Harry Dudley in Kansas City, and whipped Ham Jenkins in Kansas City and Henny Andrews in Buffalo.

Meanwhile, Jackie Fields had decided to follow Thompson's example and try his luck in the east. A match between the rival Californians became a "natural" in Chicago, and they were paired for March 25 in the Coliseum.

Once again Fields finished in front, winning rather handily in ten rounds. The battle precipitated a panic among the fans. During the eighth round, an argument broke out in the gallery, and one of the disputants fell over the railing and into the crowd below. Immediately, everybody started scrambling for safety. The crowd tumbled over seats and surged toward the center of the building. Those near the ringside, including women, clambered over the press row into the ring.

The two fighters suddenly ceased operations and turned to see what was going on. Their managers and seconds crowded about them. Officials leaped into the ring and began to strive for order. Two or three photographers turned loose flashlight blasts, which only aggravated the hysteria of the crowd. Then, suddenly, the lights in the building went out, and a stampede for exits began. Spectators screamed and shouted that "gangsters" had taken possession of the place.

For nearly ten minutes pandemonium reigned in the great hall. There were cries of "Fire!" and "Gunmen!" and some one even yelled that a wild bull had broken loose in the Coliseum.

At least twenty persons were injured, several of them seriously, before order finally was restored. Officials cleared the ring and started the fight again, attracting the crowd's attention. The spectators slowly returned to their seats.

There was no disputing Fields' victory. Jackie was credited with winning five of the ten rounds, with three even, and Thompson having the edge in two.

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FOR the next year, Young Jack performed in erratic style—a "champ" in one bout, a "chump" in the next. He lost almost as often as he won. He knocked out Jimmy Evans in San Francisco, whipped Jimmy Duffy twice in Oakland, first by decision, then by kayo; flattened Billy White in Pittsburgh, and fought a no-decision affair with Bermondsey Billy Wells in Minneapolis, but he was beaten by Andy Divodi in Philadelphia, Tommy Freeman in Detroit and Bucky Lawless in Rochester. He also split two verdicts with Freddie Fitzgerald, losing in Oakland and winning in Chicago.

It was in March, 1930, that Thompson made his only appearance in a New York ring. He dropped a close ten-round decision to Jimmy McLarnin in Madison Square Garden. The bout was described by sports writers as one of the finest exhibitions of boxing ever staged in the famous old Temple of Swat, and many of those present felt that Thompson had deserved no worse than a draw.

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MEANWHILE, Young Jack's "Nemesis," Fields, had wrestled the world welterweight title from Joe Dundee, winning on a foul in two rounds in Detroit. Officials of the Detroit Olympia offered Fields a match with Thompson, with the championship at stake. Having twice beaten his California rival, and certain he could do it again, Fields accepted.

The bout was held May 19, 1930, and Thompson uncovered one of the finest exhibitions of his career to whip Fields in fifteen rounds, to take the decision and the title. Setting a blistering pace from the start, Young Jack carried the fight to Fields all the way. At the end of the tenth round, it was anybody's fight, but the defending champion tired in the last five frames, and Thompson went on to win decisively. It was only a formality for Referee Elmer McClelland to raise Young Jack's gloved fist and declare him the winner.

Thompson's reign, however, was a short one. He knocked out Bermondsey Billy Wells in Omaha, Jerry Dolan in Portland, Ore., and Joe Cordoza in Los Angeles, lost in a non-title match with Young Corbett in San Francisco, and returned east to drop a fifteen-round decision and the championship to Tommy Freeman in Cleveland on September 5, only three and a half months after winning it.

Thompson was not satisfied with the result of the bout, however, and demanded another meeting with Freeman. While awaiting Tommy's answer to his challenge, Young Jack kept active by knocking out Babe Anderson in Oakland and Larry Kid Kaufman in Moline, Ill.

Freeman accepted Thompson's defi, and the return match was arranged for April 14, 1931, in Cleveland's Public Auditorium.

This time Thompson left no doubt as to which was the better man. Handing Freeman a thorough lacing, he was credited with a technical kayo when Tommy, his left eye completely closed, and blood gushing from a nasty gash over the optic, was unable to answer the bell for the twelfth round.

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BUT, once again, Young Jack's reign was a brief one. After losing in a non-title affair with Bucky Lawless in Chicago, Thompson whipped Pete August in Newark and Speedball Turner in Little Rock, then was beaten by Lou Brouillard in an overweight bout in Boston.

Brouillard's impressive showing against Thompson prompted the Boston Garden promoters to rematch the two in a championship bout. The scrap was held October 23, and after fifteen rounds of milling, Young Jack again found himself an ex-champion. This time he had ruled the 147-pound roost for six months and a half.

Thompson's exhibition against Brouillard was disappointing to his followers. Young Jack seemed to be "burned out." He displayed little of his once great boxing ability and vaunted punching power. Fighting on the defensive throughout, Thompson permitted Brouillard to take the play away from him, and twice he was battered to the canvas for nine counts, first in the tenth round, then in the thirteenth. Young Jack could not seem to cope with the rugged body pounding of the Worcester southpaw, and at the final bell he was a thoroughly beaten ringster.

Following that defeat, Thompson faded rapidly out of the headlines. He engaged in only five more bouts, stopping the veteran Bermondsey Billy Wells in Stockton, defeating Al Trulman in San Diego, and losing to Jimmy Evans in Oakland and Leonard Bennett in Seattle. Apparently realizing he "didn't have it" any longer, he announced his retirement from the ring on June 2, 1932.

The morning of April 11, 1946, the news flashed out of Los Angeles that Thompson, only forty-two, had died unexpectedly of a heart attack in a restaurant.

Memories of great Negro champions, memories that have lived through the years with undiminished brilliance, beckoned to Young Jack Thompson as he made his long and steady haul up the fistic ladder. A champion, yes. But Thompson never seemed able to indelibly scrawl his name among those of his illustrious predecessors—Gans, Dixon, Walcott. Like a meteor he flashed across the fistic heavens only to fade into the mists of mediocrity as quickly as he sprang from nowhere into the title throne.

But for the Gods who rule our destiny, Thompson might have won his title sooner. Thompson, the kinky-haired Negro, gained the unique distinction of being one of the few men in ring history to regain a ring crown. Perhaps he was never a truly great fighter, but he was twice the champion of his division. He did score a sensational knockout over Joe Dundee, and his record reads like a "Who's Who" of boxing, generously sprinkled with knockouts of the leading fighters of his day.

Never a great champion they say but there is no doubt that Gans, Dixon, Walcott and the rest of the bold, dark-skinned tribe of old have moved over to make room for Young Jack Thompson in their Fistic Hall of Fame.

## JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

CHARLEY RILEY, St. Louis's only rated fighter, was the only battler from this area to defend his standing in the national rankings. He lost to McAllister for his first loss against the Easterner as to three wins against the same opponent. After this brawl Riley journeyed East again (Chicago) where he was paired with Harold Dade, Riley dropped a close decision to Dade after a terrific slugfest which was fought in a drizzling rain. Then less than a month later, Riley and Dade were matched for a return go on Promoter Hans Bernstein's Auditorium card. The contest which ended in a ten round draw showed definitely that Riley is ready for the top of the list in the featherweight bracket. He came in at 125 pounds and was strong at the finish after a slam bang battle.

A few weeks after this Riley packed his bag again and headed eastward where he tackled Acevedo and gained a ten round decision. So it looks as if beltin' Charley Riley is popular with the promoters and the paying public as he does manage to keep busy taking on the best of the current crop of feathers who will elect to jeopardize their standings in the national ratings.

Promoter Hans Bernstein presented one of his few hot-weather cards August 12, which was on the eve of the All-Star baseball game. On top, Hans paired Charley Riley with Harold Dade, former bantamweight title holder. Riley had to be contented with a draw after ten rounds, but was trying hard all of the way to even the score with Dade, who three weeks before defeated Riley in Chicago via the decision route.

Dade showed no eagerness to mix it with Riley in the first five rounds, doing a lot of close-in fighting and holding and clutching. In the sixth round Dade decided to slug with Riley and was clipped with a right that shook him up. Following that he decided the safest place was back in his shell. In the tenth and final round, Riley staggered Dade with another right hand. A crowd of 5013 paid $10,868 to sit in on the evening's activities. From where I sat it looks as if Riley should have gotten the decision and a host of other ringsiders agreed with yours truly. Judge Al Graf and referee Harry Kessler called the bout a draw while Judge Gene Farrel voted for Riley, 52 to 48.

Complete results of July 12—Charley Riley, St. Louis, 125, and Harold Dade, Chicago, 123, drew in ten rounds. H. Kessler, referee. Semi-windup—Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati, 130, decisioned Tiger Ted Weems, Chicago, 132, in eight. R. Palmer, referee. Prelim—Jesse Turner, St. Louis, 140, outpointed Charley Baxter, Cincinnati, 132, in six rounds. Bob Ingham, referee. Prelim—Virgil Akins, St. Louis, 134, defeated Oliver Cobbins, Cincinnati, 138, in six. Palmer, referee. Prelim—Lou Moeckel, St. Louis, 135, and Howard Mills, Chicago, 134, drew in four. Ingham, referee.

Potosi, Missouri, a small community of only about 2,500 inhabitants, has revived amateur shows which are being greeted with much enthusiasm by the local fans as well as those in the neighboring towns. The gyms around the area are humming with activity as a result of the Potosi Athletic Club presentations as it does give the kids something to work and train for. Indications are that other towns in this area will undertake the same program. If such happens and Potosi should get the district eliminations for the St. Louis Golden Gloves in February, this part of the country should be able to send a strong team to the big tournament.

Raymond (Red) Lewis, veteran De Soto lightweight handled by the writer, boxed the tough and rugged Ray Stevens of Caledonia in the main event of the Potosi card August 5. Red, who has boxed the best in this section of the country, has never been stopped and he has only been off his feet once and then to get up to go on and win.

Amateur promoters around the country, who are seeking strong amateur boxing teams, will do well to contact Jack Van Pelt, who is booking a strong team of St. Louis amateurs. Jack can be reached at 455 Paul Brown Bldg., 9th and Olive in St. Louis or you can call him at Central 7620.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 1218 So. 4th St., De Soto, Mo.

## AKRON, OHIO, BOXING NOTES

By TOMMY MAXWELL

BOXING has been at a standstill throughout northern Ohio. Bob Heath failed to come up with one outdoor show. Cleveland and Youngstown also laid off activity for the summer. What is the reason?

With the Cleveland Ball Club breaking all records with attendance, the Cleveland Browns promising to do the same thing this fall in football, the midget autos packing them in everywhere, boxing is dormant. The local fighters either get rusty waiting for action or have to go elsewhere for action. Your writer believes if those holding all rights in Cleveland, Youngstown, Akron and other smaller towns don't want to run shows, they should allow someone else to operate. The commissioners should consider these things.

Over at Warren, O., Jack Thompson will get going. Big Freddie Schott is ready for anyone again. After a long layoff, Freddie showed real class in his first outing in over a year. He is sure he will improve and will be seen in action against the top-notchers soon. He is under the direction of the veteran trainer Red Hetzel.

Joe Basco, veteran manager, has his large stable busy all over the country. His Rudy Zadell is a good card in Pittsburgh, Milwaukee and Chicago. His African importation, Jackie Soloman, got off with a bad break, breaking a small bone in his ankle in his first start in this country.

"Irish" Patrick is keeping some interest going here with weekly outdoor amateur cards. Big Pat deserves a lot of credit for his interest in coming kids and his willingness to lose a few bucks for the sake of keeping the kids occupied.

## IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

A steady body attack earned Nick Barone, 169½, a ten-round decision victory over Prentiss Hall, 166, Buffalo Negro, in the windup at MacArthur Stadium, but the triumph did not have the usual Barone sparkle. It may have been on account of Hall's continued clinching, or because it was a bad match to begin with. The styles of the two fighters certainly didn't make it an interesting fight. Nick tried hard to get Hall to slug it out with him, to make a fight of it, but Prentiss was too cagey and remained in his shell. A crowd of 5427 fans paid $8745 to watch the affair.

There was plenty of gore spilled in the prelims, which produced some spectacular milling. In the eight-round semi-final, Snuffy Smith, 135, Rochester, outpointed Frankie Muche, 132, Niles, O. This was a hammer-and-tongs bifferoo. Both bled freely from cuts over and under the eyes. In a special six, Eli Hall, 160, Buffalo, brother of Prentiss, had too much class for Sonny Marsh, 160, Niles, O., and won easily. Marsh, a slam-bang fighter, threw haymakers from all angles, but could not tag the skilled Hall, who stepped inside and stabbed lefts and rights into Marsh's face and body.

Wily Booker Hodges, 136, Philadelphia, knocked out Joe Riviera, 140, Rome, in the third round of a scheduled six. Barney Taylor, 185, Utica, decisioned Tony Prep, 133, Buffalo, in four.

A crowd of 3500 contributed $5442.50 to see Nick Barone flatten Shelton Bell, Cleveland slugger, in a battle packed with thrills, action and unusual incidents. Officially the knockout goes down in the records as a seventh-round win for Nick, but actually he knocked out Bell in the fifth round. Referee Jack Michaels counted "ten and out" over Bell, who climbed to his feet and protested. The referee, rattled because of the shouts of the fans, and arguments by Barone's handlers and those of Bell, let go of Bell, whom Michaels was holding by the arm, and Bell squared off and let go with a punch at Barone. Nick came back fighting, while Michaels screamed for the handlers to "leave the ring." Bedlam reigned until the bell, but no argument could get Michaels to stop the fight.

Manager Henny Andrews and Trainer Nick Florio, Barone's handlers, shouted and demanded the bout be awarded Barone by a kayo, as the fighter had actually stopped Bell in the fifth. But Michaels, looking after the welfare of the fans, who had come to see a fight, decided to let the scrap continue. Bell seemed to grow stronger in the sixth and was battling at close quarters with Nick in the seventh when a left hook sent Bell crashing to the canvas. Again Bell was counted out. After the count Bell pulled himself groggily to his feet and began another tirade at the referee. But that official had had enough of Bell by that time and ordered him to return to his corner. Barone weighed 167, Bell 171½ pounds.

Harry (Smuffy) Smith, 135, Rochester, knocked out Jimmy Peirce, 136, New York, in the second round of the scheduled eight-round semi-final. Peirce was no match for Smith and didn't have a chance with the seasoned Flower City puncher. Alberto Pescatore, 150, Italy, was knocked out by Ernie Miles, 154, Elmira, in the first. Alfredo Pescatore, Alberto's brother, had better luck. Alfredo fought six sizzling rounds to a draw with Tommy Taylor, Cleveland slugger. Both scaled 133 pounds.

Roland Streety, 160, former Cleveland boxer, now fighting out of Syracuse, outpointed Indian Jimmy Milligan, 155½, Jersey City, in a gruelling six-round battle.

At Utica—Lee Sala, Pittsburgh middleweight, knocked out Don Rosati, Newark, N. J., in the third round of a scheduled ten-round star bout. The ending was unsatisfactory and resulted in Rosati's purse being held up by the State Athletic Commission. Chet Vinci, Rome middleweight, outpointed Roger Whynott of Montreal, in the ten-round co-feature. A turnout of 2483 fans paid $4983.50 to see the scraps.

At Troy—Maurice LaChappelle, 126, Montreal, kayoed Eddie Drake, 122, New Haven, Conn., in the fifth round of a scheduled ten-round contest. Allard Percy, 148, Montreal, fought eight fast rounds to a draw with Sammy Walker, 148, Springfield, Mass., in the semi-final.

The Last Bell—Tommy Ryan, former world's middleweight champion, who died in California at the age of 71, was a longtime resident of Syracuse, and did much of his fighting in this section. Tommy, born Joseph Youngs at Redfield, N. Y., at one time operated the Salt City A.C., staging weekly professional boxing in the old Arena here. His many friends will miss Tommy. His ring exploits have added much glory to Central New York fistic history.

## NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY

By AL GREENBERG

THE pro boxing game did a complete blackout in the west, with nary a card from Winnipeg to Vancouver. But western promoters are busy lining up cards for the coming fall.

Eddy Zastre, Winnipeg's Canadian amateur light-heavy champ, is planning on a pro career. With the right handling Zastre could go a long way.

Plans are being made for an amateur all-star card with all proceeds to go to Tony Roberts, game Winnipeg scrapper who lost an arm in a recent railway accident.

Alex Turp, Winnipeg wrestling promoter, is all wrapped up with his Elmwood Giants Baseball Club.

Harry Dillon, probably the best heavyweight to come out of Canada in the 30's, is now employed by the Canadian National Railways.

Johnny Roberts, western Canada welter champ, is quite willing to give Tommy Deschambeault a chance to retain his title if a suitable venue can be found.

Ole Olson, Manitoba light-heavy wrestling king, has joined the Winnipeg fire department.

Mel Brown, the Minneapolis middleweight who blasted Ruben Shank into retirement, is looking for action and can be booked through this writer at 207 Polson Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

## DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

MAURICE SALZER got smart and promoted a professional boxing card using local talent almost exclusively. His full card was good and his main event was superb. Three thousand enthusiastic fans turned out and paid a total of $4810 into the till, thus making the show financially profitable as well as an artistic success.

The main event between Corky Gonzales and Val Alvarado was closer than score cards indicated. Corky outclassed the Montrose featherweight and won at least six of the eight rounds. The sixth round was Alvarado's best and it seemed that he was trying desperately for a knockout. He caught Corky with a terrific right hand that had Gonzales in trouble for the rest of the round but in the seventh Corky took command again and continued to give the more experienced opponent a boxing lesson. This was the 21st win for Gonzales with no losses since turning pro a little over a year ago.

Little Joe Louis battled Wayne Strowbridge in the six-round semi and handed the Colorado Springs middleweight a sound thrashing.

In preliminaries: Art Irlando, 125, Denver, decisioned Jimmy Sullivan, 129, in a dull four rounder; Herman Porter, 145, K.O.'ed Tommy Gressett, 143, both of Denver; Middleweight Sammy Calabrese lost a four rounder to Paul Bennett in a pleasing but not too artistic four rounder; and Tony Martinez, 132, scored a T.K.O. over Pete Diaz, 136, in the third of four.

Pat O'Leary, Colorado's fighting Irishman, lost a close decision to Eddie Marotta in Chicago. Many of the spectators thought the Irish lightweight should have had the decision. Frank (Cyclone) Lynch, ex-heavyweight boxer, was critically wounded by Mack Thompson, who stabbed Lynch in the chest, side and back with a butcher knife. Joe Danos and Pat O'Leary will try their luck on the west coast. They should do all right for themselves in the welterweight and lightweight classes respectively.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

## COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By RAY COFFIN

COLEY WELCH, former New England middleweight champion, is thinking of making a comeback. From Portland, Me., comes the word that the popular Irishman is contemplating a comeback. The veteran Maine performer is confident that he will be successful in his return to the ring. . . . Joe Marshall, former New Bedford ringman, is building up a big stable and promoters will be seeking his talent before long. . . . Al "Red" Priest, New England middleweight champion, will go into action shortly after a long vacation.

The results of the month follow:

New Bedford—Gaining every round but two, Timothy "Buddy" Hayes, New England featherweight titlist, captured an easy ten-round decision over Joey Longo, 126, Baltimore, Md., at Cawley Memorial Stadium. Hayes weighed 129. Eddie Ross, 171, Montreal, and Ray Williams, 170, Fall River, fought a rugged draw in the six-round semi-final bout. Ross was the harder puncher and appeared to have the win. Jackie Morris, 163, Roxbury, nipped Mike Sobol, 158, Montreal, in a six, and Jose Contreas, 155, Fall River, went to a six-round draw with Terry Reardon, 155½, Dorchester.

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Waterville, Me.—Frank Anderson, 160, Portland, protege of Coley Welch, hammered out a five-round T.K.O. victory over Al Evans, 155, Montreal, in the feature contest at the South End Arena. A severe lip cut and the loss of six teeth prevented Evans from continuing. Ken Murray, 136, Oakland, Me., decisioned Blaine Macomber, 135, Bangor, Me., in the six-round semi-final.

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Portland, Me.—Coming from behind, Henry Chemel, 161, Portland, Me., veteran, stopped Horace Bailey, 150½, Biddeford, Me., in the sixth round in the windup at the Exposition Building. It was a bloody, dock-style brawl and gave the 1500 fans plenty of thrills. Henry Kouns, 126, Old Orchard Beach, and Lloyd Hudson, 127, Bath, Me., drew in the six-round semi-final.

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Fall River—Setting a fast pace, Nick Stato, 133, Springfield, outboxed Roy Andrews, 132, Lowell, in the feature ten-rounder at the Fall River Stadium before a good-sized crowd. It was one of the classiest bouts of the season. Andy Bishop, 129, Fall River, decisioned Bobby Duquette, 131, Brockton, Mass., in the semi-final of six rounds. Jackie Wilson, 148, Quincy, former amateur star, knocked out Johnny Freeman, 147, Fall River, in the third.

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New Bedford—Springing one of the biggest upsets of the year, Mike Jacobs, 176, Bayonne, N. J., outpointed "Tiger" Ted Lowry, 175, New Haven, Conn., in the ten-round windup at Cawley Memorial Stadium. Lowry was the aggressor and dropped his foe for nine in the seventh round and had him on the verge of a kayo in the final heat, but the officials thought the Skeeter Stater won the fight. Leroy Andrews, 152, Boston, defeated Mike Sobol, 154, Montreal, in a hard-fought six-rounder. Eddie Ross, 170, Montreal, wiped out a previous draw verdict with an impressive two-round kayo win over Ray Williams, 169, Fall River. Frankie Fay, 134, New Bedford, registered a nice win over tough Blaine Macomber, 135, Bangor, Me., in six.

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Salem—Opening a cut over his foe's left eye, Timothy "Buddy" Hayes, 129, Boston, New England featherweight king, stopped rising Pat Shannon, 135, Everett, Mass., in the fifth round at Bertram Field. The fight was even up until the ending. The Blond Tiger, 130, Lowell, gained the decision over Leon Hutson, 129, Cambridge, in the six-round semi-final.

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Fall River—Teddy "Redtop" Davis, 134, Brooklyn, N. Y., star who is making quite a name in New England, trounced "Sonny Boy" Bentley, 139, Philadelphia, in the windup at the Fall River Stadium, knocking out the Pennsylvania ringman in the fourth round. Eddie Soares, 157, Providence, outpointed Winston Corbett, 154, Hartford, Conn., in the eight-round semi-final. Frankie Dell, 143, Lawrence, decisioned Billy Delaney, 146, Fall River, in six, and Terry Reardon, 155, Dorchester, won the nod over Johnny Luz, 151, New Bedford, in another six.

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New Bedford—"Tiger" Ted Lowry apparently cannot get a decision in New Bedford, his former home town. For the second time in as many weeks, Ted was robbed of a decision after Mike Jacobs, lanky Bayonne, N. J., youth, was awarded the win in the ten-round windup at Cawley Memorial Stadium. Referee Ray Cross of Milford voted for Lowry, but the two judges thought Jacobs was the better man. Eddie Ross, 165½, Montreal, undefeated in 24 starts in the States, cut Al Amaral, 170, Taunton, under the right eye and was given a five-round win. Johnny Luz, 151, New Bedford, looked good beating Terry Reardon, 152, Dorchester, in six. Bucky Vincent, 133, New Bedford, knocked out Billy Farmer, 137, Boston, in one.

Fall River—Jackie Williams, 146, Fall River, punched out an eight-round decision over Leon Gabriel, 145, New York, in the top bout of four eight-rounders. Andy Bishop, 128, Fall River, stopped Isaac Thomas, 131, Old Town, Me., in five; Nero Ferry, 122, Fall River, iced Dick Eagan, 127, Portland, Me., in two, and Tony Ducharme, 136, Fall River, decisioned Phil O'Greco, 142, Winthrop, Mass., in other bouts.

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Portland, Me.—Hermie Freeman, 135, Bangor, was hailed as the Maine lightweight champion after winning a ten-round decision over Vic Young, 128, Biddeford, Me., at the Exposition Building.

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Waterville, Me.—Lester Rivers, 160, Boston, knocked out Blackie Noel, 155, Montreal, in the fifth round at the South End Arena in the weekly fistic presentation.

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Salem, Mass.—The veteran Blond Tiger, 129, Lowell, Mass., scored perhaps the biggest upset of the year when he decisioned New England Featherweight Champion Timothy "Buddy" Hayes, 129, Boston, in the ten-round windup at Bertram Field, before 1800 fans. It was a split verdict with the "Tiger" in front by a close margin at the finish.

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New Bedford—Lou Joyce, 135, Gary, Ind., upset the dope at Cawley Memorial Stadium when he defeated the veteran Willie Roache, 129, Wilmington, Del., in the fifth round of their scheduled ten-round windup before 1000 fans. Roache led at the end of three rounds, but the younger Joyce came out with both hands flying at the start of the fifth round and Referee Ed McDonald ended the battle. Frankie Fay, 133, New Bedford, outpointed Gene Gomez, 128, Boston, in the six-round semi-final bout. Fay was very impressive as he scored his 17th professional victory. Ned Girard, 129, New Bedford, belted out Al Bernie, 129, Fall River, in the third round.

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Those desiring boxing information should write to Ray Coffin, Callahan A.C., 27 School Street, Boston, Mass.

## CONNECTICUT RING NEWS

By DON HAMILL

THE promoters of the Hartford club have initiated a featherweight elimination tournament with the winner to meet our champion, Willie Pep, in a title contest. Some of the featherweights entered are Sandy Saddler, Jimmy McAllister, Jose Gonzalez, Miguel Acevedo, Harold Dade, and Charley Riley. The results around the state were as follows:

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Stamford—Mitchell Field: Pete Ferrente, 137, Brooklyn, N. Y., scored four knockdowns in winning an eight-round decision over Pat Brady, 136¼, New York. After each knockdown Brady arose to fight his way out of trouble but was unable to keep out of the way of Ferrente's explosive right, which dropped him twice in the second, once in the fifth, and again in the seventh. Les Irwin, 186½, Jersey City, N. J., decisioned Tony Manfreddo, 211½, New York, in a rugged sixer. Freddy Latson, 137½, St. Louis, Mo., was awarded a T.K.O. over Dave Meredith, 140¼, Atlanta, Ga., in the third because of a cut over Meredith's left eye. Danny Bell, 169½, Stamford, turned pro with a draw with Tommy Dolan, 170, New York, in four rounds. Jimmy Conroy, 141½, New York, won when Joe Guarino, 140, Springdale, was disqualified for rough tactics by Referee Lou Bogash. Earl Peoples, 149½, New York, took a four-round decision over Roy Thomas, 151½, New York, in the opener.

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Bridgeport—Harding Stadium: Dino Bleta, 130, Canton, O., and Jimmy Hegeman, 128½, Brooklyn, N. Y., fought to a slam bang eight-round draw, although Bleta had made a trip to the canvas. The bout headed the Bridgeport Police Benevolent Society benefit show.

In the co-feature, Irish Jimmy Rooney, 127, Bridgeport, took the duke over Willie Alexander, 124, Chester, Pa., in a dreary eight-round bout. Jose Aponte Torres, 126, Puerto Rico, scored an interesting six-round win over Enrico Garcia, 131, Mexico. Pete Sevron, 138, Los Angeles, decisioned Max Goldstein, 137, New York, in four heats, while in another slated four spot, Lou Mola, 121, Norwalk, kayoed Eddie Ireland, 129, Danbury, in the third.

A crowd of about 15,000 saw the show.

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New London—Ocean Beach Auditorium: Gene (Tiger) Jones, 203½, Camden, N. J., pounded out a convincing decision in eight rounds over Sandy McPherson, 245, Oklahoma City, Okla. Jones suffered a severe cut over his left eye and fought the final three rounds with the blood streaming freely. The remainder of the card consisted of semi-pro bouts. Referee Billy Taylor of Hartford handled the show.

A crowd of 1129 paid a gross gate of $1651.25.

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Norwalk—Crystal Arena: Dino Bleta, 126, Canton, O., had to get off the floor in the second round to earn a draw with Irish Danny Martin, 126, Detroit, Mich. The pair put on a terrific battle, each hoping to wear the other down. Danny Falcone, 118, Manchester, scored a third-round knockdown to win the six-round semi-final from Artie Olsen, 118, Utica, N. Y. Prelims were made of semi-pro bouts. As only 489 fans paid a gross gate of $711, Matchmaker Ralph Ruta announced that he was undecided as to future bouts.

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East Haven—West End Stadium: Vic Cardell, 142, Hartford, punched out an eight-round decision over Teddy Prichett, 142, New York Negro southpaw, in the first show ever held in the community. Cardell started slowly, but methodically piled up points with an effective left jab and right cross to win Referee Joe Currie's decision by a 38-35 margin. The remainder of the card was made up of seven semi-pro bouts of three two-minute rounds.

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Hartford Outdoor Arena—Charley. Riley, 126, St. Louis, Mo., squeaked out a narrow points win over Miguel Acevedo, 130½, Havana, Cuba, in the second annual B'nai B'rith benefit show. For four rounds Riley made the mistake of carrying the fight to his heavier hitting foe. In the fourth, Riley was dropped for a four count by a right to the jaw, but stood propped by the ropes while Referee Billy Conway tolled the mandatory eight count. Acevedo was over-anxious and his two-fisted attack to head and body went for naught. In the tenth round, Acevedo with his back to a corner, kept up a two-fisted attack that had Riley holding on at times. Acevedo punched steadily during this round but did little damage. Referee Conway scored Riley the winner by a 46-44 point total.

Wilfredo Miro, 141, Havana, Cuba, duplicated his one-punch knockout of Billy Morris when he knocked out Paul Hawks, 143, New York, with a long right hand, the first punch of the fight. Hawks suffered a dislocated jaw. A terrific left hook to the body belted Jimmy Wright, 126, New York, out of the picture in the first round of his bout with Bobby Polowitzer, 130, East Hartford. Freddy Lott, 152, Jersey City, was awarded an unpopular six-round decision over Sal DeMartino, 154, Hartford, who had previously scored seven straight knockout wins since turning pro. Joey Costa, 130½, Springfield, Mass., got the decision over Joe Corso, 133, Hartford, in the six-round opener.

The gate was $11,322.

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Hartford Outdoor Arena—Willie Pep, 128¼, Hartford's own world's featherweight champion, ran into a tartar in the person of Teddy (Red Top) Davis, 131, New York Negro, who extended him through ten rounds. For five rounds Davis stayed on the defensive and succeeded in doing an excellent job in keeping Pep from landing solid punches. In the latter half of the fight, Davis tossed a few punches of his own, put a sharp left jab into use, and on several instances stood toe-to-toe with the champ. Referee Lou Bogash tallied it 49-46 for Pep, but Pep's edge appeared greater than that although he was extended.

Hard-hitting Wilfredo Miro, 141, Havana, Cuba, had to be content with a decision win over Junius Woods, 146, Buffalo, N. Y. The fight went the slated six rounds. Bill Daley, 154, Brookline, Mass,. displayed some flashy boxing in taking a six-round decision over Freddy Lott, 158, Newark, N. J. Danny Falcone, 119, Manchester, outboxed Art Olsen, 120, Utica, N. Y., in another sixer. A semi-pro show opened the card.

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New London—Ocean Beach Auditorium: Bobby Polowitzer, 129, East Hartford, took an eight-round decision over Jose Aponte Torres, 124½, Puerto Rico. After losing the first three rounds, Torres came back to get an even break in the fourth and fifth, and to take the sixth and seventh through his aggressiveness. Polowitzer rallied with a two-handed attack to take the final heat and Referee Hughie Devlin's nod. The remainder of the show consisted of semi-pro bouts.

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Here and There Around the State—Lenny Marello, veteran Hartford handler who trained Bat Battalino, Jimmy Leto, Bobby (Poison) Ivy, Willie Pep, and others, has taken over George Dunn, promising Hartford Negro lightweight. . . . Frankie Vigeant, Thomaston welterweight who announced his retirement from the ring to manage his luncheonette, has changed his mind. . . . Wilfredo Miro, lanky Cuban lightweight now in Hartford, is finding it difficult getting sparring partners. Miro possesses a wallop. . . . Georgie Russo, Bridgeport, has a promising stable of semi-pro battlers that will be good pro material shortly. . . . Julie Kogon, veteran New Haven lightweight, announced his retirement from the ring following a terrific beating from Jimmy Carter, promising New York Negro. The bout was staged in West Springfield, Mass. . . . Tiger Ted Lowry, New Haven light-heavyweight, lost a couple of heart-breakers in New Bedford, Mass., to Mike Jacobs of Bayonne, N. J. . . . Johnny Bell, New Britain welterweight, has been making a hit in North Adams, Mass., and Troy, N. Y., rings. . . . Contact this writer, Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn., for further information regarding boxing in this section.

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## UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

At Miami—Jimmy Curl, young middleweight star, continued his fisti rampage along Miami shores with a two round technical knockout over Brazilian Oswaldo Silva (Mister 84). A Curl-conscious crowd of 3500 strong saw this new slugging sensation score his fourth K.O. in as many appearances there by dropping Silva with a left to the midriff. They saw Curl bop Silva earlier in the fatal round for a nine count from a head blow and swarm over his foe for the kill. With Silva sprawled against the ropes, Referee Eddie Coachman stopped the bout.

The eight round semi saw Snooks Howard, 138½, Charlotte, score a close but unanimous decision over Knute Baker, 137, Terre Haute. Auggie Yarratt, Louisville feather, won a sixer from Charley Flint, Texas 127-pounder. Billy Decker, 142, won in another sixer over Jake Smith, 138. The four round opener went to Herb Todd, 134½, who decisioned Billy Vallance, 128.

At Orlando—Irish Johnny Kilday, Jacksonville welterweight, bested Billy Kinard in the eight round main bout. Johnny's heavy hitting put him on victory road. He rocked and rammed Kinard, but failed to floor the game loser.

John Carollo (not to be confused with Johnny Carroll, of Jacksonville) won a bantamweight scrap from Johnny Johnson, of Jacksonville, by T.K.O.'ing his man in the fourth round. Bobby Reaves, 138, put the quietus on Jimmy Savage, 139, in round two. Roger Crocker, 139, kayoed John Smith, 136, in the first heat. A Negro scrap had Richard Salmons, 123, knocking out Felix Hayden, 125, in the third. This card marked the return of Matchmaker Doug Barnes for the American Legion shows.

At Jacksonville—Carl Sivers T.K.O.'ed Joey Dunne in the fifth round of a welterweight match after decking him 11 times. Sivers hit the canvas in the first chapter but came back strong from the third on to even the score with his local rival. Neither boy looked in condition. Billy Leonard proved to be the best puncher in his bout with Damon Nolan, both middleweights, and stopped him in the first after previously crashing him twice to the deck. W. H. Bennett was punching Tommy Peavy around in the fourth round of a welterweight dish when the referee decided to halt it. Johnny Walker won a T.K.O. in three heats over Bob Parry, both welters. Lamar Tate, 110, beat Julius Luke, 116, in four; and Jack Mullis, 135, drew with LeRoy Willis, 136, in another four.

To Vince Scarpari, of Newark, N. J.—A letter for you has been returned to this column since you left Newark without a forwarding address.

At Asheville—Wild Bill Cassity, formerly Bill Casserty, Charleston, W. Va., 149, came back after dropping the first three chapters to Dan Alline, 148 (Dan Allen), and then kayoed Alline in the sixth. Don Bowman, 128, kayoed Don Cooper, 128, in the first round with a right to the jaw. Doc Campbell, 142, kayoed Joey Smith, 146, in the second. Charlie Porter, 139, kayoed Norman Swann, 137.

At Miami—Forrest (Fist) Dever, 152, drew with Bobby Dykes, 144, in ten.

Snooks Howard, Charlotte, 136½, won over Knute Baker, 137¾. The Ernie Mason-Frank Pelaski heavyweight six was the night's top entertainer and found Mason reversing a verdict by taking this second duel. Ralph Ferrarra, 137½, bested Jake Smith, 138¾, in six. In the opener Billy Wallace kayoed Eddie Reynolds in the third of a featherweight duel.

At Jacksonville—Johnny Black again proved the better man over Gus Aldrich when the two middleweights met in Jacksonville. Black bettered a previous job by taking an eight-round T.K.O. over the Macon boy.

In the four-round semi, Kid McCoy, of Macon, defeated Johnny Walker, of Palatka. Jack Mullis, local lightweight, stopped Calvin Thomas in the third. Lamar Tate, 110, and Julius Luke, 116, drew in four. Walter Longino beat Morris Johns in a middleweight four. W. H. Bennett took a welter four from Billy Dixon.

At Jacksonville—Middleweight Mannie Gomez, of Tampa, had enough zip to outlast Johnny Carroll, Jacksonville welter, in the ten-round feature. A knockdown, plus weight well used in close quarters gave Gomez the fight.

Maxie (Bogeyman) Coleman, local feather, bested Lightweight Jimmy Maddox in the four-round semi-final. Damon Nolan knocked out Bill Edge in the fourth of a middle go. Dick Eastabrook beat Boom-Boom Casey in a welter four. Lightweight LeRoy Willis and Jack Mullis traveled four rounds to a draw. Tony Valdez, 138, beat Calvin Thomas, 140, in four.

Johnny Carroll, Jacksonville welterweight youngster, is now plying his trade in New York City under the management of Angel Lopez and Pete Rivero, former Southern boxing star.

At the Biscayne Arena, Miami—Ernie Pelaia, 143, Beaver Falls, Pa., grabbed a close win over Fist Dever, 152, in ten. Dever bounded into Ernie in the fifth and tattooed his body with lefts and rights. In the eighth, Dever caught Pelaia with a short right to the whiskers that had the Pennsylvanian hanging on. Yet Ernie came back with his superb left. Jabs and hooks helped the winner to pile up a lead during the early frames.

Another ten spot had Steve Gideon, Miami welter, T.K.O.'ing Billy Decker, 143, of Hartford in three. Gideon had Decker on deck in the second from a right hander but the bell came to the rescue of the Northerner. Steve had too much for Billy in the third and Referee Petey Sarron stopped it. Floyd Shiflett, 129, and Ralph Ferrarra, 134¾, drew in five. Charlie Flint, 128¾, kayoed Frank Martel, 129, in the third. Ernie Mason won a five-rounder from Jimmy Russo.

At Asheville—Bill Cassity showed Dan Alline (Dan Allen) who was the boss by chalking up his second K.O. over the Fort Benning paratrooper.

A heavyweight bout of eight rounds went to Carlyle Thompson, 176, scoring over Guard Wyatt, 205. Joe Leonard, middleweight scrapper, tossed them in from all directions and T.K.O.'ed Tommy Shamblin in five. Lightweights Charlie Porter and Bobby Bowles went four rounds with Porter winning. A Negro bout opened the show with Tommy Dillard, 150, beating Jim Meadows.

At Asheville—Jesse Underwood's neat boxing won for him an easy ten-round decision over Roy Wert, of Roanoke, Va. The Huntington, W. Va., lightweight, spotting his rival seven pounds, was never headed and had things much his own way.

Tommy Kilpatrick, 145, was knocked out by Ron Harper, 135, in the first round. Kilpatrick, bigger in every department, was caught with a right hander and down and out he went. Elwood Shelton, 147, T.K.O.'ed George Follet, 145, in the third. Hoy Cuthbertson, 134, decisioned Lucky Fitzgerald in the second. A Negro fight found Lem Smith, 139, knocking out Eddie Martin, 136, in the first.

Jimmy Parks, manager of Jimmy Curl, middleweight slugger, and Bobby Dykes, flashy welterweight, gives this corner the correct dope on Curl's record. The new Southern fistic sensation has a record of 42 professional bouts. He has lost six; won six by decisions and has scored 30 knockouts. (Jimmy hasn't been defeated since 1946. Since then, he has participated in 22 fights, winning 20 by kayoes and two by decisions.)

At Macon—Johnny Black, 171, seemed to have won seven of the ten rounds in his battle with Eddie Steele, 169, who was given three, yet lost the verdict. The fight fans thought that Black had won. In another poor decision Bowden "lost" to Hal Moore, a giant of a man. This was a heavyweight bout.

Baby Face Meeks, 129, Macon, was an easy winner in the opening four over Billy Sellers, of Jacksonville, 130. Another four found Ralph Pearson winning a lightweight scrap from Kid Bailey. Billy Dixon, 150½, T.K.O.'ed Red Parks, 154, in five.

Ray Bronson, one of the best welterweights to put on the gloves, died in Jacksonville recently. Bronson was a high ranking boxer who met the best and traveled around to make his rep known. He promoted professional boxing, managed fighters, and ran a gym. Jacksonville will sorely miss Ray "Old Folks" Bronson.

Some promising young talent to show in West Palm Beach this season are being lined up by Al Caroly, the boxing matchmaker in the South Florida city as well as in West Springfield, Mass., is word given by publicist C. O. Hart.

At Miami—Bobby Dykes, 146¾, classy 19-year-old welterweight from San Antonio, Texas, pulled one of the major surprises in Miami's fight colony by supplying Ernie Pelaia, 143¼, a consistent winner from Beaver Falls, Pa., with a neat boxing lesson in their ten-round feature. Bobby, never headed from the second round on, scored his best in round two and round nine.

In the eight-round semi-final, Snooks Howard, 141, of Charlotte, N. C., fought to a draw with Ralph Ferrarra, 133, Mexico City. In a five-round sluggeroo, Tony Cassi, 174, Havana, outdid Ernie Mason, 181, Miami. Steve Gideon, hard-hitting Miami welter, got up from a third-round knockdown and scored his 11th straight win by trimming Billy Russo, 148, St. Paul, in a sixer. Jake Smith, 136¼, Hialeah, won a five-rounder from Rolando Muncell, 141¾, of Havana. Auggie Yarratt, 124, of Louisville, and Charley Flint, 129½, of San Antonio, drew in five.

The Jacksonville *Journal* sports editor's desk has been taken over by Joe Livingston, a capable young man, succeeding the veteran Charlie Baker, who had been with the *Journal* for 26 years. Charlie and his well known column, "Baker's Dozen," will be sorely missed after all these years. He couldn't have left his chair to a finer young man than Livingston. The latter is ably assisted by little Wally Pritchett, another good writer, and newcomer Al Burt. Yours Truly continues with the *Journal* in writing a boxing column.

Wade Chancey, heavyweight from Jacksonville, is boxing in New York and is being managed by Frankie Genaro, former flyweight champion of the world. We're hoping the blond battler will make good up there.

Two of Jacksonville's best known Armory day scrappers are now back in town, Harry Allen, a bantam-featherweight, and Benny Ray, a feather-weight-lightweight. The two met after so many years, recently and talked about the good ole days. Benny has taken out a referee's license.

Boxing commissions are meant to protect the sport and public and those affiliated in the game. It does not mean the governing body should take advantage of its position to put the quietus on promoters, managers, or fighters, where personal feelings are concerned. As a result of recent situations the American Legion, Post 98, executive committee, requested the resignation of the commission and the appointment of a new body.

In Miami, Promoter Dave White was handed a 30-day suspension but it was lifted when several fighters pleaded with the Miami body (whom we regard as the best in the state). The fighters, namely Fist Devers and Snooks Howard, asked the commissioners how would Miami boxers eat if White was suspended.

Tommy DeTardo, former fight manager of Humberto Sierra and others, applied for a boxing promoter's license, but the Miami commission turned him down, saying none would be granted before October 1st.

Savannah is ready to make a boxing promotion comeback with Buster White and several others, including Dick Leonard, to start things. Buster was in Jacksonville for a visit. The initial program there has the popular and fast-rising Lee Sala against Herbie Kronowitz in the feature, and Irish Johnny Kilday with Hal Meredith in the semi.

Promoters and matchmakers and managers, send in your news and publicity to this corner for publication in our column before the fifth of each month. Letters will gladly be answered, but please enclose postage for reply. Fighters intending a trip to Florida, and those who are unattached can do well by contacting Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Phone 4-4526.

## SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

TOMMY YAROSZ, the Pittsburgh, Pa., light-heavyweight, stepped into the local picture on the night of July 26th with a ten-round win over Davey Feld of New York and Cincinnati at the Parkway Arena on a Harry Hartman promoted show.

Joe Harris knocked out Charlie Handspike in three rounds of a slam-bang battle which had the crowd rolling in the aisles. Harry Hart, clever Delaware, O., welter, belted out a decision over Candy McDaniels of Cincinnati in the eight bell semi.

Bud Turner, Cincinnati's international amateur light-heavy champ made his pro bow with a two-round knockout over Young Grey of Columbus, O. Jack Llewellyn, Cincy heavy, beat Jack Kendall, Columbus, O., in a four-gong go. Don Smith beat Beau James, both of Cincinnati, in the four-round curtain raiser.

Middletown, O., got back on the national fight map on the night of August 3 at the Armco Park in the Steel City when the American Legion Club, with Jimmy Kilbane in the driver's seat, presented Joe Discepoli, Cincinnati, and Gene Spencer, Chicago, lightweight, in the ten-round feature event, with Discepoli winning.

The two boxed evenly for the first few rounds, then Spencer took the edge, but Discepoli came back like a wounded tiger in the later rounds to cop the unanimous verdict.

Around Fountain Square with the punchers and their pilots—Promoter Benny Becker of Cincinnati was in attendance at the Discepoli-Spencer fight in Middletown. . . . Pat Thurkettle, Toledo, O., promoter, bulletins he has some top line shows lined up for the coming weeks. . . . Eddie Yarosz is anxious to show his good Monaca, Pa., welter, Jackie Botonivich, around these parts. . . . Eddie Davis, former Cleveland, O., promoter, is now located in El Paso, Tex., and Juarez, Mexico, where he is director of CYO activities in that section. . . . Eddie formerly was in the same capacity around Los Angeles district. . . . Morrie Salzer, the Denver, Colo., promoter, is shooting for big matches for Corky Gonzalez after the latter whipped Val Alvarado in a big match out Morrie's way. . . . I still have a few copies remaining of the 1948 promoters' and managers' guide in which 1000 names are listed . . . one buck per copy . . . address me at 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati, O. . . . This address also for those interested in my one dollar per year fight flash service. . . . I'd like to hear from unattached fighters of all weights with good records and managers of good fighters who want action in the middle west.

## NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

JUST to keep the records straight: The Associated Press was in error when it recently sent out a release from Miami of Jimmy Curl boxing Bobby Dykes. As a matter of fact Curl and Dykes, two San Antonio stablemates, scored one-round knockouts over two opponents on the same card, with Curl in the main go and Dykes in the semi spot.

Curl, a Purple Heart navy veteran, Dykes and their manager, Jimmy Parks, are all fine, upstanding young fellows and we believe that they are entitled to this correction.

Results for July:

At Brownsville—Guadalupe Del Bosque (150) T.K.O.'ed Enrique Hernandez (155), four rounds; Manuel Avila (119) and Roberto Rivera (124) drew, four; Ramon Gaytan (112) kayoed Esteban Garcia La Torre (117), three; Francisco Gaytan (132) decisioned Abel Rodriguez (134), ten.

At Brownsville—Juan Rocha (126) dec. Francisco Casares (124), four rounds; Manuel Avila (118) dec. Agustin Fuentes (116), four; Simon Gomez (124) kayoed Lorenzo Mendoza (126), three; Daniel F. Elizondo (129) dec. Raul Hernandez (126), eight; Raul Reyba (129) dec. Pablo Ayala (132), eight.

At San Antonio—Howard Van Winkle (127) kayoed Tony Bravo (125), two rounds; Ray Ramon (135½) T.K.O.'ed Mitchell Dorsey (134), two; Bill McCoy (178¾) decisioned Ranchero Alonzo (182½), six; Choforo Martinez (150¼) and Felipe Aguilar (143¼) drew, eight; Eddie Bertolino (132½) decisioned Andres Balderas (133¾), ten.

At Dallas—Gene Smith (148) decisioned Pete Partida (152), four rounds; Wm. Louderman (147½) decisioned Abner Bedingfield (157), six; Donald Meeks (135) and Trinidad Perez (130) drew, six; Hubert Gray (150) decisioned Salvador Chavez (146½), ten.

At Corpus Christi—Francisco Gaytan (132) kayoed C. S. Rogers (130), two rounds; Gilbert Abrego (122) decisioned Jesus Ortiz (115), four; Ramon Gaytan (112) decisioned Pete Salazar (115), four; Harold Woodson (180) kayoed Jimmy McCall (184), one; Eudoro Patino (140) decisioned Tommy Ramirez (144), ten.

At Dallas—Robert S. Anderson (153) decisioned Rex Ellis (149½), four rounds; Presley Darnell (167) decisioned Louis Wortham (174), six; Jose Andres Reyes (126) T.K.O.'ed Charles Neff (125½), five; Jacky Blair (123½) kayoed James Dunn, Jr. (121½), three.

At Freeport—Sammy Bond (130) kayoed Dick Garvia (125), one round; Mitchell Dorsey (134) T.K.O.'ed Alberto Cardenas (133), three; Jesus Alonzo (180) kayoed Jimmy Rizzo (170), one; Billy McCoy (179) decisioned Bubba Whatley (184), six.

At Dallas—Henry Johnson, Jr. (130) kayoed Ira Lang, Jr. (133), one round; Gene Smith (147) decisioned Francisco Vera (150), four; Presley Darnell (165) T.K.O.'ed Garland Morris (160), three; William Pollard (143) decisioned C. E. Benson (152), four; James Baggett (113½) decisioned Rodolfo Villanueva (117), fifteen.

At Brownsville—Chalo Gonzalez (123) decisioned Porfirio Ramos (122), ten rounds; Salvador Rodriguez (136) decisioned Raul Hernandez (135), eight; Midget Avila (116) decisioned Abelardo Pena (115), six; Francisco Caceres (146) decisioned Juan Rocha (131), four.

At San Antonio—Howard Lewis (121) decisioned Gilbert Arache (122¼), four rounds; Donald Meeks (135⅛) T.K.O.'ed Ray Ramon (134½), five; Frank Castillon (144) T.K.O.'ed Otho Sigar (144), five; Jacky Blair (125) decisioned Al Estrada (129½), eight; Eddie Bertolino (134¼) decisioned Mario Trigo (135), ten.

At Corpus Christi—Ramon Gaytan (110) decisioned Jesus Ortiz (113), four rounds; Francisco Gaytan (130) K.O. Bobby White (130), one; Abel Rodriquez (132) decisioned Johnny Sanchez (128), four; Felipe Aguilar (143) decisioned Frankie Fuller (147), six; Tony Elizondo (160) K.O. Tony Garcia (155), three.

At Dallas—William Pollard (142) kayoed Sylvian Gilbert (152), three rounds; Donald Meeks (135) T.K.O.'ed A. R. Wilcox (135), four; Jose Andres (121) T.K.O.'ed C. O. Walters (121) six; Jacky Blair (125) and Manuel Santana (126) drew, ten.

At El Paso—Lorenzo Arana (121) decisioned Al Ramirez (120½), four rounds; Enrique Soteno (133) decisioned Francisco Guzman (134), four; Alfred Billy Campbell (126) decisioned Rito Torres (126), ten; Pablo Zamora (112) decisioned Buddy Baggett (109), ten.

At Port Arthur—Jack Graham (158) decisioned Dorrell Orr (155), four rounds; Stanley Jones (148) T.K.O.'ed James Sweatt (150), two; Henry Majcher (140) kayoed Ted Agapion (140), three; Dick Menchaca (147) decisioned Larry Rea (147), eight.

The writer's address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

## IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

DES MOINES, IA.—Dave Fidler, veteran boxing promoter and manager, has returned to pro-boxing circles after several seasons in the amateur glove competition. Fidler plans to have a stable of fighters from the ranks of many newcomers. In years gone by Fidler has developed some outstanding talent from both the amateur and professional ranks. His star amateurs include Mel Barber, who won the Tournament of Champions 118-pound crown at Chicago last February, and Hank Ulrich, a 112 pound champion in 1942. Back in the 20's and 30's he turned out such boys as Hymie Wiseman, Harold Plude, Soo Quong Bill, Roscoe Hall, Phil Longo, Tong Ligouri, Pep Webster, and many others. He also acted as a boxing instructor at the University of Iowa, and promoted several outstanding boxing cards.

Sioux City, Ia.—Professional boxing is on the way back here, thanks to the hard working promoter Bob Morley, who is bringing the fans back to the fold. In one of his feature attractions of the month, Orlan Ott, the Hartley, Ia., heavyweight used a smashing right hand to kayo Willie Jones, St. Paul, Minn., in 2:55 seconds of the second round of a billed 10 rounder. A crowd of over 2,000 turned out to see the bout.

In the semi-windup, Bobby Carew, 137, hailing from Des Moines, scored a T.K.O. over Johnny Romero, 144, Mexico City, after dumping the Mexican three times in the fourth and fifth rounds. Earl Wenbourne, Wayne, Nebr., scored over Jack Parks, Des Moines middleweight, in five rounds.

Two eager heavies staged a punching battle in the four rounder and Wade Miller, 199, Macy, Neb., Indian who once held the Sioux City Golden Gloves crown, got the nod from Referee Burns. His opponent, Grange Huff, 185, Sioux City, was on the mat for eight ticks in the second.

Morton Graves, 137, the Iowa lightweight champion, Des Moines, was held to a draw by Booker Ellis, St. Paul, 147, in four.

Sioux City, Ia.—Orlan Ott, Hartley, Ia., heavyweight, chalked up his third consecutive kayo at the Sioux City Sports Park when he stopped Max Butcher, of Omaha, in the second round of a billed 10-rounder. Butcher, veteran of 35 professional bouts, was trying every second but was unable to stand the right hand attack of the Hartley heavyweight hope. Earl Wenbourne, Wayne, Nebr., middleweight, scored a kayo over Chuck Ray of Omaha in 45 seconds of the first round; Bill Rensch, Sioux City middleweight, won a four-round decision over Grange Huff, also of Sioux City; Eddie Simmons, Sioux City middleweight, won a decision over Jimmy Watson of Omaha in five rounds; Smokey Simmons of Waterloo, Ia., scored a four-round decision over Spider Webb, Omaha featherweight. It was the third professional boxing card of the season for Promoter Bob Morley, drawing another good crowd.

Here is our last "spot" news from our very good friend, Floyd Hayes, who has been our assistant for several months, covering Omaha and Nebraska for us. We are pleased to announce that Hayes has been added to the staff of The Ring Magazine, covering the state of Nebraska and will have his own personal column. Hayes will be an asset to the staff of writers on The Ring, having been connected with the sport for many years. News out of Nebraska should be mailed to Floyd Hayes, 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebr.

Omaha, Nebr.—Unable to find a suitable outdoor arena to hold boxing cards during the summer months has forced promoter Max Clayton to wait for cooler weather. Omaha boxers have taken to traveling to bring about a payday. Pat O'Leary, 131, Omaha, traveled to Chicago to drop a six round decision to Eddie Marotta, 129, Cleveland, at the Marigold Gardens Arena. . . . Corky Gonzales, 121, Denver (now fighting out of Omaha), won a unanimous decision over rough Val Alvarado, 118, Montrose, Colorado, in an 8 round main event in the Denver auditorium before 3,000 cheering fans who chipped in $4,810 to see the fisticuffs and tabbed it the best main event in the Mile High City in years.

It was a promoter's dream bout with Alvarado, the claimant to the Colorado bantamweight crown, meeting Corky Gonzales, "The Rocky Mountain Sharpshooter," who had left Denver to wage warfare in the Omaha rings several months ago and built up a record of 21 wins without a loss since joining the professional glove tossers. (Gonzales had been named the featherweight prospect of the month in the June issue of The Ring.)

The Denver fight fans saw a much improved fighter over the youngster who had left Denver a few months ago to toss his leather in the Omaha rings. In winning this bout, his 21st without a loss since turning professional just 15 months ago, Gonzales treated the Denver fans to a real homecoming in boxing and will no doubt be in great demand for shows in the Rocky Mountain region. The Omaha writer for The Ring wants to take this opportunity to thank the Denver boxing world for the fine time he was shown while in Denver.

Don Lee, the Edison, Nebraska, middleweight who had run up a string of 16 straight wins while fighting out of Omaha, returned to Hollywood, California, when his manager, Baron Henry von Stumme, was given the job as matchmaker at Hollywood Bowl. In his first appearance there Don Lee, 156½, Edison, Nebraska, decisioned Milo Savage, 158½, Los Angeles, in a ten round main event.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—G. W. (Sec) Taylor, sports editor of the Des Moines *Register*, has been reported recovering from the effects of a heart attack. Doctors state that Taylor will be confined to Mercy Hospital in Des Moines for an indefinite period. Taylor has many friends from Coast to Coast who wish him well. Earl Wenbourne, the Wayne, Nebr., middleweight, appears to be a very good prospect. He is still in the rough stage but he is one of the best of the younger crop of newcomers. . . . Promoter Bob Morley was unable to bring in enough new faces for his mat programs and has pulled down the curtain for the time being. Del Cockayne, Des Moines lightweight, dropped a 10-round decision to Mario Trigo, of Monterrey, Mexico, at Hollywood, Calif. . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Iowa, and news for this spot must be in our hands by the 6th of each month.

## AROUND THE OREGON RINGS
By WOODY WILLIS

PORTLAND boxing was inactive during the month of July as greyhound racing, coast-league baseball, and midget auto racing captured the local limelight.

Oregon middleweight champion Jack "Ginger" Snapp took an easy 10-round decision over the veteran Jack Chase on July 3 at Fairbanks, Alaska. The fight card was the highlight of a celebration commemorating the 50th anniversary of the Alaska gold rush.

Roseburg Armory—Oregon lightweight champion Joey Ortega stopped Babe Fenton, Sutherlin, in round two of a scheduled 10-round main event.

In Baker, Oregon, two boxing shows have been presented in the last three months by promoter Duane Gibbs. On May 22, Dick Abney, 162, Salem, decisioned Johnny Jennings, 162, Weiser, Idaho, in an eight round main event. On June 25th, Chuck Putney, 152, Payette, Idaho, decisioned Chuck Lazon, 154, Portland, also in eight. Both cards were presented in the Baker Natatorium.

In the August edition of The Ring Magazine, it was stated in this column that Bobby Richards of Portland decisioned Paulie Cook of Tacoma in 15 rounds at Salem, Oregon. This is incorrect. The featherweight bout was called a draw. All apologies to Paulie Cook as he made a fine showing and many thought he deserved the verdict.

The Portland boxing commission, headed by chairman Fred N. Bay, released a list of Oregon boxing champions along with the outstanding challengers for each title. Oregon heavyweight champion is Joltin' Joe Kahut of Woodburn. The light-heavyweight title is open. Middleweight title holder is Jack "Ginger" Snapp of Klamath Falls, with Bobby Volk recognized as top contender. The welterweight division is without a crown bearer. The lightweight class is headed by Joey Ortega of Portland, and the featherweights by Bobby Richards, also of Portland. Joey Clemo is recognized as the No. 1 contender to both crowns. The bantamweight and flyweight classes are open. The commission will continue to rate champions in each division semi-annually.

As the PAL gymnasium, long-time haven of Portland boxers, prepares for new and better quarters, local fighters are working out daily at the American Legion Post No. 1 located at Thirteenth and Main.

The writer's address is 11848 S. E. Powell Blvd., Portland 66, Ore.

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## LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDDIE BECK

JOEY ANGELO, Providence's most favorite adopted son, won the rubber match with Jackie Weber. Angelo is more serious about his boxing than ever before.

Jackie Weber, New England Lightweight Champ, preceded the Angelo tiff with a title defense against Roy Andrews.

Eddy Ross, Montreal, light-heavy, impressed New Bedford fans with his kayo wallop. Ross, unbeaten to date in twenty-five pro bouts, has stiffened twenty-three of his opponents.

Jackie Lovatt, Providence welter, narrowly escaped serious injury at his work on the railroad. Lovatt's next fight will be against Joey Angelo. Jackie and his attractive fiance had the knot tied on September fourth. Good luck to you both.

Jackie Wilson, popular Quincy welter, is unbeaten in twenty starts. Nero Ferry, young Fall River feather, has scored five straight as a pro.

Frankie Lamaire has shown much improvement. Nick Landi has Lamaire and Art Smith, local lightie, in tip-top condition all the time. Bobby Zollo has returned to action and looks better than ever.

Steve Macello, the best local prospect in many years, was masterful against the heavier and more experienced Frankie Dell.

Frankie Cotoia, local heavy, managed by Joe DeRosa, was impressive against Johnny Melko. Leo O'Gara, hard-hitting middleweight, will soon return to action, according to DeRosa.

George Arujio, Fox Point feather, made his debut in the Pro's by winning one.

At Cranston Stadium: Joey Angelo, Providence, beat Jackie Weber, Pawtucket, in ten.

Johnny Potenti, Worcester, stopped Mose Cunikan, Boston, in two.

Jerry King, Providence, stopped Billy St. Pierre, Lynn, in one.

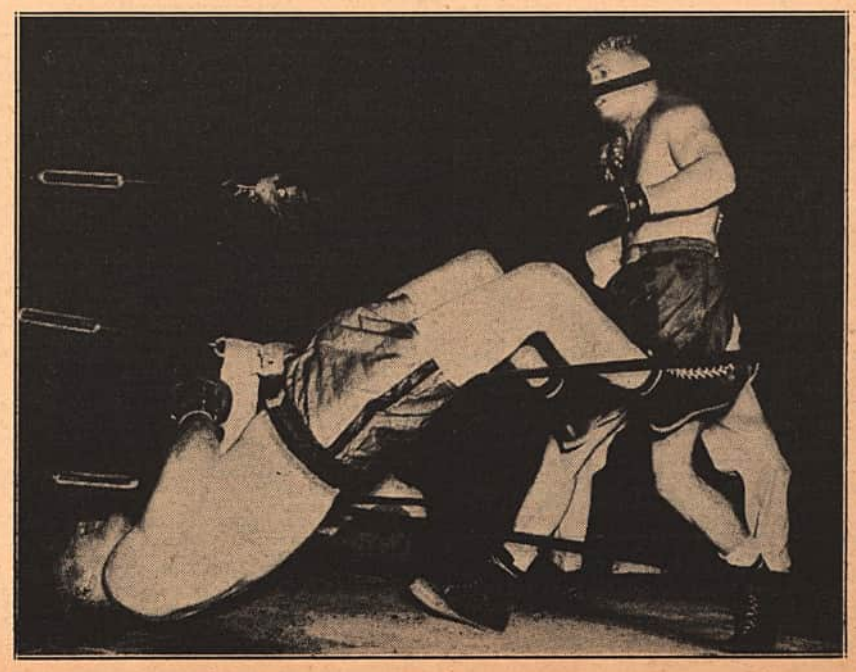
Rocky DeCiantis, Providence, defeated Buddy Hull, Providence, in four. Billy Truell, Providence, won over Johnny Freeman, Fall River, in four.

At the Rhode Island Auditorium: Freddy Russo, Rahway, N. J., beat Nick Stato, Springfield, Mass., in ten. Benny Delgado, Providence, stopped Rene Contero, Tampa, Florida, in three. Art Smith, Providence, decisioned Jerry Cannon, Montreal, in four. Ed Richmond, Providence, K.O.'ed Billy Paul, Boston, in four. Mike Sobol, Montreal, took the measure of Ray Stackhouse, Fall River, in six.

At the Rhode Island Auditorium: Miguel Acevedo, Cuba, beat Teddy Davis, Brooklyn, in ten. Steve Marcello, Providence, beat Frankie Dell, Lawrence, in a six-round semi-final. Frank Cotoia, Providence, beat Johnny Melko, Worcester, in six. Rocky Marciano, Brockton, stopped Harry Belzarian in one. Frankie Lamaire, West Greenwich, stopped Joe McDonald, Charleston, in two. George Arujio, Providence, kayoed Jerry Cannon in four.

This writer is booking Eddie O'Neill, outstanding middleweight. Eddy Ross, dynamic punching light-heavy, Sandy McPherson, local heavyweight, and Al McKinney, middleweight.

My address is 75 Waterman Ave., E. Providence, R. I.



*DOWN! BUT NOT OUT. Big Bill Petersen out of the ring after a hard right hand punch by Roy Hawkins, climbed back to win in the ninth round by a knockout at Portland, Oregon.*

## MARITIME PROVINCES AND ONTARIO, CANADA

By C. W. STEELE

FRANKIE ANDERSON, a former Fredericton fighter now out of Portland, Me., stopped Maxie Spoon of Montreal in the feature of the Canadian Legion's Centennial Week Boxing Show at the York Arena, Fredericton, N. B. It was a rough, bruising battle. Spoon was unable to answer the gong in the seventh and Referee Johnny Lifford awarded Anderson the bout. Both are middleweights.

In the semi-final Crossley Irvine of Saint John decked Al Fraser of Amherst three times when Referee Lifford stopped the affair, with Irvine winning by a K.O. in the first round.

In the prelims, Bill McLaughlin, Fredericton, chilled Buck Fisher in round one. Sydney Foland stopped Rocky Steeves in the third and Vaughan Boyne outpointed Percy Allan.

---

Til LeBlanc, New Brunswick's ace featherweight, decisioned the Blonde Tiger of Lowell, Mass., in the ten round main go at the Monckton, N. B., Stadium.

Billy Wood, 140, of Amherst, decisioned Duke Hodd, 140, of Saint John, N. B., and Carl White, 146, of Saint John, outpointed Cecil Steeves, 140, St. Stephen, N. B., in six rounds.

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Billed as a Canadian middleweight title bout George Ross, 153½, won a unanimous twelve round decision over Roger Whynott, 147, Mahone Bay, N. S., at Halifax, N. S. Halifax Athletic Commission, newest member of the Canadian Boxing Federation, approved of the bout as a title affair but the bout was not sanctioned by the Federation. Both Pete Zaduck and Ross decisioned Len Wadsworth, who is technically the Canadian champion.

Blaine Hayden, 137½, of Springhill, N. S., pounded out a six round decision over Duke Hodd, 140, of Saint John, N. B., in the semi-final.

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Gordie Snodgrass, 173, of Chatham, N. B., stopped Jackie Armstrong, 183, of Halifax in the fourth of the ten round feature at Chatham, N. B., before a capacity house. Dave Cassidy, 165, won a unanimous decision over Buddy Currie, 160, of Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Billy Snowball, 130, outpointed Tiger Steele, 130, of Charlottetown, in four rounds. Middleweight Arnold Fleiger chilled K. O. Doyle of Charlottetown in four rounds. Four of the five winners on the program are Chatham, N. B., fighters.

Sonny Ramsay, 145, was punched out of the picture in the second by Yvonne Dunelle, of Bay St. Anne, N. B.

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Jean Richard, 128, of Montreal, Canadian featherweight champion, pounded out a ten round unanimous decision over the local fighter, Dick (Kid) Howard, 128, at Halifax, N. S. Harold Schultz, 132, of Dartmouth, gained a split decision over Harry Poulton, 143, of Charlottetown, in the six round semi final.

Keith Paris, 128, chilled Chuck Orman, 128, in round one and Ossie Farrell, 162, of Halifax, stopped Cobey McCluskey of Charlottetown in the fourth round.

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Stellarton, N. S.—Vic Young, 130, of Bangor, Me., outpointed Percy Paris, 132, of New Glasgow, in the ten round feature attraction.

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Yarmouth, N. S., was the scene of the Ace McCluskey and Pat (Sailor) Phillips bout. The Charlottetown fighter had the sailor down in the fourth and fifth rounds when he was counted out. Clarence McLeod of Liverpool stopped Gordon Cromwell of Yarmouth in the fourth round of the semi-final.

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North Sydney, N. S.—The Canadian Legion made its promotional debut featuring Tony Odo of New Waterford and Harold Schultz of Dartmouth, N. S. Schultz, dead game, took a terrific thumping from the aggressive Odo before being stopped in the seventh.

Light-heavyweight Archie Hannigan outpointed Bill Landry of Moncton in six rounds. In a fast four round affair Young Aitkens outpointed Benny DeLorenzo of Sydney and Lenny "Boom Boom" Ryan of New Waterford lost all the way to Elmer (Mooney) Clarke of Sydney Mines.

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Art Carpenter, 12 Albert St., West St. John, N. B., has what is believed to be the largest collection of athletes in Canada. He wishes to receive pictures of Maritime fighters past and present. Also pictures of baseball and hockey players, track and field, turf and tennis, and other sports.

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Chatham, N. B., fans are loud in their praise of Young Billy Snowball, seventeen year old lightweight. D. J. Godfrey, a keen observer, puts the stamp of approval on young Snowball as a future fistic star.

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The writer thinks Young Aitkens, undefeated New Waterford fighter, if he maintains his present clip, is bound to go places. Read this column regularly for Maritime results and news. Get your RING at any newsstand. All boxing results sent us are welcomed. Address 197 Charlotte Street, Sydney, N. S.

## SPECIAL NOTICE

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## PHILADELPHIA NOTES

With ARCHIE PIROLLI

FRANK (BLINKY) PALERMO, mentor of lightweight champion Ike Williams, guides one of the most outstanding stables in the East. Blinky manages such top ranking boxers as Archie Wilmer, Dorsey Lay and George LaRover in addition to a large number of promising youngsters such as Dan Bucceroni, Nunzio Carto, Joey Fagan and Johnny Bernardo.

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Philadelphia—Garry (Fats) Barrett and Pete Martin's idol, Eddie Giosa, local lightweight, surprised by his easy win over Johnny Forte, also of this city, in the 8-round windup at Toppi's new Stadium in South Philadelphia before 2600 fight fans who paid $4,000 net. In a three-way split decision, Brown Lee, 134½, Harrisburg, fought a six round draw with Biff Jones, 136, Washington. Billy Robb, 125, Philadelphia, flattened Lee Young, 126½, in the first round. Calvin Smith, 134, Philadelphia, whipped Eddie Thomas, 135, in six, and Speedy Duval, 168½, and Bob Payne, 172, also Philadelphians, went six thrilling rounds to a draw.

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Philadelphia—In a sensational puncher's duel, Jose Basora, 163, Puerto Rico, stopped Wylie Burns, 165, Philadelphia, in the eighth round. Basora, who never lost a fight in this city dropped Burns in that round with a left hook to the jaw for nine seconds, in bad shape when he arose, Burns was not permitted to continue. They fought before 1800 fans, who paid $2300 net. In the semi-final, Percy Bassett, 129, defeated Brown Lee, 130, Harrisburg, in six rounds; James Champagne, 131, stopped Mel Neary, 131½, in the fourth round of a local match; Joe McCloskey, Camden, halted Franny Kavanaugh, 130, Philadelphia, in the fourth round and Lee Hunt, 177½, Philadelphia, defeated Wally Sears, 179, Minersville veteran, in six.

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Philadelphia—Fighting with fury in the last three periods, Jimmy Collins, 135½, Philadelphia, defeated his local rival Santa Bucca, 136, in eight rounds at Toppi's Stadium. Bucca lost the fight by his waiting tactics caused by a cut over the right eye in the sixth round. The bout drew 2500 fans and a net house of $3300. Otis Graham, 145, and Herman McGray, 147, local lads, fought a draw in six rounds which provided the fight of the night. Trees Wilson, 152, outfought Natie Ganie, 156, in a six-round clash of local Negroes. Billy Wyatt, 146, Chester, defeated George Henry, 137, in six. Earl Griffin, 196, Chester, halted Archie Swoyer, 183, Lebanon, in the sixth round.

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The writer can be located at 701 Shubert Bldg., 250 S. Broad St., Philadelphia 2, Pa.

## IN CHICAGO

With GENE ENGEL

SONNY HORNE, Niles, Ohio, middleweight, scored a surprise ten round decision over Anton Raadik, Estonian, at the Marigold Gardens Outdoor Arena. Horne, a clever fighter who can withstand a hefty punch, utilized an effective left hook to body and head, and a fast right hand to offset Raadik's heavy body bombarding, and his unsportsmanlike foul hitting.

Don Eagle, from Caugahwaga, Canada, won a decided edge in his milling with Henry Jones, of Detroit, Michigan, in their six round semi-attraction.

Eddie Marotta, Cleveland Bombardier, in the featherweight ranks, had to get off the floor and weather the storm, from a terrific left hook executed by Joey Falcone of Warren, Ohio, in order to win out at the end of six rounds—Marotta assimilates too much punishment for a young fighter, and this will be his undoing if he doesn't tighten up on his defense.

Ocie Talbert, Chicago, heavyweight, weighing 208 pounds, opposed a fellow Chicagoan, John Holman, who weighs 192 pounds, and won out with plenty to spare—Talbert had Holman down for a nine count, in the first round.

And in the four round tiff, Cliff Fossman won over George Kolarik, out of Cleveland, Ohio. Fossman hails from Chicago.

Don Lupo, a young lightweight, has won his first three pro starts, and has possibilities as a prospect.

Johnny Bratton, agile 140-pounder, engaged in his second start since he suffered a broken jaw at the hands of Beau Jack. Bratton's opponent this time was Frankie Abrams, Detroit, welterweight, who fought willingly and courageously, but lacked the punch to offset Bratton's hit and run tactics. There were no knockdowns and Bratton won the unanimous decision, at the Marigold Outdoor Arena.

In the eight round semi-final, Harold Guss and Richard Hagan, a pair of young heavyweights, went eight rounds to a standstill—Guss deserved the decision, but neither one impressed as a possible heavyweight contender.

---

"Irish" Mickey Doyle, Cleveland, middleweight, was just a shade of his former self. Doyle received a draw verdict for his effort against Lafayette Drummond, Chicago, middleweight, who fought determinedly.

In the five round jousts, Joey Salcone, hard-punching Warren, Ohio, 130-pounder, won decisively over Raul Zenit, of Monterrey, Mexico. Falcone's early advantage held him in good standing, as he tired perceptibly in the closing round. And in the opener, Ulysses Johnson was defeated by Louis Gray of St. Louis, Mo. The Detroiter, Johnson, won a previous match from Gray.

Enrico Bertola went over to Newark, N. J., and won handily over Eddie Cameron.

In a triple ten round fight show held at the Marigold Outdoor Arena, Bob Foxworth was tabbed for the feature. What a pasting he received until the seventh round when he stopped Charley Banks. Up to that time the Cincinnatian unleashed every punch in the Queensbury rule book at Foxworth. Bob, not Charley, looked like the beaten warrior when all was over.

Luigi Valentini of Rome, Italy, won a tough fight from Tony Motisi.

In the third ten rounder, Vince Foster, hard-hitting Omaha, Nebraska, welterweight, had a tough time with Joe Sgro, of Indianapolis, Indiana, for seven rounds. Then in the 8th heat Foster rammed in a belting left-hook to the midriff that put the Hoosierite down for a nine count, and after that, it was all Foster's for the duration of the bout.

Frankie Muche, Niles, Ohio, 140-pounder, took the measure of Raul Zenit, of Monterrey, Mexico, in their five rounder and in the opening five rounder Sonny Marsh, strong Niles, Ohio, 155-pounder, won decisively over "Irish" Jimmy Cone, of Kokomo, Indiana, who started fast, but finished dismally.

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Bill Petersen, Indiana Harbor heavyweight, who formerly traded blows in several boxing bouts here in the Windy City, is doing very well out on the west coast.

Tommy Campbell is another chap who is making the grade out on the Pacific Coast—Tommy is originally from Moline, Illinois.

Lem Thomas, who started off here in Chicago, finds the California climate and fight vicinity to his liking.

Anton Raadik, Estonia, middleweight, clashed with Jimmy Sherrer in the main attraction of the Marigold Outdoor Arena. Sherrer, out of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, spotted Raadik nine pounds, 150 to 159, and often sent the European back on his heels with a barrage of lefts and rights. Raadik, fighting his usual bull-like style, stopped his man in the eighth round when two deep gashes over Sherrer's left eye bled profusely.

Sylvester Perkins, Chicago, 160-pounder, proved too dangerous for the game southpaw, Jimmy Curl, of San Antonio, Texas. Curl suffered three knockdowns in the third round, and struggled through to the amazement of the 3000 fans to the eighth round when he was halted.

The balance of the card was made up of five round skirmishes. Frankie Ray, Indianapolis, Indiana, left-hook specialist, was losing to Cliff Fossman, welterweight, of Chicago when a lightning-like left-hook floored Fossman in the third round for the count.

Al Johnson, Indianapolis, Indiana, 165-pounder, proved too strong for Eddie Newman, Chicago, 171½-pounder, in their five round biff—Newman did well for three rounds but barely got through the last two rounds.

Louis Gray, St. Louis, Mo., middleweight, won over Ralph Jones, of Springfield, Illinois, in the opening fracas.

Clinton Bacon, 21-year-old Chicago light-heavyweight prospect, who has compiled a total of 14 knockouts in 20 fights, is credited with getting Bob Foxworth into shape for his recent fight with Charley Banks. Yet the capable Bacon is without work. Perhaps out of town promoters might be interested in this lad.

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Collegiate Lou King is rounding into shape. He is ready for all middleweights.

Stan Hartman, featherweight glover, is another boy rarin' to go—Stan has won 13 of his 16 pro bouts.

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Trainers of experience and doing a good job around Chicago are Larry Amadee, Cornelius (Memphis Red) Johnson, Jerry Hayes, McClure Carson, and the ageless Sam Buxbaum.

Gene Spencer journeyed over to Ohio, and was defeated by Joe Discepoli.

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## WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

"BLACKJACK" BILLY FOX of Philadelphia, Pa., knocked out Bill Grant of Orange, N. J., at the West Springfield Century Stadium in a sensational battle, Grant giving plenty of opposition until "Blackjack" started landing his terrific punches in the ninth round. Grant was floored twice for nine counts before the final kayo.

Billy Morris of Torrington, Ct., won a five round decision over Angel Chavez of San Pedro, Cal., in a slugfest that was crowd pleasing. Dom Saia of Boston, Mass., scored a five round decision over Rene Camacho of Havana, Cuba. Saia is a likely looking prospect.

Lou Joyce of Chicago, Ill., another prospect, knocked out Rene Cantero of Havana, Cuba, in the second round of a five rounder. Joey Costa of Springfield, Mass., K.O.'ed Maxie Shapiro of Holyoke, Mass., in the first round of a five.

Julie Kogon of New Haven, Ct., suffered his first kayo of his career in the eighth round of his fight with Jimmy Carter of New York at the Century Stadium. Carter by his knockout of Kogon, his wins over Phil Burton and Wilfredo Miro has gained considerable prestige.

Lester Rivers won a technical K.O. over Johnny Wilson of Hartford, Ct., in the third round. Billy Murray of Boston, Mass., scored a five round decision over Petey Servin of El Paso, Texas, in a good fight.

Ernesto Amado of El Paso, Texas, won a decision over Angel Chavez of San Pedro, Cal., in a very close bout.

Johnny Scott of Holyoke, Mass., won a technical K.O. over Doc Blanchard of Boston, Mass., in the third round.

No. Adams, Mass.—Randy Brown of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., won a ten round decision over Joe Blackwood of Paterson, N. J., in the main bout of the Meadowbrook Arena. Red Perkins of Manchester, N. H., won a decision over Johnny Parker of Springfield, Mass., in six. Angel Chavez of San Pedro, Cal., won a T.K.O. over Harry Taylor of Pittsfield, Mass., in the second round of a six.

Bob Davis of Philadelphia, Pa., won a decision over George West of Albany, N. Y. Johnny Scott of Holyoke, Mass., won by a kayo in the fourth over Rene Camanche of Havana, Cuba.

Billy Fox of Philadelphia scored another knockout over Mike Jacobs of Bayonne, N. Y., in the seventh round of a ten on August 7. Jacobs never fully recovered from the knockdown in the first but did manage to make a jab and run fight of it that bothered Fox, until the end.

Dom Saia of Boston, Mass., lost a questionable fight to Archie Goodbee of Hartford, Ct., in five rounds. Charlie DeBow of Springfield, Mass., won a decision over Jackie Drake of Meriden, Ct., in a five rounder. Angel Chavez of San Pedro, Cal., K.O.'ed Billy Morris of Torrington, Ct., in the fourth. Jimmy Parlo won over Jackie Flowers in a five rounder.

## KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

RAY SPURLOCK, Kansas City's blond southpaw, scored a bloody, hairline ten round decision over the ageless Deacon Logan, St. Louis light heavyweight before 1,500 excited fans at Topeka's Municipal Auditorium. Two judges, Frank Grimm and Bill Lee voted in favor of Spurlock, Referee Dutch Geiser balloted a draw, but Stan Emerson, sports writer, Topeka *Daily Capitol* and Stu Dunbar, sports editor, Topeka *State Journal* thought Logan won the contest. Regardless of the disputed verdict, officially Spurlock was the winner.

In the six-round semi-final, Raymond Young, Kansas City middleweight, nodded Roland Taylor, Des Moines, Ia. Curt Kennedy, Wichita heavyweight, decisioned Frankie Jones, Des Moines in four. Bill Sudduth, Topeka welter beat Adolphus Edwards, Des Moines, in four and Little Joe Romano, Topeka feather, got the duke over Raymond Rabordi, Springfield, Ill., in four.

In the 1947, March issue of THE RING Magazine, Pat McCafferty was selected the prospect of the month. Keeping a watchful eye on fistic talent world wide, THE RING nominated McCafferty the No. 9 light-heavyweight in the September issue. McCafferty continued to be the Midwest's greatest box office attraction, drawing 3,500 fans, who saw him stop Roberto Solomito, Puerto Rican heavyweight, in the second round of a scheduled 10 rounder. Solomito did not belong in the same ring and the fans who saw McCafferty win hard 10 rounders over Sylvester Perkins, Chicagoan, Bob Garner and Al Johnson were not pleased with the show.

Kenny Barton, hard belting Irish middleweight from Arkansas City, blasted out a six round decision over Roland Taylor, Des Moines, Ia. Russ Moore, Kansas City lightweight, decisioned Don Smith, Wichita, in four.

Joe Romano, featherweight, decisioned Raymond Rabordi, Springfield, Ill. Adolphus Edwards, Des Moines welterweight kayoed Chuck Ray, Omaha in one.

Here and there: Kansas City and Wichita clubs have been closed during the summer, but both will shortly open again. Jack Hurley, matchmaker at the Chicago Stadium and Freddie Fierro, Gus Lesnevich's trainer, select Pat McCafferty as the hardest punching light-heavyweight next to Ezzard Charles. Curt Kennedy, former AAU heavyweight champion and Kansas City *Star's* Golden Gloves champion, looks good. He is undefeated in three pro starts. Frankie Jones, Des Moines, a Midwest crowd pleaser. Kenny "Red" Barton, hard hitting middleweight, stepping into the main event class.

The writer promotes semi-monthly shows at Wichita and Topeka. Managers seeking work for their fighters, and unattached boxers welcome—may write to Max Yeargain, 704 Kansas Avenue, Topeka, Kansas.

## WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE
With RALPH G. PELOQUIN

SEVERAL shows were run in New Hampshire during the summer. The most active club was up in the White Mountains at Berlin, in the new spacious Notre Dame Arena. A few good cards were staged at the Manchester Athletic Field and one fistic presentation was held at Claremont.

Berlin leads at this writing with four action-packed shows and several more yet to be offered according to an interview with the promoter, Eddie Desilets. The writer, being the matchmaker, wishes to mention that out of six main bouts, five went the limit and only one ended by knockout, and that was in five rounds.

Careful planning and a certain amount of luck have resulted in good bouts and the fans of the northern Granite State are responding well as a result. The only set-back was on the night of the postponed Louis-Walcott second bout when many fans "stood" at home to listen to the "big fight!" instead of attending the Dinardo-Primiani bout.

Nick Primiani, welterweight from Montreal, Canada, scored a big hit at Berlin when he beat Berlin's veteran leather-pusher, Pat Dyer, in a co-feature 8-rounder by a split decision. Harry Sheppard, who handles the affairs of Primiani, has several good boys in his stable and he has brought down two other prospects in Larry Sloan and Jackie Colbourne. Sloan, a featherweight, has appeared here on three different occasions and has lost very close ones each time, but he has the crowd with him all the way and because of that, the little Canadian enjoys fighting in this city, win or lose!

Wrestling is planned by promoter Eddie Desilets and Matchmaker Ralph Peloquin for the Notre Dame Arena. The State Athletic Commission governs the sport in New Hampshire and it is reported that lady wrestlers are not permitted according to a communication received from the Paul Bowser Wrestling Enterprises of Boston, Mass.

Close to one thousand fans attended the boxing show staged at the Notre Dame Arena featuring a Ladies' Night, the first in fistic annals of the city of Berlin. Several hundred female fans attended. The main bout was between Montreal's popular Nick Primiani against Young Tiger Flowers of Worcester, Mass. It was a close fight and Primiani took the decision after ten hard rounds.

In the 8-round special bout Edgar KO Perreault, East Side Berlin favorite, won a unanimous decision from Larry Sloan, a veteran performer from Montreal who put up a great scrap.

In the six round semi-final, Phil Roderick of Lewiston, Maine, won an easy victory over Jackie Colbourne, another Canadian from Montreal. Both are middleweights.

In the four-round opener Tony Junior used his weight advantage to win by knockout over game Gilles Lambert of Sherbrooke, Canada. Tony Junior is from Cascade, two miles from Berlin and has quite a pleasing style. He is still young and has good possibilities. The end came in the third round. Junior weighed 147½ to Lambert's 138 pounds.

At the Athletic Field of Manchester, a good sized crowd saw Red Wells, 132-pounder from Manchester win by decision over Oliver Desmarais, 134, also of Manchester, in a ten-round action-packed bout. In the first round Wells was knocked down and was saved by the bell at the count of seven. It was a rubber match for the two Manchester lads and it was nip and tuck throughout.

In other bouts, Roger Lessard, 130, gained a decision over Art Cronin, 129½, in a four-rounder. Both are Manchester fighters. Another local boy who recently joined the pro ranks after winning most of his bouts in the simon-pure ranks, Al Lemire, 156, knocked out Tabbie Tanguay, 147½, Somersworth, in 1:44 of the first round.


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The Blond Tiger, 130½, Lowell, Mass., decisioned Joe Nadeau, 134½, Somersworth, in six rounds. Red O'Brien, 128, Laconia, was kayoed by Lou Bell, 135, Lowell, in 47 seconds of the second round in another scheduled six-rounder.

SHAVINGS from here and there and everywhere concerning New Hampshire people and doings in the fistic world—A meeting to form a Boosters' Club especially to create more interest in the boxing and wrestling sports and re-establish the two sports to a level of the old days when successful shows were held in this northern part of New Hampshire. The group met at Berlin and a good turnout was the first sign of what looks like a bright future for the sport in the White Mountains once again!

Berlin boxers who traveled to Waterville, Maine, took part in the following bouts: Edgar Perreault, Berlin, 128, knocked out Paul Martin, 126, of Lewiston, Maine. Tommy Lawless, 156, Portland, Maine, knocked out Dick Bergeron, 152, Berlin in two rounds, and Roland Begin, 145, Waterville, Maine, kayoed Kid Armand, 142, of Berlin, in two rounds.

About 900 fans were present and the main bout was halted by referee Fred Liberty, who intervened after two minutes and 42 seconds of the second round. Neither fighter was hurt but Les Rivers, 160, of Boston and Blackie Noel of Montreal, a 155 pounder, did not show enough and the referee said that he stopped the bout "for the benefit of the fans." He said he was as disgusted as were the 900 fans.

Larry Villeneuve, ex-Berlin fighter now fighting out of Providence, R. I., was defeated by Jimmy Walters of New York at a show held at West Springfield, Mass. It was a six-round bout.

At Portland, Maine, under the Freeman-Young bout, Dick Pouliot of Somersworth, N. H., 145, defeated Baby Joe Grey, 141½, Biddeford, Maine, and Roland Richards, 117, Portland, outpointed Lionel Chasse, 115, of Somersworth, N. H. Freeman won over Young to cop his third crown, the only man to hold that honor in Maine fistic annals. Freeman, who is known as the Eagle Lake Assassin, became Maine's first triple champion, being the ruler of the lightweights, welters and middleweights. Young, who hails from Biddeford, was the former featherweight king of Maine.

Attention New Hampshire promoters and managers. Send your notes with newspaper clippings to 80 Mechanic Street, Berlin, New Hampshire, BEFORE the 5th of each month. News from this part of the country may be obtained by contacting the writer. A self-addressed stamped envelope will receive a prompt reply. Unattached boys desiring connections write and state age, weight and enclosed photograph, in fighting pose preferred. "Au Revoir." Will be back next month!

EXTRA! (French) Boxeurs francais qui desirent informations concernant la boxe par ici sont pries d'ecrire a: 80 rue Mechanic, Berlin, New Hampshire, U. S. A., a l'auteur des nouvelles qui precedent, Ralph Peloquin. P.S. Je vous repondrai en francais. Merci, et Bonne Chance! Marcel Cerdan sera le champion du monde apres le combat Zale-Cerdan qui aura lieu a Brooklyn, N. Y., en Septembre prochain!

## CUBAN FIGHT NEWS
By DR. JORGE VIEITES

HAVANA—Orlando Zulueta, 130½, won the right to fight for the Cuban title by easily trouncing Wilfredo Mayet, 133½, in ten rounds. Mayet was no match for ever attacking Zulueta.

In the semi-final, Ciro Morasen, 121¼, scored another impressive victory by again defeating Lino Garcia, 125¾, in ten rounds.

Emilio Figueroa decisioned Pedro Castillo in eight (feathers). Ed. Menendez did likewise to Ramiro Guerra (bantams) in six, while Raoul Hernandez stopped Orlando Diaz (Flies) in the second.

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Havana—Again the Cuban boxing judges provoked another riot at the Sports Palace when they gave a "draw" decision in the Luis Galvani-Manny Ortega ten-rounder. In my opinion, as well as in the opinions of every sport writer here Galvani won easily. Ortega fought a very good fight, but was outgeneraled. The undefeated Cuban bantamweight king came in at 117, Ortega at 121¾. The receipts were $9176.80.

Julio Pedroso, 147½, easily defeated Che Olivera, 150, also in ten rounds. Pedroso scored two long knockdowns to clinch the unanimous vredict.

Armando LaBarrere, 124½, defeated Antonio LaMela, 125, in 6; Humbert Menier, 138¾, outpointed Felix Panfe, 138¼, in six also, while Martin Alfonso, 108, and Baby Pijuan, 109¼, drew in 4.

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Havana—Abb Ben Bukker, 146½, easily defeated the Cuban welterweight champion, Baby Coullimber, 146, in ten rounds. The Spanish welter king won by the classical mile, and his victory was never in danger.

Louis Villa, 152, stopped Mateo Sobrado, 150¾, in the third. Raoul Perez, 144¾, stopped Carlos Pino, 145¾, in the fifth.

Vic Salgado, 145½, won his four-rounder over Willy Flores, 143, and Alonso Pages did the same to Carlos Valdes, 118. Pages weighed 114½.

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Havana—Diego Sosa, 126, won on a foul in the fifth frame of his scheduled ten-rounder with Ciro Moracen, 122½, when he was unintentionally butted in a clinch.

Miguel Mendivil, 136, won easily in ten over Wilfredo Mayet, same weight.

Carlos Carrillo, 122¼, was given only a draw in eight against Emilio Figueroa, 124¾, when he won at least six rounds.

Same thing happened to Antonio Espino, 122, in his six-rounder, with Occidental Kid, 125; in the curtain-raiser, Kid Oviedo, 103¾, decisioned Armando Diaz, 102, in four.

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Havana—Kid Bururu, 134½, was deprived of his Cuban lightweight title in a poor decision in his 12-rounder bout against Orlando Zulueta, 132¾, at the Sports Palace.

When the decision was announced, chairs and bottles began to rain over the ring, and once more the police force had to take the situation in hand, and the boxers, seconds and specially the judges, had to be guarded.

In my score-card, Bururu was well ahead, six to three, and the rest even.

There was not a single sport writer, as in the Galvani-Ortega and the Pedroso-Ben Bukker fights, that agreed with the verdict.

Tomas Vega, 115½, ex-flyweight champion of Cuba, never looked better than when beating Mario Rivero, 117, in eight.

Jose Diaz, 129¼, decisioned Ciro Villa, 125, also in eight.

Gil Kessell, 135¼, outpointed Julian Echevarria, 136¼, in four, and in four semesters, Sergio Silva, 125½, outpointed Carlos (Kid) Sanchez, 125.

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At Havana, Diego Sosa, 127, came up from the floor in the first to outpoint Orestes Sanchez, 125¼, in ten. Newcomer Baby Tolin, 111, defeated Raoul Padilla, 110½, in the six-round semi-final.

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At C. de Avila, Acorazado (Battleship) Martinez, 120, scored an impressive win when he won as he pleased over veteran Gongo Guevara, 123¾, in ten rounds. In another ten-rounder, German Viciedo, 134, defeated Julio Martinez, 135, while in the special eight-rounder, Baby Tolin, 109¾, won over Jalea Kid, 107¾.

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At Moron, Luis Felipe Fuentes, 113, undefeated Cuban flyweight title holder, gained another excellent triumph when he scored a T.K.O. in eight rounds over Guaperia Kid, 151.

In the first ten-rounder, Cecil Fernandez made a comeback after a long layoff due to sickness and won as he pleased over Orestes Sanchez. Fernandez looked tired in the last three rounds, probably due to the lay-off.

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At Matanzas, Fernando Amante, 118-pounder, scored a good win when he stopped Frank Escalona, same weight, in the third round.

Guaperia Kid got the verdict over Roberto Tolon. Tolon weighed 116, the Kid, 113¾.

In the special six-rounder, Antonio LaMela, 126, and Ed. Menendez, 122¾, drew after a bloody affair.

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At Pinar del Rio, Miguel (La Diabla) gained another notch toward a title bout by beating Mike Puente in eight rounds. Both men weighed in at the flyweight limit, 112 pounds.

Zurdo Garay, 118, stopped Johnny Sarduy, 122, in the third round of another scheduled eighter.

Jack Ursilino, 113, decisioned Zurdo Paz, 114¼, also in eight.

In the fourth eight-rounder, Jalea Kid and Kid Chita, both of 110½, pounds, fought a "draw."

In the opening six-rounder, Gaston Kid drew in six with Baby Lopez, also flyweights.

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FACTS AND RUMORS—The Cuban Boxing Commission has designated the official challengers for the titles—Luis F. Fuentes will defend his title again versus Black Pico . . . Luis Galvani against Armando Puenti Pi or Battleship Martinez . . . Miguel Acevedo recently resigned his title, so Diego Sosa and Ciro Moracen will fight pretty soon for the featherweight laurels . . . Bombon Oriental, who recently arrived from Venezuela, where he scored easily over Kid Barquerito, and Oscar Calles, over whom he scored 6 nine counts, will fight Orlando Zulueta for the lightweight title, but the winner must meet Kid Bururu within 30 days . . . Coullimber must meet Gavilan Kid before the year is over, and Lino Armenteros will have to do the same against Jesus Vila for the middles title . . . Yova Kid will put his crown against Cecilio Valdes, and Omelio Agramonte against Jose (Gorila) Morenaje, Giraldo Valdes or Aldo Rodriguez before the year is over.

## PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS,
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

AT the Zivic Arena, Rusty Payne, sensationally hard-hitting San Diego heavyweight, rolled up his third knockout in a row at Zivic Arena on July 12 by stopping the local boy, Erv Sarlin, in the seventh round. Sarlin, suffering from a broken rib, was unable to answer the bell for the seventh round. This was the first time in his entire career that Sarlin has been stopped. He still holds the distinction of never having been knocked off his feet. Rusty Payne weighed 182, Erv Sarlin 186.

Jumping Joe Barrone, 125, Pittsburgh, dropped for eight in round two, fought back furiously to win the unanimous decision over Proctor Heinhold, 124, Oklahoma City, in eight rounds.

Larry Huff, 158, Pittsburgh, won by a T.K.O. over Bobby Roberts, 156, Cleveland. Referee Ernie Sesto stopped the contest after 24 seconds of the third round. Pedro Bradley, 188, Cleveland, won the unanimous decision over Art Williams, 192, Pittsburgh, in the four round opener. A capacity crowd, creditable to Rusty Payne's drawing appeal, witnessed this Rooney-McGinley Club show.

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At Forbes Field, Jack McGinley, personable young matchmaker for the Rooney-McGinley Boxing Club, staged the biggest boxing extravaganza Pittsburghers have seen in the past three years with top-notch ten rounders at Forbes Field, home of the Pittsburgh Pirates on the evening of August 3. In the feature, Charley (Zivic) Affif, the very popular local middleweight, hammered out a decision over the highly touted Laverne Roach, erstwhile Madison Square Garden luminary from Plainview, Texas.

Roach was befuddled from the opening gong. It was apparent that he had never encountered a fighter such as Affif, who rushed in repeatedly with a faint left jab and a terrific left hook. Affif took the best his opponent had to offer and retaliated with hard head and body blows until Roach was forced to "hold on." Affif, now under the tutelage of Johnny Ray, Billy Conn's manager, never looked better. He suffered a slight cut on his right eye in the sixth but refused to let it bother him. By this decisive victory, Affif is now deserving of the best in the middleweight division, either here or in New York. The 11,492 fans cheered themselves hoarse for "Chink," as he is popularly known, and the gross $34,254 and net $24,466 crowd was due mostly to Affif's personal drawing appeal. Both Charley (Zivic) Affif and Laverne Roach weighed 157.

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Rusty Payne, 182, San Diego, Cal., spotted Sid Peaks, 217, Louisville, Ky., thirty-five pounds, then proceeded to knock him silly by way of the kayo route in 1.08 of the fourth round. As Peaks came out for the fourth, Payne was upon him like a panther, and after a flurry of blows, Payne threw a dynamite laden right cross that dropped Peaks over the lower strand in a neutral corner for the full count. It was a clean cut knockout that should put Rusty among the topnotchers in the elimination contests for the heavyweight crown.

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Andy (Kid) DePaul, 148, Pittsburgh, local Golden Glove champion a year ago, returned home after a year of professional fighting in Gus Lesnevich's camp to upset Jackie Armitage, 151, from nearby New Kensington, Pa., in the third ten rounder. Armitage, a veteran, has looked exceptionally good in his last four bouts and in the first two rounds of this contest he had DePaul groggy. But the old story of youth over age told in the long run.

In the four rounders, Joe Modzele, 168, New Kensington, Pa., was forced to go all out to win the split decision over Eddie Elton, 162, Akron, Ohio. Johnny Izzo, 162, New Castle, Pa., floored for nine in round three, came back strong to K.O. Johnny Konslo, 166, Frederickstown, Pa., in two minutes 38 seconds of the fourth and final round in the curtain-raiser.

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Sammy Secreet, 149, veteran Cecil, Pa., welterweight, won a very close decision over Jack Besselman, 149, rapidly-rising local crowd-pleaser, in the ten round feature attraction at the Zivic Arena on July 21. As late as the eighth round it was a very even, cleanly fought contest. Besselman landed repeatedly with his terrific right cross while Secreet retaliated with a stinging left hook. A rematch is in the making.

The second ten rounder on this double windup Rooney-McGinley Club card saw Tim Dalton, 135, classy Chicago lightweight, box beautifully to a unanimous decision over the local slugger, Sammy Mastrean, 139. The hard-hitting young Mastrean floored Dalton in the first round for an eight count, but was entirely outclassed for the remainder of the contest.

Richie Callura, 137, Pittsburgh, continued on his winning way by decisioning Charley Baxter, 135, Cincinnati, in a six. Callura, by far the most promising of the local lightweight crop, never gives ground, and boxes and slugs like a veteran.

Nate Smith, 155, Pittsburgh, and Johnny Izzo, 160, New Castle, Pa., fought four furious rounds to a draw in the curtain-raiser.

## BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

TOMMY STENHOUSE, Buffalo's crack young Negro lightweight, who fought a nip-and-tuck battle over the 12-round route with Vic Patrick, Australian champion, at Sydney, N.S.W., a couple of months ago will return to the Antipodes for four more fights. Stenhouse made a great hit in Australia and it is strange that he is not used in his home town of Buffalo. Of course the promoters here . . . Jack Singer and Dewey Michaels have been featuring heavyweight matches for several years and the fans seem to like the big fellows.

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Stenhouse and Manager Johnny (Fat Boy) Toth will leave for Sydney soon. They may accept a couple of matches on the Pacific Coast en route.

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Big Ed George, the wrestling promoter, will have to seek new quarters for his offices. George expects to have another bumper wrestling season and will introduce many new faces.

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The summer of 1948 has been the slowest for boxing and wrestling in many years. Promoters Jack Singer of the Hudson Club and Dewey Michaels of the Fairview could not land any attractive matches and decided to lay low. The wrestlers would have kept going but Promoter Ed Don George went on a European junket and figured he would help the game by giving it a vacation, too.

There are plenty of good heavyweight wrestlers, however, and Matchmaker George will not encounter any difficulties in getting cards for the upstate club. He will get going again in October. During September Charlie Murray's Roller Derby will have full swing for three weeks at Memorial Auditorium.

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The Fairview Gym is no more. Dewey Michaels dismantled his beautiful training emporium and sold the equipment to Jack Singer. The gymnasium cost Michaels over $15,000 but never was a paying proposition. Singer has the city's only gym now and Jack will have a number of improvements in his sweat-shop before many weeks roll by.

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SHORT STUFF—Phil Muscato is now one of the owners of the Melody Night Club but will not quit the ring . . . Phil expects to start boxing again shortly . . . It is not likely that Brother Joe Muscato will do any more fighting . . . Despite the lack of boxing activity in Buffalo, Syracuse, Utica and other downstate cities find the game booming. This condition is caused mostly by Joey De John's spectacular winning streak. Joey keeps on winning—and drawing 'em in . . . Tommy Moore has received a boxing and wrestling license for his Chautauqua Boxing & Wrestling Club, Inc. . . . Moore is operating in Dunkirk, N. Y., but lives in Jamestown . . . His P.O. address is Box 864, Jamestown, N. Y.

## CARSON CITY, NEVADA
By J. D. BUCHAN, D.C.

DEAN HUBBARD, the Reno middleweight, made his second pro start here and lost a hairline decision to Obie Wooten, Stockton, Calif., Negro. The bout went the scheduled 10 rounds and more than satisfied the largest crowd of the season.

Matchmaker Ned Crutcher and Promoter Dick Waters won a host of new fans with this presentation.

In the semi-windup Dick Carillo, Stockton, stopped Leslie Eben of Stewart, Nev., in the third canto. This was Eben's first pro loss and should not hurt what appears to be a promising career.

In the first preliminary, Dave Reynosos, Stockton, stopped Leonard Holt, Sparks, Nevada, in the third. Herman Randall stopped Butch Street, Reno, in the first stanza.

Earl Dunn, Nixon, Nev., stopped Howard Johnson, Reno, in the first frame.

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Reno is to have both boxing and wrestling shows under the auspices of Reno's Battle Born Post 9211 of the V.F.W. Billy Hunefeld will make the matches for the grunt and groaners and will feature Dr. Len Hall in his first offering. Wrestling will be held twice a month and boxing about once a month.

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Dr. Floyd Verner, the battling chiropractor, will soon open a practice in Nevada and it is hoped he will be seen in action in the local arenas. Verner is probably the hardest punching flyweight in America. While taking his boot training at Farragut, Idaho, Verner won the 112-, 118- and 126-pound titles and then took the novice bantamweight belt in San Francisco. The kid is a natural 112-pounder and can punch like a welterweight.

## MINNESOTA NEWS
By SPIKE McCARTHY

GLEN FLANAGAN, fast punching young St. Paul featherweight, and Dusky Mel Hammond, his Northside Minneapolis rival, stood toe to toe and punched each other to a ten round draw in one of the fastest and hardest fought featherweight bouts seen hereabouts in a long time.

With the temperature registering 101 on the outside the fahrenheit on the inside must have been at least a 130. The bout was held in the Theater section of the Auditorium due to Promoter Billy Colbert's inability to secure either the baseball park or the Central Stadium for this prize plum as this bout sold out the place completely with hundreds being turned away.

The rendering of the draw decision was met with a loud and long chorus of mixed boos and cheers by the partisian following of the two boys. Referee Jack Gibbons gave the bout to Hammond, while Dick Delaney, awarded it to Flanagan, with Billy McCabe calling the caper a draw.

In the six round semi windup Mel Brown, 157, had sweet revenge upon his older brother buzz's recent conqueror, Jackie Parks, 161, of Des Moines, whom he shellacked unmercifully. Mel won every one of the six rounds and looked impressive in doing it.

In the six round special event Dick (Muscles) Bighley, 142, who is fast becoming Promoter Colbert's problem child due to his hard punching met a tartar in the person of Johnny Valdez, 143, from Des Moines, Iowa, who gave Muscles a terrific struggle with the majority of the large crowd thinking that he deserved the duke. Colbert, is rematching them.

Bob Morelli, 150, a good looking youngster from St. Paul, continued on his winning streak by TKOing Pete Pheiffer, 152½, tall viking-like looking battler from the Mill City in the third round.

In the fourth round opener Bruce Jepineer's Negro protege, Baby Boy Walcott, was held to a draw by the more experienced Roland Taylor, 175, of Des Moines, Iowa. This bout was the best of the preliminaries. The attendance was a little over 3200 with the gross hitting $6595.25.

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Harry Bishoff, formerly of Omaha, Nebraska, where he handled the affairs of both Morrie and Nate Schlaiffer, two of Omaha's outstanding battlers of the early twenties and later on had an interest in Tommy Grogan, the hard punching, good-looking Omaha Irishman, is now located here in St. Paul, where he operates a men's haberdashery on W. 7th & Exchange Sts. Harry is busy scouting the hiways and byways for a heavyweight.

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Joe Constanza, of St. Paul, who boxed under the nom de plume of Dago Joe Gans, from 1922 till 1929, meeting the best in the welterweight and middleweight divisions, men like Dave Shade, Morrie Schlaiffer, Cowboy Padgett, Burt Colima, Leo Lomski, Shuffle Callahan and many more is now following the more peaceful pursuit of a restaurant operator here in the Seven Corners district of the old home town. Joe's specialty is spaghetti and ravioli.

Jack (West Side Jack) McDowell, of Minneapolis has been connected with the boxing game for over 40 years as a boxer, trainer, referee and manager. It was early in this century that Jack and another young blue eyed youngster from the city of Grand Rapids, Michigan, first hit the glamorous western mining town of Butte, Montana, as a couple of road kids, with the blonde youngster getting his ring start there and going on to ring immortality as the greatest puncher that the middleweight division ever knew. His name was Stanley Ketchel. Jack knocked around the west boxing here and there having his ups and downs taking life as he found it. Jack today is steeped deep in state politics but his first interest is boxing and he can always be depended upon to do all he can for his first love, the boxing game. We need more men like Jack McDowall.

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Del Hanlon, a one time St. Paul boxer and later on a gymnasium operator here, recently returned from a long stay in Colorado.

## NEWS FROM THE CENTURY A. C. OF BALTIMORE
By DAVE KESSLER

ARCHIE MOORE, at 172, once again proved that he is one of the top contenders for the light-heavyweight honors by pounding out a majority decision over the top ranking heavyweight, Jimmy Bivins, 187. Both boys started off slow feeling each other out. Moore fighting an extremely cautious fight moved carefully and made every move count. Moore boxed beautifully as he kept Bivins at bay with a sharp left jab. From the third round on Bivins forced the fight as he tried for a K.O. In the fifth round Moore ran straight into one of Bivins' sharp rights and was dropped for the count of nine. From then on the fight was all Moore as he boxed and punched Bivins to gain the majority vote. The bout was extremely rough with the fighters being penalized a total of four rounds.

The two six-rounders were by far the best seen around in some time.

In the first six Oscar Wakefield, 172, of Baltimore, won a rough and tumble pier 9 brawl from Irishman Joe O'Connel.

In the second sixer Gene Harley, 153, of Washington was pitted against Melvin Wade, 157, of Baltimore. Wade started off fast dropping Harley for three nine counts in the first and second rounds. Then Harley came back to drop Wade in third and fourth rounds. From then on the battle was evenly fought and the decision was a draw.

In the fours:
Jasper Jacobs decisioned Chico Griffen.
Jimmy Brown and Young Beau Jack drew.

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Jimmy McAllister, Baltimore's leading featherweight, pounded out a unanimous ten round decision over Sonny Boy West of Washington. Both boys punched away at each other for ten full rounds with neither one taking a backward step. McAllister won the first and second by a shade as he punched and rocked West with a series of hard body punches. West came back to take the next three as he used an effective left jab to keep McAllister off. The sixth and seventh were even as they both fought each other to a stand still. West won the eighth round as he staggered McAllister with a hard right. But McAllister recovered fast and stepped away with the ninth and tenth rounds. This bout was revenge for McAllister as West had previously handed Jimmy his first hometown defeat, this defeat was also West's first loss in Baltimore rings. McAllister weighed 130½, West 134.

In the first six rounder Toney Longo, 126½, of Baltimore won his sixth straight victory as he pounded out a unanimous decision over Henry Young of Washington.

In the second six Charlie Bennett, 134, of Washington and Kid Willie of Virginia fought to a draw.

In the four rounders:
Page Beckwith T.K.O.ed Spike Graham.
Jackie Ford, 134, T.K.O.ed Willie Shields of Baltimore.
Joe Flood, 176¼, kayoed Ken Harris, 194.

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Archie Moore was forced to go all out to win a ten round decision over Tiger Ted Lowery in the Century Club main ten. Moore started off the first round like a ball of fire staggering Lowery with a terrific left hook to the jaw. Lowery took everything Moore could throw for ten rounds. Archie piled up a lead through the first four rounds, then lost the fifth because of a low blow. From then on the fight changed as Lowery forced Moore to fight every minute of the remaining five rounds. In the seventh Lowery seemed to have found himself as he landed a half dozen sharp rights to face off Moore. One of these punches left Moore with a terrific mouse under his left eye. The official verdict was: Referee Braun voted 8 rounds for Moore, 2 for Lowery. Judge McQuade voted 8 rounds for Moore, 2 for Lowery. Judge Goldstein voted Moore 7 rounds, Lowery 2 and one even. Although the decision was unanimously in Moore's favor the bout was much harder fought than the decision tells. Moore 172, Lowery 176.

In the six rounders:
Bert Weaks, 129, Washington, T.K.O.ed Young Lee Q. Murray, who suffered a cut eye in the third round.

Willie Shields, 143, of Baltimore pounded out a unanimous decision over Jackie Ford, 146, Washington.

In the fours:
Jimmy Zaiko was awarded a T.K.O. over Walter Hand when the referee stopped the bout in order to save Hand a beating.

Garlund Edwards kayoed Jasper Jacobs with a short right in the 4th.

## WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By MICKEY DAVIES

THERE was a lull in boxing here the past month due to the very warm weather, with no outdoor spots available in the three principal cities of Huntington, Wheeling and Charleston. Mountain State fighters, however, have been kept busy in out-of-state outings. Jesse (Topper) Underwood, ye scribe's pleasing lightweight, came through with two good 10-round wins over Gene Spencer at Cincinnati, and welter Roy Wert at Asheville, N. C. Ron Harper, sparkplug 135-pounder from Charleston, iced Tommy Kilpatrick in the initial canto on the Ted Ball presentation at Asheville.

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The hardest punching 150-pounder we have seen in many a moon is Bill (Hopalong) Cassidy of Charleston. Bill has stretched 17 opponents in his last 19 times to bat. This Graziano of the Mountain State is destined to hit the top, we feel certain.

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Prospect of the month—Bill Clark, 140-pounder from Beckley, W. Va.

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The current polio menace down in North Carolina has caused Promoter Ted Ball to abandon plans for a big scale outdoor show in Asheville. Speaking of Ball, he has a good prospect in Joe Green, Negro 150-pounder, who to date has chalked up 19 wins out of 20 pro starts.

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The combine of Mickey Davies, Buck Collins and Walt Ketchel are handling the best boxing talent in this part of the country.

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Communications to this reporter should be addressed to Seventh Ave. Gym, 830 Seventh Ave., Huntington, W. Va. Ph. 2-7992.

## SPOKANE NEWS
By CHUCK HAINES

ANOTHER good show and another near capacity crowd of 5900 paying customers turned in a gross of $8500 and as usual Jack Powers came through with an action packed show; Freddie Beshore, Wirt Ross's Blonde Bomber, pounded out a ten round win over tough Bobby Zander in the headliner, and Al Pinkie Cowan decisively whipped Wilf Tuffy Desjardins in the semi.

A newcomer to Spokane, Paul Kennedy of Yakima, 145, made a dandy impression with a two round knockout win over Tommy James of Seattle, and middleweight Frankie Gimbel looked like the Gimbel of old when he climbed off the deck to batter out Doug Lang of Detroit in two heats.

Several more boxers have moved into town with the club here the most active in the Northwest and their prospects for steady work very bright. In addition to Paul Kennedy, Doug Lang, and 170 pound Bobby Arndt, there are several new faces around the gym so it looks like future shows will not lack for supporting card talent, the usual bugaboo of the isolated clubs.

Joe Dolan is back in the harness and working daily and the grapevine scoop has it that this means a rematch between the Irishman and Joe Velez. It would fill the ball park to the outfield bleachers.

Fighters and managers contact the writer at 425 West Main Ave., Spokane, Washington.

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## NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND—The big news of the month was the surprising loss of Gus Lesnevich to Freddie Mills in London for the light-heavyweight title which Gus had won in 1941. Although he had held the title this was only his fourth defense. Mike Jacobs, Bayonne light-heavyweight, scored a good win over Ted Lowery at Springfield, Mass., and then returned to put up a game battle before being stopped by Billy Fox. Jerry Coursol, Newark 140-pounder, scored a big upset by outpointing Ruby Kessler. Leroy Coleman was upset by Henry Brimm, while Charlie Williams scored over Georgie Smith. Tippy Larkin again played with Joe Lucignano. Red Applegate was beaten by Bill Weinberg in a bout that was started on Monday and then stopped by rain and finished Tuesday. Joe Chesul, Bayonne heavyweight, has looked very good in his last two starts.

Best prospect of the month—Charlie McGarry, former state Golden Gloves champion, has looked very good since turning to the money ranks. Charlie is a junior lightweight from Rahway.

Results for the month—Twin City Bowl, Elizabeth, N. J.: Willis (Red) Applegate, 187, Montclair, scored one of the year's biggest upsets by outpointing Billy Fox, 176, Philadelphia, in 10 fast rounds. It was Fox's third loss in 53 bouts and all three of his losses were to Jersey fighters. It also was the first time in Billy's career that he fought the limit. Billy Feeney, 140, Bayonne, whipped Billy Dove, 141, Cliffside Park, in six. Lou Joyce, 134, Philadelphia, stopped Chick Burton, 130, Newark, in two. Nickie DeGrazio, 161, Cliffside Park, stopped Joe Johnson, 152, New York City, in one. Neil Vetrano, 145, Montclair, drew with Sammy Larotta, 148, Newark, in four. Tony Amato, 162, Union City, whipped Howard Sampson, 164, Secaucus, in four.

Twin City Bowl, Elizabeth: Melio Bettina, 193, Newark, former light-heavyweight champion, looked very good in kayoing Austin Johnson, 189, Atlantic City, in 2.19 of the second round. Melio had Johnson down four times in scoring his fourth knockout on his comeback.

Tony Cimmino, fast coming Bayonne 146-pound puncher, whipped Richard Canaday, 142, Newark, in six. Joe Gabriele had his winning streak stopped at fourteen, when Jimmy Dockery, 132, Brooklyn, just did edge him out in six fast rounds. Gabriele, 127, is from Orange. Mel Goldsmith, 142, Newark, scored over Young Edwards, 140, Fanwood, in four. Johnny Fischer, 159, Brooklyn, stopped Buddy Latch, 158, Jersey City, in two. Charley McGarry, 128, Rahway, lost a close one to Mickey Young, 122, Bronx, in four.

Tommy Parks, 147, Rahway, scored his fourteenth win in a row by outpunching Tony Riccio, 151, Bayonne, in eight hard fought rounds. Tommy was too fast for the ever-trying Riccio. Billy Feeney, 139, Bayonne, kayoed Al Lockwood, 142, New York, in one. Jimmy Walker, 188, Plainfield, outpointed Jimmy Freeman, 197, New York City, in six. Jack Ross, 190, Elizabeth, made his pro debut by halting Nick DiCarlo, 187, Red Bank, in three. Tony Amato, 161, Union City, beat Howard Sampson, 158, Secaucus, in four. Mike Della, 126, Bayonne, drew with Vinnie Sulla, 130, Newark, in four.

Charlie Fusari, 146, Irvington, scored his 55th win in 60 starts by easily outpointing Ruby Kessler, 147, Brooklyn, in ten action-filled rounds in which Fusari's harder punching played the big part.

Tony Cimmino, 146, Bayonne, outslugged Richard Canaday, 143, Newark, in six. Joe Gabriele got back on the win trail by stopping Billy Fords, 130, New York City, in two. Gabriele, 126, Orange, had Fords down three times. Charlie McGarry, 128, Rahway, stopped Jimmy Williams, 122, New York City, in four. Rocky Fusco, 132, Staten Island, halted Billy Sheeley, 127, Newark, in four. Fred Peoreira, 143, Staten Island, whipped Neil Vetrano, 145, Newark, in four.

A packed crowd of 3,346 saw an action card from start to finish.

Mike DeCosmo, 143, Elizabeth southpaw, halted the ride of young Tommy Parks, 147, Rahway flash, by knocking him out in 1.41 of the seventh round with a hard left hook to the body. Billy Feeney, 138, Bayonne, stopped Tommy Mack, 143, Springfield, Mass., at the end of two due to a cut eye. Joe McCloskey, 143, Camden, and Enrico Lopez, 145, Mexico City, drew in six. Stan Kursa, 133, Newark, kayoed Walt O'Donnell, 140, New York City, in two. Tony Salerno, 140, Elizabeth, kayoed Bobby McLaughlin, 147, Newark, in two. Mike Della, 123, Bayonne, whipped Vince Ciulla, 118, Nutley, in four.

Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark: Eddie Compo, 126, highly rated New Haven, Conn., title contender, outfought game Archie DeVino, 125, Newark, in eight fast rounds. Renato Tontini, 171, kayoed James J. Deckard, 180, Camden, in three. Bill Sheeley, 126, Newark, kayoed Mike Della, 123, Bayonne, in three. Hurley Sanders, 160, outpointed Bill French, 158, in four. Both boys from Newark. Johnny Falco, 134, and Stokes Thomas, 135, Newarkers, drew in four.

Enrico Bartola, 191, Genoa, Italy, made his Eastern debut by easily outpunching Eddie (Red) Cameron, 188, Newark, in eight roughly fought rounds. Eddie was down five times but fought all the way. Billy Wyatt, 145, Trenton, outslugged Joe McCluskey, 144, Camden, in six. Danny McCall, 131, Philadelphia, kayoed Johnny Mesa, 134, New York City, in one. Billy Sheeley, 126, Newark, kayoed Billy Verdon, 125, Philadelphia, in three. Sam Brown, 171, Newark, kayoed Bill Hart, 176, Bayonne, in two. Jimmy Jennette, 136, Bayonne, whipped Manuel Dixon, 140, Trenton, in four.

Joe Chesul, 183, Bayonne, scored the best win of his pro career when he outpointed Renato Tontini, 174, Jersey City, in eight rounds. Phil Berman, 170, Paterson southpaw, kayoed Joe Cain, 191, Newark, in 1.45 of the first. Johnny Defazio, 131, Bayonne, whipped Jimmy Stamford, 135, Newark, in six. Mike Della, 124, made it three wins for Bayonne by outpointing Billy Verdon, 126, Philadelphia, in four. Tommy Goddard, 145, Newark, was outpointed by Freddy Messima in four rounds.

Joe Chesul, 182, Bayonne, scored his second win in two weeks by stopping Fidel Arceniega, 182, Spain, at the end of the fifth round. It was Joe's 19th win in 21 starts and by far his best as Arceniega, a tough veteran, has faced the best fighters around.

Tony Cimmino, 147, Bayonne, kept on the win trail by stopping Jay Fernandez, 145, Brooklyn, in three. Sammy Larotta, 147, Newark, kayoed Otis Edwards, 144, Elizabeth, in two. Bobby Sinn, 152, Newark, kayoed Country Sherman, 147, Belleville, in two. Joe Connolly, 135, Newark, won from Lucky Brown, 134, Elizabeth, in four.

LeRoy Coleman, 158, Lodi, rallied to outpunch Billy Cooper, 162, Paterson, in the eight round feature. Artie Levine, 128, Bayonne, scored over Artie Olsen, 123, Utica, N. Y., by the T.K.O. route in the first. Danny McCall, 133, Philadelphia, won a close one from Johnny Cosgrove, 133, Valley View, N. Y., in six. Stokes Thomas, 134, Newark, whipped Lucky Brown, 133, Elizabeth, in four. Hurley Sanders, 156, Newark, kayoed Henry Bryant, 164, Elizabeth, in three.

Any unattached boxer looking for work in the East get in touch with me at once. My address is 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

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## ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

IRISH JOHNNY FLYNN, popular Rochester heavyweight, moved another step up the white hope trail, with a sensational six-round kayo of Johnny Hayes, Los Angeles, at Elmira, N. Y. In the sixth round, Flynn hit Hayes with a right hand that knocked him out of the ring and out cold. In the other bouts, Glenn Hendershot of Elmira defeated Johnny Cunningham of Baltimore in eight rounds, both welterweights. Chuck Jennings kayoed Walter Montgomery of Buffalo in two. They are heavyweights. Willie Giano, Rochester, kayoed Georgie Sloane of Cleveland in two. In the opening four rounder Ernie Genil of Scranton, Pa., defeated Virgie Porter of Baltimore (both middleweights).

Ross Virgo of the U. S. Army team, whose home is in Rochester, went to the London Olympics as an alternate welterweight on the U.S. boxing team. Virgo lost a split decision in the finals of his class to Horace Herring, U. S. Navy, whose home is in St. Petersburg, Florida.

At Utica, N. Y., Joey DeJohn, 156, of Syracuse, defeated Nick Kashuba, 157, of Brooklyn, in ten good, tough rounds. DeJohn showed plenty of class. He had too much on the ball for Kashuba and had him hanging on in the late rounds. In the other bouts, LeRoy Coleman, 160, Paterson, N. J., knocked out Joe Taylor, 154, of Binghamton, in five. Billy Palumbo, 132, Scranton, Pa., knocked out Jackie Nieves, 135, Puerto Rico, in five. Tony Riviera, 149, Rome, N. Y., won over George Sloan, 149, of Cleveland, in six. Bobby Vowels, 167, Utica, kayoed Herman Weaver, 163, Waterville, in one. Irish Jim Carden, 134, Carbondale, Pa., defeated Ollie Brewster, 135, Rome, in the opening four.

Two Rochester fighters are doing well. They are Irish Johnny Rowe, 135, and Little Calvin Leigh, 118, Both boys are winning often and as club fighters are making hits wherever they show.

At Johnson City, N. Y., matchmaker Mickey Barno ran his first outdoor show after a late start. Henry Brimm, 157½, Buffalo, defeated LeRoy Coleman, 157, of Lodi, N. J., in eight. Milt Lattimore, 147, of Beacon, N. Y., T.K.O.'ed Glen Hendershot, 144, Binghamton, in the second round. Hendershot's eye was cut very badly and the doctor stopped the fight. Joe Taylor, 157, Binghamton, defeated Jimmy Hayden, 161, of Buffalo in eight. Willie Brown, 188½, New York, defeated Marty Monforte, 187, of Binghamton in six, and in the opening four Mike Barron, 185, Binghamton, K.O.'ed Ray Hale of Buffalo in one.

At Syracuse, N. Y., on the semi-final to the Nick Barone and Prentiss Hall main bout, Barone won 10, decision. Harry (Snuffy) Smith, 135, of Rochester, outpointed Frankie Muche, 133, of Niles, Ohio, in eight tough rounds.

Johnny Burba, the local matchmaker for the amateur club has opened his gym at the Elks Club. Burba would like to hear from amateur fighters and trainers of amateur teams. The gym is open to any one who wants to train, free of charge. Burba is planning on running weekly shows every Monday night.

Jerry Fleming, Rochester's middleweight hope, is back in training after a month's layoff and is looking good in his workouts. Fleming has won eight straight in the Rochester rings.

Calvin Leigh, 118, of Rochester, is having plenty of trouble getting work. Contact the writer, 103 S. Union St., Rochester, N. Y. Will turn your letters over to the local matchmaker.

## BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By JACK LEVINSON

BEFORE a well pleased crowd of 2096 fans, Chris Dundee presented a slam-bang card for the Empire Sports Corporation of Norfolk. In the feature half of the double ten-round windup bouts, Reuban Jones, 163, of Norfolk defeated Lou Bass, 164½, of Portsmouth, Va. The relentless offensive battle waged by Jones, won the deciding votes of the judges. The official verdict did not meet with the approval of all the fans.

In the first bout, Gene Hardison, 154½, of Norfolk, won in ten over Bulldog Rutherford, 159, of Roanoke, Va. Unfortunately their two styles did not make a very interesting bout.

Cowboy Coates, 145, of Norfolk won a six-round decision over Clyde Hayes, 152, of Norfolk.

O'Neil (Blockbuster) Shannon, 168, of Newport News, won by a T.K.O. over Wild Bill Austin, 168, of Newport News, Va., in two rounds. Jesse Baker, 153, of Roanoke and Jimmy Briscoe, 149, of Washington, D. C., fought a pleasing draw in six.

Though O'Neil Shannon, the light-heavy from Newport News, Va., is regarded as a preliminary boy, he is one of the most pleasing boys to perform in this state.

After ten rounds of shuffling and clinching, the Eddie Miller and Lonnie (Bulldog) Rutherford middleweight feature bout ended in a draw verdict at Maher Field in Roanoke. The rain drenched canvas hindered both boys. Ralph Adkins, 154, of Charlotte, N. C., won in six over Corty Callahan, 155. of Reidsville, N. C. Joe Casey, 132, of Roanoke, Va., won in a four over Sammy Pinkard, 135, of Roanoke, Va. Frank Woods, 197, and Ernest Cabbler, 199, both of Roanoke, fought a pleasing opener, with Woods on the losing end, after 2:08 of the third round.

Tommy Soboleski, 17-year-old amateur star, intends to invade the pro ranks before too long. After only three bouts, the promising youngster won the Tidewater Amateur Feather Championship. Tommy boasts of six K.O. victories in the 13 bouts he won, out of 15 amateur scraps. Bob Scercy will handle the professional career of the Craddock High School prospect.

Cowboy Ruben Shank, former middleweight contender from Denver, Colorado, is now managing some very promising scrappers. Among his many prospects is Don Wagner, former light-heavyweight champion of Virginia. Shank and Wagner are now in the middle-west.

This column would appreciate hearing from Dick Smith, the former coast-guardsman, who was stationed here during the war.

Boxing news regarding these parts will be answered gladly, if a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. My address is 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va.

## IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

**With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion**

PHIL ZWICK, Kaukauna veteran of over 200 fights, was stopped in his featherweight title chase at the Auditorium in 2:55 of round one. The finishing punch, a lethal right, pitched straight from the shoulder of Charles Cabey Lewis, who hails from Cuba, via Brooklyn, N. Y., did the trick. Lewis paved the way for the end with two powerful left hooks, each of which upset the crafty Zwick. Zwick arose groggy after the second knockdown and Lewis rushed in for the kill. 4000 fans paid $9,300 to see the fight.

The night's results follow:

Charles (Cabey) Lewis, 130¼, Cuba, knocked out Phil Zwick, 125, Kaukauna, in 2:55 of first round. Referee, Julius Fidler.

Bob Sandberg, 135, Rockford, knocked out James Enopia, 135½, Honolulu, in 49 seconds of the first round. Referee, Louis Schultz.

Cliff Fossman, 160, Amberg, Wis., defeated Clyde Coyhis, 153½, Milwaukee, in six rounds. Referee, Schultz.

Terry Wagner, 160, Milwaukee, defeated Jimmy Cone, 152½, Kokomo, Ind., in six rounds. Referee, Fidler.

Milton Enright, 141½, Milwaukee, stopped Jesus Bararra, 138¾, Mexico, in 1:35 of the first round. Referee, Schultz.

Rocco DiFillippis, 121, Milwaukee, scored a technical knockout over Freddie Genozia, 128¼, Honolulu, in 1:48 of the first round. Referee, Schultz.

Judges—Owen Murphy and Les De Camra.
Timer—John Eisenmann.
Knockdown Timer—Dr. B. B. Busby.

Zwick has had a colorful career but has reached the age where he'd better leave the fighting to the younger generation. He never drinks, likes outdoor life, understands conditioning, is a keen student of boxing and would make a splendid coach for one of our colleges.

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Rangy Emil Terry Wagner, managed by Eddie Metrie, is the fighter of the month here. Since returning from California he has had three fights and looks better each time out. His stablemate, Al Jordan, who is top lightweight billing here, holds the state quick knockout record, 14 seconds. Dave Marsh of Akron, Ohio, was the victim. The boys moved to the center of the ring and Marsh started a right hand punch. Al beat him to it with a right and the fight was over.

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Football, baseball and our other leading sports have the same method of scoring throughout the nation. It seems to me this is one of boxing's weaknesses. Some states use a 10 point system; others 20, others tabulate by rounds only. I personally like the four point system figured out by Russ Lynch of the Milwaukee *Journal* and Fred Saddy, Secretary of the Wisconsin Boxing Commission and now used in Wisconsin, Illinois and New York. The National Boxing Association is to be commended upon its planned action in this direction at its convention in Philadelphia on September 12, 13, and 14. George Barton, chairman of the Minnesota Commission, Jack Elders, secretary of the Illinois Commission and Fred Saddy of the Wisconsin Commission, acting as a committee, will try to bring about a uniform scoring system for all N.B.A. states. They will get healthy co-operation from Bill Kim, secretary of the Hawaiian Territorial Boxing Commission.

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Boxing Publicity Boys and sports writers could help a good deal here in educating the fans on scoring fights which would cut down considerably the boos which greet some decisions. Of some dozen fans I asked about scoring fights, only two had anything like a definite scoring system.

## CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

**By LESS HUFFMAN**

FREDDIE TIBBS, local welterweight, who joined the Army several months ago, was back on a furlough from Fort Bragg. Tibbs had with him a trophy which was awarded to him for winning the middleweight championship of his camp. Before joining the service Tibbs was fighting under the colors of the 20th Century stable here in Columbus.

---

Doyle Upchurch, formerly of Muncie, Ind., has moved to Columbus and can be booked through the writer. Upchurch is a lightweight who won several amateur championship trophies in Indiana and Illinois.

Colion Chaney left no doubt in anyone's mind but that he is the champion of Indiana and also a strong contender for the world's championship. Chaney won a unanimous decision over Sid Peaks, also of Indiana. Peaks has been advertised as a leading contender for Joe Louis' crown and had been winning consistently until meeting Chaney.

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Floyd Gibbons, six-foot two-inch white heavyweight, who tips the Fairbanks at 218 pounds, is ready to meet the best in the country. He can be booked through the writer. Gibbons holds a win over Bill Weinberg of Rochester, N. Y., and is eager to show in the East.

---

Wally Unsold, Dover, Ohio, light-heavyweight slugger, has what it takes to please the fans. Unsold in his last fight, which was with Chris Taber, was trailing right up until a few seconds before the final bell when he uncorked a straight right hand that spelled finis for the Niles battler.

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At Cincinnati, Ohio, Harry Hartman gave the fight fans a real slambang scrap between two slugging lightweights, Jesse "Top Hot" Underwood of Huntington, W. Va., and Jimmy Woods of Cincinnati, Ohio. The fight was very close with the decision going to Underwood in ten heats. Kenney Sherman, Cincinnati welterweight, stopped Frankie Ivon in the fourth.

Wally Upchurch, brother of Doyle Upchurch, held Young Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio, to a draw in four fast heats.

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Arturo Godoy, South American heavyweight champion, stopped at Columbus long enough to knock out Irish Pat Richards, the Buckeye heavyweight, in the fourth of a ten round bout. This was the second win over Richards for Arturo. The South American scrapper just forced Richards to the ropes and from there he started to pound until the final bell.

The semi-final between Sheriff Jackson of Hanford, Ohio, and Eddie Elton, Akron, had the fans on their feet from the first round on. The fight was given to the Sheriff, although a draw would have been more popular. Jimmy Welch, Columbus, Ohio, and Ron Delaney, a southpaw from Akron, Ohio, started fast and ended the same way. It was called a six-round draw. Young Oskey, Columbus middleweight, won via the knockout route over Buck Carr, Akron, when he stopped the Rubber City battler with a left hook and a straight right. The opener between Dan Pinto, West Side Italian, and Jack O'Brien, also of Columbus, ended in a draw after four wild rounds.

---

Paul Cash, Dover fight promoter, stepped over to Dennison, Ohio, and promoted an eight round fight between Wally Unsold and Charley Masters of Michigan. Masters extended Unsold for four heats but could not cope with the pace that the Dover slugger set. After fast exchanges of rights and lefts in the fourth heat, Masters was hit hard with an overhand right which set him up for a straight right hand that iced the Michigan fighter.

The semi-final between Jimmy Welsh and Ron Delaney saw Delaney given the duke. Young Higgins got the nod over Eddie Elton, Akron, Ohio. Charles Sawyer, Akron, won in four heats over Frankie Ivon of Columbus. The gate grossed $800.00.

---

Big Floyd Gibbons, local heavyweight, who has been in the service and just came back a couple of months ago, is now training at the 20th Century Gymnasium getting ready for his first fight which will be some time next month. This big fellow is a strong right hand puncher and the fans are giving him a big welcome in the gym.

---

Ermal Oskey, local slugging middleweight, who just had his first pro fight since coming out of the Navy, made a hit with his slugging tactics. The fans gave him a great hand after he stopped Buck Carr in the second heat here on the Godoy vs. Richards show.

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Allen Koff, Dayton's only fight promoter at this time, dug deep in his pocket in order to pay off on his latest fight card. The rain started early and caused the promoter plenty of grief all through the evening's show. Koff put his main go between Lin Brosier, Pittsburgh's light-heavyweight, and Charley Banks on after the first four round bout and right between the eighth and ninth rounds the weatherman took charge. The rain let up and the bout continued. Banks won easily over Brosier in the ten heats. Just a week previously Brosier had won in six heats over Banks in Chicago.

Norman Horton, Dayton middleweight, won an eight-round decision over Sheriff Jackson, Columbus. Charley Thompson, Dayton, got the nod over Doyle Upchurch in six fast heats. Dick Vest, Dayton welterweight, and Frank Ivon finished even in a four round bout.

The house only grossed about $1,400 with the attendance held down to 759 fans.

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Heavyweights who wish to show in Columbus in top spots or preliminary bouts should contact the writer of this column at the address given below. Olin Reeves weighs in at 175 to 180, and Floyd Gibbons comes in at 205 pounds and the writer is looking for opponents with good records for both these heavyweights.

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The Alabama Kid, just back from Australia, made his first appearance in his home town, Columbus, when he met Bob Amos of Detroit in a red hot ten-round scrap which kept the fans on their feet throughout the whole bout. Amos, who has a very good right hand, caused the Kid plenty of trouble. It was a nip-and-tuck fight all the way, with Amos being given the nod.

In the semi-final, Floyd Gibbons, 210, stopped Ken Johnson, Dayton, in the third round.

Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio, lightweight, won a close decision over Larry Morgeland, Toledo. Dick Bess, making his fifth pro start, unleashed a barrage of punching in the fourth and final heat to stop Ermal Oskey, Columbus, Ohio. Dan Pinto, Columbus welterweight, stopped Wally Upchurch in the fourth round.

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Alabama Kid and Bob Garner of Louisville, Ky., never slowed up for a minute in their ten round fight, and the referee, Louie Luzader, broke the two gladiators but five times in the entire fight. Garner, who is a stiff puncher, carried a few pounds on the Kid, and he also stood in the middle of the ring telling the Kid to keep coming, although he was trailing on points. It was a slugging bee all the way with the Alabama Kid given the duke.

Chuck Black, a small heavyweight, decided after he was in the ring with Floyd Gibbons for a round that he would call it a day and just got up and walked out of the ring. The fans howled derisively as he passed them to go to the dressing room. This was the first fight that Columbus fans ever saw end like that and they did not like it. Jimmy Welch was given the nod over Charley Thompson of Dayton in a six-rounder. Harry Hart, making his first start for the past four months due to a broken hand, was given the nod over Eddie Brant, Dayton southpaw, in an action-packed five rounder.

Sheriff Jackson, the pleasing Negro middleweight from Hanford, Ohio, knocked out Gordon Aikens of Wilberforce University, who took the bout on a day's notice, in one round.

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The Socko A.C., with Harry Hartman as matchmaker, featured Dave Felt, Brooklyn, and Tommy Yarosz on its ten round feature at Cincinnati. Yarosz won easily by keeping his left hand in Felt's face throughout the bout and was given a unanimous decision.

In the semi-final Harry Hart won an eight-round decision over Candy McDaniels, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Buddy Turner, Cincinnati, International Golden Gloves champion, made his pro debut by scoring a knockout over Young Grey in the second heat. Jack Llewellyn was given the nod over Jack Kendal in four heats. In another four, Don Smith, Cincinnati middleweight, looked very good in winning from Beau James, also of Cincinnati. In another four rounder, Charley Handspike was knocked out in the third heat.

The paid attendance was 1571 and the gate grossed $3391.50.

---

The Alabama Kid stopped Harry Lewis, Toledo, in the seventh heat of a ten round fight at Columbus. This was the first time Lewis had lost via the K.O. route. He was down three times and was finally stopped with a flurry of hard blows in the seventh round.

The semi-final between Floyd Gibbons and Sherm Washington was a good fight with Washington getting the nod after six heats. Jimmy Welch, Columbus welterweight, and Charles Cotton, a game little welterweight from Toledo, gave the fans six red hot rounds of giving and taking. It was a close fight with Welch getting the nod.

Dan Pinto, local Italian middleweight, and Dale Boggs of Upper Arlington went to a fast four round draw. Doyle Upchurch won a fast four round decision over Sammy Ross, a good looking little lightweight from Toledo, Ohio.

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So long until next month. Be sure to send all notes in by the first of the month to Less Huffman, P.O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio.


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## TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

PETER KANE (Golborne) gesticulated to his manager, Nel Tarleton, at the end of the 5th round of his return contest against Guido Ferracin of Italy, for the European bantamweight title, that he could not see. Nella soon grasped the situation and threw in the towel, leaving the Italian the winner and still champion of Europe.

A large crowd was attracted to Belle Vue, Manchester, for this show which saw a Kane go down to defeat by a vastly improved boxer and hitter, for in his previous showing in winning the title over Kane, he boxed defensively, but this time it was Ferracin who took the offensive. Kane suffered cuts above each eye, but most of the damage came about when they collided in the third round. Kane suffered the most, a large cut on the head handicapping him from then onwards.

Ferracin has a perfect English style of boxing and his straight lefts and left hooks are a pleasure to watch. He certainly has class and it will take a very good man to lower his colors.

Whether Peter Kane continues his career in the ring will rest with the doctor's report, said his manager, Nel Tarleton.

Norman Tennant (Dundee) knocked out George Sutton of Roath in the 8th round. Jim Healy (Manchester) outpointed Eric Powell of Manchester over 8 rounds. Sammy Sullivan (Preston) reversed a previous decision when he outpointed Joe Cassidy (Glasgow) over 6 rounds. Ivor (Kid) Germain (Barbados) outpointed Jan Nicholas (Holland) over 10 rounds and Gus Foran (Liverpool) outpointed Ben Duffy (Jarrow) over 10 rounds.

Bob Frost, the West Ham ex-amateur, 146, knocked out Jim Bryan (Bournemouth), 147, in the 4th round with a right to the jaw in one of the three 8 round bouts at Mile End. Bob Cleaver (Borough) outpointed Johnny Blake (Notting Hill) over 8 rounds of a middleweight bout. Micky Duff (Aldgate), 143½, outpointed Bobby Fordham (King's Cross), 144, over 8 rounds.

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Tommy Hendrie (Glasgow), 140, won over Fanie Bushney (South Africa), 137½, in 10 rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Jacky Sutton (Cardiff), 119¼, won in the 4th round over Johnny Kent (Covent Garden), 118½, when the latter was disqualified. Bernard Pugh (Liverpool) outpointed Charlie White (Liverpool) in 8 rounds. Sammy Wilde (Liverpool) stopped Jack Harding (Crewe) in the 2nd round of a middleweight contest. Walter Holden (Sheffield) won on a foul against Roy Thomas (Liverpool) in the fifth.

---

Teddy Gardner (Middleton), 118, gained a well earned 8 round decision over Jimmy Gill (Redcar), 116, in the main event at West Hartlepool.

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Chris Kelly (Liverpool), 125½, scored a clean cut K.O. over Jimmy Green (Warrington), 121, in the 5th at New Brighton. Don Francis (Liverpool), 128, and Dave Parker (Doncaster), 132, fought a hard 8 rounds to a draw.

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Bob Burniston (Barry) defeated Les Vaughan (Trealaw) in 8 rounds of a welterweight bout at Weston-Super-Mare. Ken Morgan (Swansea) was clearly beaten by Arthur Gould (Woolwich) in an 8 round featherweight bout. Jim Bryan (Bournemouth) knocked out Harry (Darkie) Reeves (Wortwell) in the first.

---

Johnny Borrill (Hull), 140, set about his job in workmanlike style, when he met Billy Crane (South Elmsall), 135½, in the chief bout at Normanton. Crane, who is regarded as a future champion, was put down in the fourth and fifth rounds for long counts, and the referee wisely intervened in Borrill's favor.

---

Harry Lazar (Aldgate) has hit his old stride, for in his contest with Jack Phillips (Tredegar) he looked like his old self in winning the 8 rounder at Mile End. Micky Duff (Aldgate) was given the decision at the end of 8 rounds against Dick Levers (Chesterfield).

---

Andre Famechon, the French lightweight, at 137¾, was too strong and forceful for Peter Fallon, 136½, of Birkenhead, in the feature bout at the Stadium, Liverpool. Fallon got off to a good start by his brilliant and solid body punching, but from the 5th round on the Frenchman took the initiative and forced Fallon all around the ring by his speed and counter punching. In the 9th session Fallon was hammered from pillar to post and the referee wisely intervened towards the end of the round. Ric Sanders (Leicester), 144½, reversed a previous decision by outpointing Alf Taylor (Warrington), 145, over 8 rounds. Danny McKay (Glasgow) stopped Freddie Wilkes (Birkenhead) in the third of a welterweight contest. Sammy Wilde (Nigera) knocked out Billy Watt (Liverpool) in the 4th round of a middleweight contest. Eddie Monahan (Southport) knocked out Ernie Ormrod (Liverpool) in the 2nd of a bantam affair.

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A visitor to these shores after a number of years, looking bronzed and greyish on top, is Jack Warner, who used to box around 1910 under the name of Young Warner of St. George's. Warner accompanied Eddie Miller of Australia in the latter's quest for an Empire featherweight title contest, and while here will try and arrange for the exportation of some first class British and European boxers to box for the Sydney Stadiums, Ltd.

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Henry Hall (Sheffield) outpointed Billy Exley (Newcastle) in 10 rounds at Newcastle. Hall is matched to meet Tommy Armour (Belfast) in the final eliminator for the right to meet Ernie Roderick for the latter's welterweight title.

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Boxing was resumed at Birkenhead after a lapse of 16 years, and the first show was an instantaneous success. Stan Gossip (Hull), 128, outpointed Black Bond (Jamaica), 128, in 8 rounds. Teddy Gallagher (Blackpool), 110, defeated Al Hutt (Burma), 113¾, in the fifth round when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow. Stan Parnell (Birkenhead), 134, knocked out Danny Peters (Liverpool), 131, in the first round.

---

Jackie Moran (Carlisle), 182¼, stopped Battling Igo (Batley), 152, in the fifth round, when the referee intervened. Igo was suffering from a badly cut eye. Boxing before their own crowd at Carlisle, two locals, Joe White, 150, and Roy Wills, 143, fought a tough 8 round battle with white receiving the decision after 8 rounds.

---

Scotland beat Ireland 5-0 at Airdrie. Jackie Marshall (Glasgow), 135¼, outpointed Mickey O'Niel (Belfast), 135¾, in 8. Don Cameron (Glasgow), 137, knocked out Jim Moffat (Belfast), 135½, in the third. Johnny Smith (Clydebank), 140¾, outclassed Bert Dunlop (Belfast), 146½, and the referee stopped the one sided match in the 1st round. Roy McGregor (Glasgow), 137, outpointed Billy Worthington (Belfast), 136½, over 8 rounds. Andy McCulloch (Glasgow), 115, outpointed Jim Birch (Belfast), 112, in 8.

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Jock Bonas (Rotherham), 128½, fought to an 8 round draw with Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 128¼, at Aylesbury.

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In the feature bout at West Hartlepool, Tommy Burns (Stockton), 126, narrowly outpointed Ray Fitton (Manchester), 127, in 8.

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Eddie Mallet continues his Watford promotions with success, and when he matched Johnny Pitt (Blackpool), 154, against Billy Hall (Bournemouth), 152, in 8 rounds, the fans knew that they were going to see a real slambang contest, and they were not disappointed, for these two sluggers gave all they had before Pitt received the decision.

---

Tommy Davies (Ammanford) successfully defended his Welsh middleweight title when he defeated Ron Cooper in the 14th round at Neath. Referee C. B. Thomas stopped the contest. Cooper was well beaten.

---

Ron Draper (Southampton) was too aggressive for South African southpaw, Micky McKay, and won their return 8 round contest at Southampton. Don Cockell, the promising young cruiserweight from Battersea, made short work of Trevor Burt (Ogmore Vale), K.O.'ing Burt in the first.

---

Freddie Mills (Bournemouth), 171½, won the light-heavyweight championship of the world when he outpointed Gus Lesnevich (Cliffside, N. J.), 174¾, over fifteen rounds at White City Greyhound Stadium. A crowd of 50,000 saw what can best be described as the best boxing show ever put on by any promoter. Jack Solomons and his organization can rightly be proud of the presentation that was witnessed by a record crowd for a British open air show.

It can officially be stated that it is the first time in any open air show that there were no tickets to buy for the show fully seven days before the date of opening. "A complete sellout," is the way Jack Solomons put it to me.

Mills entered the ring following the Union Jack and received a tremendous ovation, then followed Gus Lesnevich behind a standard bearer with the Stars and Stripes. Referee Teddy Waltham soon called them together and gave the boxers their last instructions regarding the rules, and with the gong, they were on their way.

They met in the center of the ring and within 20 seconds of the start after a rally Gus emerged from the clinch with his right eye badly cut and the left slightly cut. Mills had brought off a big gamble by attacking from the start. Blood flowed freely from the right optic, and this had the effect of steadying the champion, Gus Lesnevich, from going in to attack. Mills kept his chin well under and did not give the American much chance of connecting with his right on this vulnerable spot.

The contest slowed down somewhat during the ensuing rounds owing to the fact that Mills would not let anything upset his set plan to outstay Lesnevich, while the latter was trying to make Mills open out; in fact, they were both too cautious and this brought a burst of handclapping from the bleachers.

Referee Waltham cautioned them to put more work into their job, even going to their respective corners at the end of the ninth round. The 10th round opened sensationally for they both met in the center of the ring and went hell-for-leather into each other, and here is where the clever American fell for one of Freddie Mills' mighty left hooks, which put him down on his haunches for the count of nine. On rising, Mills, sensing that here was his chance to bring home the world's title to England went all out for a knockout win. Lesnevich used all his cleverness to avoid the hefty swings and hooks that Mills let fly and was caught again on the head which put him down for nine. From then on Lesnevich boxed coolly and collectively and began to overcome Mills' lead and they went into the last round with Mills slightly in the lead. Mills and Lesnevich came out full of fight.

Mills surprised everyone by his boxing in this round for he drove Lesnevich round the ring with straight lefts to the head and won that round and the world's cruiserweight title.

I scored the fight: Mills, 7 rounds; Lesnevich, 6, and 2 even.

It would be a great thing for boxing throughout the world if there would be uniformity in scoring of boxing contests, for we saw two glaring ways of refereeing and scoring when Billy Thompson was declared to have drawn with Pierre Montane after 15 rounds and also Eddie Miller of Australia was declared to have drawn with Elis Ask, the brilliant Finnish boxer, over eight rounds.

The Thompson, 134, Montane, 133, contest was for the European lightweight championship held by Thompson. The contest was short of thrills but nevertheless the Frenchman held a clear lead but the referee, Mr. Knoel of Holland, appointed by the European Boxing Association, called the bout a draw. Eddie Miller, 125¼, Australian featherweight champion, boxed cleverly for six rounds against Elis Ask of Finland, 126, and held a clear lead when they squared up for the seventh round. Although the pace told on Miller towards the end of the contest, he nevertheless held on to his lead, but this contest was also called a draw. Ernie Roderick, British welterweight champion, was outpointed by Eddie Thomas of Wales over eight rounds. Both were inside 149 pounds.

Laurent Dauthuille (France), 158½, was too aggressive against Mark Hart (Croydon), 161, in their eight round bout and the Frenchman deserved the points win.

It was now past midnight when Cliff Curvis (Swansea), 135¼, stepped into the ring to meet Peter Fallon (Birkenhead) over six rounds, for owing to the lateness of the hour this contest was curtailed from a scheduled eight rounds. Curvis did well for a few rounds but then Fallon, who was the stronger towards the end of round five, scored a couple of knockdowns and won the last round well to win the points decision.

The heavyweight contests started at 5.30 p.m. and ended in the small hours of the morning. The results of these bouts were as follows: Ronan, 198, outpointed over three rounds Matt Hardy of Doncaster, 184. George Dawson (Wales), 178, outpointed Charles Henry (Croydon), 180. Gerry McDermott, 179, beat Nick Fisher, 178 (Wales), and George Brennan (Royston), 209, beat Tommy Smythe (Ireland), 186. In the second series, Ronan stopped Dawson, third round; McDermott K.O.'ed Brennan in the third round.

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Jackie Paterson, ex-world's flyweight champion, but still the British bantamweight champion, was


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called as a substitute for Ronnie Clayton to meet Jan Machtelink, Belgian featherweight champion, at Birmingham. The Belgian carried the fight to the wee Scot and punished him around the head before scoring a K.O. in the fourth round. The towel was thrown into the ring during the round but Referee Harry Bently threw it out of the ring and continued the count till he declared OUT. Tom Reddington (Salford) outpointed Paddy Slavin (Ireland) on points in a fine heavyweight bout over eight rounds. Neil McCern (Glasgow) stopped Ric Sanders (Leicester) in the second round of a welterweight contest when the latter received a badly cut eye.

Jeff Tite (Spratton) defeated Alf Danahar (Bethnal Green) when the latter was disqualified in the eighth and last round of a welterweight contest. Johnny Williams (Rugby) stopped Don Cockell (Battersea) in the third round when the latter received a badly cut eye.

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Bob Burniston (Barry), 149, scored a win over Danny McKay of Edinburgh, 144, in the sixth round at the Stadium, Liverpool, when the referee stopped the contest after McKay had received a cut eye. Ray Fitten, 126, Manchester, again defeated Bert Jackson, 128, Fleetwood, on points over 10 rounds. Call Johnson (Jamaica) outpointed Jacky Coles (Tiryberth) over eight rounds of a welterweight bout. Sammy Wilde (Nigeria) knocked out Reg Marshall (Widnes) in the first round of a middleweight bout. Bernard Pugh (Liverpool) outpointed Arthur Benton (South Wales) over six rounds of a featherweight bout.

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Jimmy Davis, 156½ (Bethnal Green), won clearly over Bob Cleaver, 158½ (Borough), in their eight round contest at Mile End. Ron Pudney, 162 (Croydon), was more polished than Bob Goldsmith, 160 (Kentish Town), in the supporting bout over six rounds and won on points. Stan Salter, 122 (Deptford), making his debut as a professional, outpointed Alf Clark, 123 (Bow), over six rounds. Salter is a lad who will improve with more contests and has a good style, also the punch that wins inside the distance.

Jackie Jones, 161 (Bolton), outpointed Jackie Wilson, 158 (Ireland), after a hard and gruelling contest over eight rounds at West Hartlepool.

Jack Smith, 186 (Worcester), was too clever for Gene Fowler, 175¾ (Canada), in the feature eight at Aberdeen and won on points. Jack Todd, 168 (Ayr), was too strong for Doug Brock, 173 (Newcastle), and the bout was stopped in Todd's favor in the seventh. Ray Fitten, 126¾ (Manchester), defeated Jacky Robertson, 129¼ (Greenock), in the third round when the latter retired with a bad leg. Don Cameron, 136 (Glasgow), was fortunate in receiving the full honors over Tony McTigue, 135 (Wigan), at the end of eight rounds.

## UTAH-IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING

By CARL E. HAYDEN

DURING the hot weather season in Idaho, combination boxing and wrestling cards are being held outdoors rather than in the large armory at Idaho Falls, Ida. Lighted Highland Park baseball field is used.

Likewise, because it is the off season for ring sports, Promoter Cliff Thiede, Idaho Falls, has reduced his weekly cards to alternate weeks.

Thiede formerly promoted under the auspices of the Disabled American Veterans. That organization is now promoting on its own, and Thiede, former Southern California grid star who takes on a wrestling opponent about once a month these days just to keep in condition, is promoting for the National Guard.

As a result of the competitive cards, unusual interest is expected to be evoked in boxing and wrestling this fall and winter in eastern Idaho.

## "FROM DOWN UNDER"

By VINCENT C. DAVIS

AUSTRALIA—Bad luck continues to dog Ken Bailey, one of Australia's better youngsters. Recently married, Bailey had resumed boxing training, when he took the top off one of his right-hand fingers while cleaning the bacon-cutter in his suburban shop in Sydney. It was luckily not a substantial piece of finger and Bailey expects to be able to start training after about a month's layoff.

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The class of Queensland, aboriginal Elley Bennett, 118½, is intriguing many experienced Australian boxing scribes. His stopping of Filipino Little Paras, 119½, in seven rounds in Brisbane was accomplished with consummate ease. Paras was bleeding from the mouth and had his left eye closed when the referee stopped the fight.

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A good evenly fought bout at Leichhardt (Sydney) between Jackie Wilson, 131, and Bobby Fuller, 132, ended in a close points win for Wilson.

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After eight months out of action, Norm Gent, 137, gained a close points decision from Les Fuller, 137½, over 12 rounds in Melbourne. Gent's long absence from the ring was caused by a broken hand and his showing against Fuller reflected his lack of action. Fuller, a tough and ring-wise fighter, made it close going for Gent.

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Wrestling matches:—Brisbane: Dick Raines beat Danny Dusek two falls to one in the seventh. Newcastle: Butch Levy drew with Red Vagnone. Melbourne: Dick Raines beat Marvin Jones, two falls to one. Sydney: Seelie Samara beat Jack Claybourne, two falls to one. Adelaide: Dutch Hefner beat Marvin Jones, two falls to one in the seventh. Leichhardt (Sydney): Seelie Samara drew with Red Vagnone.

---

AUSTRALIA—Most significant win in Australian boxing for some time was that of 19-year-old welterweight, Harry Hayes, 144½, in beating tough, hard punching Clem Sands, 144½, on points, after putting Sands down for an eight count in round four. Their match in Sydney over 12 two minute rounds drew a big crowd, who went away hailing Hayes as a coming champion, because of his aggressive style, two fisted punching, and boxing skill. Sands paid the lad this tribute: "He's going to be a beauty; he took my best punches and came back like a wildcat."

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Jackie De Belin, 145, outpointed Alfie Sands, 146, in a 12 round event at Leichhardt, thus maintaining his unbeaten professional record (six straight wins).

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In a 12 round match in Brisbane, Jimmy Hogg, 111, gained a disputed points decision from Mickey Hill, 115¾. Hill's protest included a threat never to fight at Brisbane again.

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Misjudging the count lost a fight for Laurie Budd, 118¼, against Rod Parsons, 118¾, in the third round of a bout at West Melbourne Stadium. Budd was quite able to get up at seven, but stayed down a little longer and had the humiliation of the count being intoned to ten over his head.

Vic Patrick was ordered to bed with influenza and his bout in Melbourne with Archie Kemp had to be put back.

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Other 12 round bouts:
At Melbourne: Billy Sinclair, 138, stopped Bernie Hall, 134, in six rounds. At Newcastle: Frank Duff, 158, stopped Jack Galloway, 158, in the ninth.
Wrestling bouts:
At Brisbane: Seelie Samara beat Marvin Jones, two falls to one in the seventh. At Newcastle: Seelie Samara beat Babe Smolinski, two falls to one in the seventh. At Melbourne: Dutch Hefner beat Danny Dusek two falls to one.

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AUSTRALIA—General opinion of critics in Sydney was that American welterweight Benny Evans, 147¼, at least deserved a draw against Mickey Tollis, 144½, when Tollis was awarded a points decision in their third fight in this country. The impartial Sydney Stadium crowd got to its feet and hooted vociferously in protest against a decision which favored their own boy. Most critics admitted afterwards that they disagreed with the decision.

Other 12-round bouts: Brisbane—Jack Toomey, 151¾, knocked out Chick Weston, 154½, in nine rounds; Arthur McKillop, 128, drew with Johnny Dempsey, 126¾. Newcastle—Billy Herbert, 117, decisioned Jimmy Hogg, III. Leichhardt (Sydney)—Ray Coleman, 124, knocked out Al Lewis, 128, in the eleventh.

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Wrestling matches: Brisbane—Chief Little Wolf beat Babe Smolinski, two falls to nil in six rounds. Newcastle—Marvin Jones beat Danny Dusek who was disqualified in the ninth. Melbourne—Dutch Hefner vs. Dick Raines, no contest. Sydney—Marvin Jones beat Chief Little Wolf who was disqualified in the sixth. Melbourne—Dick Raines beat Chief Little Wolf who was disqualified in the seventh. Leichhardt (Sydney)—Red Vagnone beat Danny Dusek, one fall to nil.

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AUSTRALIA—Len Dittmar, 158½, had a good win in Melbourne when he stopped Rex Murphy, 151½, in eight. Murphy got a remarkable ovation for a loser, his gameness taking the crowd's fancy. Dittmar put him down for counts of eight and four in the second, for eight and three in the seventh, and for eight in the eighth. Murphy would have carried on when the fight was halted, but his second, Jack Dunleavy, asked the referee to stop it to save the game boy punishment. Dittmar's improved showing was based on increased speed in his gloveplay.

Nineteen-year-old Nipper O'Brien, 128¾, of Cowra, N.S.W., outpointed Dave Landers, 128¾, over 12 rounds at Brisbane, after fighting back from the verge of being knocked out in the tenth round.

Fred Braddick, 157, stopped Joe Upton, 156, in two rounds at Leichhardt (Sydney), when Upton's eye was badly cut.

A body punch in the first round had such paralyzing effect on George Elliott, 145, in his bout at Newcastle with Clem Sands, 149, that he was obliged to stop in the sixth round.

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Wrestling matches: Brisbane: Dutch Hefner beat Danny Dusek two falls to one; Newcastle: Red Vagnone drew with Dutch Hefner; Melbourne: Chief Little Wolf beat Marvin Jones, who was disqualified in the sixth; Sydney: Seelie Samara beat Danny Dusek, two falls to one; Leichhardt (Sydney): Red Vagnone beat Dutch Hefner on points, one fall each; Adelaide: Chief Little Wolf and Danny Dusek, both disqualified in the sixth, one fall each.

## IN BRITISH GUIANA

By STAN SANTOS

YOUNG JOE LOUIS, welter champ of B.G., was deprived of his title, when he failed to make the weight in a twelve-round championship contest at the G.F.C. grounds, Georgetown. However, this did not keep him from defeating the challenger, Len Houston, via the T.K.O. route. It was not surprising when the referee stopped this one-sided affair in 2 minutes, 42 seconds of the ninth round. Louis weighed 148, and Houston 140¾. A continuous flow of blood from Houston's right eye and lips brought a halt to the bout.

After taking a steady and heavy bombardment of lefts and rights to the head and body, in the sixth round, Bob Glasgow wisely surrendered to his opponent, Frank Saul, after being sent to the canvas a second time. Saul scaled 155 and Glasgow 147 lbs.

Al Brown, 120, chalked up his third straight victory, when he completely outclassed the rugged southpaw Pat Hyman, 133. Boxing beautifully, Brown gained the decision unanimously in their six-round semi-final.

Kid Saul gained a points decision over Billy Welch on a very narrow margin in a scheduled six-round contest. Saul weighed 135, and Welch 133.

Leroy Taitt lost to Young Baski on points, in a thrilling four-round preliminary. Baski tipped the scales at 143 and Taitt, 137.

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This writer can be contacted at 117 Regent Street, Lacytown, Georgetown, British Guiana, South America.

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## DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

THREE fistic presentations were offered fistic followers of this locality. Hap Tucker continued to pace promoters during the summer months with two more shows across the river at the Windsor Arena and drew well. Nick Londes staged his first show of the summer season. Current active promoters besides Tucker and Londes, are two up-staters, Tommy Cussans of Flint, and Ward Blunt, at Saginaw.

In presenting his fifth in the summer series of cards at the Windsor Arena, promoter Hap Tucker, topped popular Dominic Berardo, Windsor's contribution to the light-heavy division, and Early (Bill) Butler, of Detroit, slated for eight-rounds.

Berardo stole the hearts of the gathering with a sensational knockout at 2:05 of the opening issue. Butler started out from the opening bell throwing blows from all angles at his opponent, but Dom weathered the storm and came back with two hard left jabs following up with three devastating rights, and a final left to ice Butler for the full count. The 19-year-old, Windsor pugilist is a tremendous sensation in the minds of the local fistic followers here, and will develop into the game's greatest draw in the Canadian City.

Berardo weighed 170 pounds to 168 for Butler.

Three of Windsor's AKO boys developed by Bill Swinhoe: Henry Armstrong, Ronnie Carroll, and Sammy Frigon scored victories in the prelims. Armstrong dropped Willie Marshall, Detroit, for the full count at 1:20 of the fourth round. Bobby LaLonde, Detroit, fell to defeat before Carroll. Frigon scored his third win over Cocoa Kid, Detroit, when the Kid was unable to answer the bell for the fourth.

The best preliminary of the evening saw Bill Sudduth, Detroit, outscoring Lonnie Howard, Detroit, in an action packed four.

Olympia Stadium reopened its doors to boxing after a ten-week lay-off heading classy Tommy Yarosz, of Monca, Pa., and durable Johnny Colan, New York. The entire battle was a case of too much class combined with an unbeatable left jab. A five month layoff prevented Yarosz from scoring a K.O. over the aggressive New Yorker. Tommy nearly tore off his opponent's head with his terrific left jab. Final tabulation found judge Joe Lenahan scoring all ten rounds for Yarosz, Judge Pete Miller tabbed eight for Yarosz and two even, and Referee Johnny Weber awarded two for Colan, eight for the Monca performer.

Colan at 174 pounds, outweighed his adversary seven pounds.

State lightweight champion, Leroy Willis, 135, Detroit, gained a split decision over Talmadge Bussey, 135, Detroit, to make it two straight over his rival. Bussey forced the fight all the way, but Willis, a wily performer that he is, proved just too smart for Tal.

On the undercard, Allie Gronick, 141, Detroit, caught up with clowning Woody Woods, 140, Akron, by dropping him with a left hook in the second and when the latter missed the count Gronick was credited with a knockout. Bill Sudduth, 144, Detroit, decisioned Sidney Oliver, 145, Detroit, in four from close in. Oliver was dropped twice. Berry Gordy, 122, Detroit, set Danny Jeffries, 123, London, down four times before referee Weber called a halt to proceedings at 1:15 of the second. In the four-round opener Nathan Bridges, 134, Detroit, returned to action by outpunching Hugh Sublette, 136, Detroit.

Referee Johnny Weber's vote threw the decision in favor of Norman (Bad Boy) Butts, of Windsor, over Joey Lazano, Detroit Mexican, after eight rough, bloody rounds at the Windsor Arena. Referee Weber scored 41 points for Butts to 39 for Lozano, as did judge Herman Spinelli, and the other judge, Joe Bolos, tabbed a 41-39 count in favor of the Mexican.

The battle between the pair was another bloody fought affair with both boys cut and splattered with blood at the finish.

Lozano was dropped three times in the seventh and once again in the final frame. A devastating finish in the eighth earned Butts the round and brought him the verdict.

At 156 pounds "Windsor's Bad Boy" gave away two pounds to his adversary.

Two knockouts resulted on the undercard when Charlie Cotton, Toledo, kayoed Woody Woods, Akron, at 1:20 of the fourth, and Lonnie Howard, Detroit, T.K.O.'ed Sam Ross, Toledo, at 1:30 of the second.

The remainder of the preliminaries lasted the full four rounds. Connie Chaplin, Windsor, decisioned Ted Leasure, Detroit; Bernard Humphrey, Detroit, outscored Jimmy Jordan, Toledo; and Willie Hurle, Detroit, beat Tommy Matthews, fellow townsman.

Scotty Monteith, the "Gray Scot" of boxing, passed away at the age of 63 at his home on Dumbarton Road in Detroit. Confined with ill health, reported to have been heart trouble, Scotty had been in bed four weeks previous. But it has been known that Monteith had been in and out of the hospital very frequently within the past year or so. The popular Scotsman had been a lively and outstanding figure in the fistic center for over 40 years.

Novice Topics . . . Detroit's Chuck Spieser has qualified for the Olympia Boxing Team and represented the United States in the light-heavy division. Another Detroiter, Charley Davey was upset by Wally Smith in his final match but acted as lightweight alternate. Boxing men in these parts rate both highly. Spieser, 18 years old, is a two time CYO champion, while Davey, 22, was national college champion three times at Michigan State. . . . Other finalists who made the trip were: Jay Lambert, heavyweight, West Jordan, Utah; Washington Jones, 160 pounds, Lovejoy, Ill.; Horace Herring, 147, St. Peterburg, Fla.; Wallace Smith, 135, Cincinnati, Ohio; Edward Johnson, 127, Kansas City, Kansas; William Bossio, 118, Pittsburgh, Pa.; and Frank Sodano, 112, Philadelphia, Pa. . . . Those of you who have amateur notes of interest should send such in to this writer in your spare time.

Here and There . . . Johnny Ferro, former trainer of Harold Jones, and Rudy Zavvall, has a comer in 18-year-old welter, Rocky Slyapich. The Rock has just scored four knockouts in five bouts at Chicago, and is now out in California. The combination also have veteran Martin Doyle and are angling for a shot at Leon Thompson. . . . Jack Thompson, of Warren, did an excellent job in training and handling Sonny Horne in his win over Anton Raadik at Chicago. Joey Salcone, 125 pounds; Sonny Marsh, 155-60; and Tony Necro, 145, also are fighting under the fireman. . . . Fistic followers interested in receiving sample copies of the *International Boxing Life*, of which this scribe is contributing editor, should contact me. . . . Bill Swinhoe has Windsor's number one featherweight, in blond Henry Armstrong. . . . Harry Baxter, one-time manager of Kayo Morgan, is president of the Detroit Sports Guild, a worthy non-profit organization. Some of boxing's leading figures are members as well as other outstanding sport standouts. . . . After over a two years' absence, Johnny Eaton is now on the comeback trail. Early in his career Eaton was tabbed a prospect by this publication. . . . Peter Herman, who held the bantamweight championship until blindness forced his retirement back in 1922, now at 52 years of age, is proprietor of a New Orleans tavern despite his handicap. His famous battles with Jabez White, Zuzu Kid, Johnny Buff, Joe Lynch, Johnny Coulon, Kid Williams, to mention a few, are well remembered by older ringsiders. Pete is also a member of the Louisiana boxing commission. . . . Veteran Roscoe Toles out on the Pacific Coast can't seem to get matches. . . . Pleasing Mickey Young, Flint feather, took off with Jimmy Murray for bigger game in the vicinity of New York. . . . Bay City may return to the wars at the start of the fall season. . . . There will be a six-week delay at the Windsor Arena before the opening of the fall season. How about a Dominic Berardo versus either Lou Hardman or George Powell match? . . . Cliff McWorter of London has added Danny Jeffries to his stable. . . . Angie Soave, robust 125-pounder, has hung up the mitts. . . . As writer of this column I would like to thank those of you who have taken time to send compliments, thanks again.

Out of Town . . . Quebec, Alphee Payette returned home to lose to Dave Castilloux by T.K.O. in eight rounds. . . . Brooklyn, Lee Oma was held to a ten-round draw by Ted Lowry at the Fort Hamilton Arena. . . . Columbus—Bob Amos packed too much class for the Alabama Kid in ten. . . . New York—Danny Martin was outpointed by Sal Farello at Jerome Stadium. . . . New York—Edgar Walls K.O.'ed Phil Alston in one heat at the Queensboro. . . . Pittsburgh—O'Neill Bell fought a draw with Charley (Zivio) Affif in ten. . . . Hollywood—Harold Jones decisioned Charley Salas. . . . Chicago—Henry Jones returned to action after a layoff to be defeated by Don Eagle. . . . New York—Frankie Abrams fought a good draw with Roman Alvarez at Ft. Hamilton. . . . Chicago, Frankie Abrams was easily outpointed by Johnny Bratton. . . . Norwalk, Conn.—Danny Martin drew with Dino Bleta in eight.

My address is 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan.

## IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By HOMER AMUNDSEN

RETURNING home after a six weeks' motor trip to the East, this writer, along with Dave Davey, Tacoma's promising 19-year-old heavyweight, and Virgil Larson, promising amateur boxer of the Pacific Northwest, this column will be confined to same.

Had an interesting chat with THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer. Enjoyed looking over Nat's boxing relics in THE RING Office, Madison Square Garden.

Visited the Twentieth Century Sporting Club offices, meeting Harry Markson, matchmaker for Mike Jacobs; Nat Rogers; Chickie Bogad, recent Garden matchmaker; boxing writers Ed Van Every and Billy Stevens.

A look into Madison Square Garden, watching Col. Kilpatrick, Garden president, directing operations on Garden floor changeover.

Stopped at Stillman's gymnasium and watched Tony Janiro, Terry Young Laverne Roach, Bert Lytell and many more. This gymnasium of Stillman's could do very well with a clean face lifting job.

Visited Abe Hock's new boxing gym in Brooklyn, at Broadway and Myrtle Streets. A clean place for the Brooklyn boys to do their training.

Called on Nat Leher, personable fight manager of several good New York fighters. Hope Nat makes a trip to the Pacific Northwest some day, when we Tacomans may show him some parts of this great Pacific Northwest.

Sat in on the Ike Williams vs. Beau Jack title fight held at Shibe Park, Philadelphia, Pa.

Made a trip to East Philadelphia, chatting with Jimmy Toppi at Toppi's new outdoor fight stadium. Seats 5000 and is neatly arranged.

Met some of the boys in the Olympia gymnasium in the City of Brotherly Love.

In Pittsburgh, Pa., had a few minutes' confab with a member of the McGinley-Rooney Boxing Club. Gave impression of little ring activity in the Smoky City.

In Denver, Colo., talked with Murph Cohen, popular owner of the Empire Grill and Bar. Murph is one of Denver's most popular sportsmen and a grand fellow to meet. Corky Gonzales is a popular fighter in Denver. Morris Salzer, Denver promoter, expects the fight game to go over now that the Colorado Boxing Commission has shown a desire to stop recent fussing.

Salt Lake City, Utah. Called on John Mooney, sports editor of the Salt Lake City *Telegram*. Jimmy Downing, promoting in Salt Lake and Ogden, hopes to get the game off to a good start this fall.

At Boise, Idaho. Promoter O. A. Peters reports boxing in his section at a very low ebb.

Spokane, Washington. Good crowds in this city. Two of the good attractions here are Freddie Beshore, Pacific Coast heavyweight, and Dave Davey, Tacoma's heavyweight.

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## RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

TOP-RANKING lightweight contender, Maxie Docusen, 132¾, of New Orleans, made his Island debut at the Honolulu Stadium by taking an easy ten-round decision over Richie Shinn, 134¾, of Los Angeles, before 5,977 fans who paid $14,243. Displaying lightning speed and boxing finesse seldom witnessed here, the handsome 19-year-old Filipino-French boxing master dominated the fight from the opening gong by outmaneuvering and outpunching Richie Shinn, who is no slouch as a boxer himself, and won nearly all the rounds by a comfortable margin.

The only thing lacking in Docusen's makeup was a potent knockout blow, but the fans readily overlooked this because he displayed all the other qualities of a real fighter. The referee gave Maxie an advantage of 16 points and the two judges scored 16-0 and 15-0 for Docusen.

Other results: Shangy Tsukano, 148, decisioned Freddie Garcia, 144½, in the six-round semi-final.

Placido Torres, 131¼, took a close one from Lefty Quiocho, 127, in four. Tiger Rosa, 118¼, beat Eddie Reyes, 121½, in four. Mamoru Hirota, 124, held Masa Hanagami, 121¾, to a draw in the four-round curtain-raiser.

---

"Ripper" Robert Takeshita lived up to his reputation as a puncher by scoring a T.K.O. verdict over highly-rated Fabela Chavez of Los Angeles in the sixth at the Honolulu Stadium. A broken nose suffered by Fabela Chavez forced the referee to stop the fight.

It was probably the toughest victory of Takeshita's short fighting career. Outboxed and outpunched by the clever Fabela Chavez in the first three rounds, it certainly looked for a while as if Robert had met his master. However, starting the fourth round, Takeshita shifted his attack to Chavez's body and this change in strategy proved the turning point of the battle. Chavez crumpled to the floor in the fourth and took an eight-count before coming up. He went down for another eight-count a few seconds later, but came up again and was fighting back furiously at the bell.

The fifth round was all Takeshita's. He kept up his vicious attack, but found his rival a tough hombre who kept fighting back. After examining Chavez's nose during the rest period the commission doctor found it broken, but he allowed the fight to continue on the insistence of the fighter himself. The fight was stopped early in the sixth round by the referee. The fight attracted 8,066 customers, who paid $19,361.20.

Other results: Phillip Kim, 142¼, knocked out Freddie Garcia, 142¾, in the second round of the six-round semi-final. Johnny Ledesma, 138½, T.K.O.'ed Leroy Willis, 138½, in the second of five. The decision was questionable as Willis was winning the fight when the two fighters bumped heads and both suffered cuts over their eyes. Llewellyn Strohlin, 137½, was held to a draw by Ken Maeshiro, 137, in five. In the curtain-raiser, Mike Ines, 130, decisioned Mamoru Hirota, 126½.

---

Two island topnotchers, Carl Olson, Territorial middleweight champion, and Henry Davis, featherweight sensation, won unanimous eight-round decisions over two fairly well known mainland importations, middleweight Charley Cato of Oakland, California, and featherweight Charley Johnson of San Francisco, California. The double main event fight card, promoted by Leo Leavitt, was held outdoors at the Honolulu Stadium and drew only 1,962 customers for a gross of $4,924.75.

While the verdict was lopsided in favor of the local fighters, both of the fights were thrilling affairs in which both fighters slugged it out at top speed for the full route. Carl Olson had his hands full trying to cope with the boring tactics of the Oakland toughie, who took Olson's best punches and kept on coming in. In the third Olson shook Cato with several rights and lefts to the jaw but the mainlander shook his head and fought back to put himself out of danger. Hereafter they slugged it out on various occasions but Cato was never in danger of going down. Olson simply out-punched Cato at the rate of 2 to 1 in most of the exchanges and won the decision going away.

In the other main event Charley Johnson nearly put the finisher on Henry Davis in the fourth round when he caught the local flash with a long right to the jaw. Davis's legs buckled and he almost hit the deck. Johnson made the mistake of not following up his advantage. Davis recovered fast and was fighting back furiously at the bell. Except for this short episode, Davis held the upper hand throughout with his stiffer and faster belting. Weights for the fighters were announced at 159½ for Carl Olson, 154¼ for Charley Cato; Henry Davis, 126½, and 124½ for Charley Johnson.

Other results: Steve Bibilone, 117¾, beat Willie Brown, 113¼, in four. Mike Ines, 128, decisioned Herbert Loo, 129¾, in four. Tiger Rosa, 115, took the measure of Eddie Reyes, 118¼, in four.

---

Robert Takeshita, local lightweight sensation who has gone undefeated in twenty-nine professional fights, finally met his master and went down to defeat to the world's fifth-ranking lightweight, Maxie Docusen of New Orleans, in a thrilling ten-round bout held at the Honolulu Stadium. The fight grossed $52,785.50 and set a new attendance record of 17,634 fans.

The mill proved a bruising, fast paced affair with both fighters going at top speed for the full ten rounds. Takeshita, intent on a knockout, carried the fight to Docusen from the opening heat. With his shoulders on his opponent's, he kept pounding away to the mid-section at close quarters and for eight full rounds kept up this strategy in the hope of landing the one punch which might have turned the tide of battle in his favor. Docusen, on the other hand, was content to let Takeshita have his way but he was clever enough to ward off nearly all of the blows or ride with the punches.

If anything, fighting at close quarters worked entirely to Docusen's advantage as he would fight back with a flurry of sharp lefts and rights every time Takeshita tired a bit. This happened no less than three or four times in every round and it was enough to give him a tremendous point advantage which he held throughout the fight. Moreover Docusen's blows came with such speed that Takeshita was never able to ward them off.

In the last two heats Takeshita tried to slug it out at long range but was foiled again by Docusen's tremendous speed and snakelike lefts. However, Takeshita was able to sneak in the hardest punch of the fight when he landed a right to the jaw which shook the New Orleans' flash. This was in the ninth round.

There was absolutely no doubt as to the better fighter. But Takeshita, by his courageous stand against overwhelming odds, won more friends in this single fight than he has ever made in all his other fights.

A low blow and an unintentional butt cost Takeshita two points in the seventh and eighth rounds.

The decision was unanimous. One judge favored Docusen 12 to 2, the other 15 to 2, while the referee scored it 12 to 1. However, the fight was much closer than the score indicates.

Takeshita weighed in at 136½ to Docusen's 133¼.

Other results: Johnny Ledesma, 138, T.K.O.'ed Llewellyn Strohlin, 138½, in the third. James Bothelho, 132½, decisioned William Candido, 129¾, in five. Jaimie Basquez, 128, beat Mike Ines, 128½, in four rounds. Mokey Hanagami, 117½, shaded Willie Brown, 116, in four. Mamoru Hirota, 125½, won from Herbert Loo, 129¼, in the four-round curtain raiser.

## EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By CHARLEY PARRISH

IN Paris, Titi Clavel, French welter with a future, continued his winning way by whipping Omar le Noir.

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Barcelona—Luis Romero again won over Mickey Mackay, bantams.

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Continuing with the middleweight tourney at Antwerp, Lucien Caboche, France, won over Mickey Laurent and Baby Day, the Negro American, won over Molina of Spain, who retired in the ninth.

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At Milan, Tiberio Mitri, Italy's middleweight king, took things very easily when he outpointed Jo Vincenzi of France. On the same bill a Negro Portuguese welter named Raphael da Sylva upset the dope by gaining the nod over rugged Carlo Boccolini.

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Sens, France—Antonio Iturbe whipped Kid Hermal on points. Featherweights.

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At Algiers, Albert Yvel scored an upset by forcing Emile Bentz to retire in the ninth round. The latter's French cruiser title was not at stake.

Italy's lightweight champion, veteran Bruno Bisterzo, won on a foul from Young Roger in nine rounds. The Italian was well ahead at the time. Tijani whipped Mario Solinas, Italy, flyweights, on the same card, which was held at Tunis.

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In Rome, Fernando Jannilli, the Italian welter who caused Villemain considerable trouble, was declared winner over Roger Vivancos.

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At Basle, the local bantam, Caliostro Etter, chalked up a victory over the Frenchman, Dormont.

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Marcel Cerdan, Europe's No. 1 battler, won back his reputation and his European crown by outpointing the 22-year-old Belgian, Cyrille Delannoit, at Brussels. It was a rugged affair, with both men giving their best. Cerdan tried hard to hang his famous wallop on the Belgian's chin but the latter proved too ringwise. On his last showing Delannoit should have a bright future ahead. In the supporting bouts the young Marseilles boxer, Honore Pratesi, scored a big upset by outpointing Raoul Degryse, ex-European flyweight king. Kid Dussart stopped Georges Vignes in five, lightweights.

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At Nice, Louis Skena whipped Guido Nardecchia of Italy for the right to challenge Maurice Sandeyron for the latter's European flyweight title.

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The middleweight tourney was won at Antwerp by young Albert Heyen of Belgium, who clearly outpointed Lucien Caboche of France.

Giel De Roode and Jan De Bruin damaged each other so much in their fight for the Dutch welter title at Amsterdam that the battle was halted in the sixth and declared "No Decision." The same evening saw 38-year-old Bep Van Klaveren force Harry Bos to retire in the fifth and Jan Schoen beat Job Roos, all middleweights.

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At Vichy, Luc Corenthin became the new French light-heavy king by chilling Emile Bentz in the first. How are the mighty fallen!

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Le Mans—Georges Mousse avenged a previous loss by whipping Mustaphaoui, who is now competing as a bantam. Welterweight Kid Marcel won over Omar le Noir.

At Casablanca—Gilbert Stock finished Oucissa in five heats, middleweights.

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Any queries on Continental boxing should be addressed to the writer, address 18 Pevensey Rd., St. Leonard's, Sussex, England. French, German or Danish understood.

## FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO
By ED HACKLEY

PLANS for a new club here hit a snag, and without a new club prospects for any action here this summer are very dim, as the Toledo Sports Club has announced that it is not going to run until the fall.

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Charley Cotton, Toledo's amateur sensation, turned pro and in his first start stopped Woody Woods in the fourth of a scheduled six in Windsor. Cotton, in his last appearances here, stopped Linscott, the National A.A.U. champ, and decisively beat Guerro, National Golden Gloves champ, on the same night. A puncher, and very fast with both hands, Cotton is a terrific prospect. A crowd pleaser to boot, Cotton is the only bright light on Toledo's fistic horizon now.

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Harry Lewis, Toledo light-heavy, was stopped in seven by the Alabama Kid in Columbus.

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Toledo is a good sports town, and has proven that it will support a good club in any sport. But the failure of the promoters to develop local talent, and the periodic intervals when no shows are run for from two to four months, have left the sport in a bad way here. The last card here was a good one, with a superb bout on top, with Faulkner beating Roy Miller in a real hair-raiser, but it only drew $2600 gross in the new Arena.

Jimmy McClellan, as good a fighter as any town of this size could ask for, has retired for lack of action in his home town, and he always showed a profit for the promoters. The rest of the local fighters have either quit or been beaten in bad matches often enough so that they do not draw.

The commission here has passed some new rules and regulations which, if enforced, will help the sport. An active commission that enforces workable rules is a great asset to the sport, and it is hoped that the commission will really become active. But the town also needs a promoter who will run shows regularly, and work with local managers in an effort to develop local talent into drawing cards.

A club operating on a new base altogether is what the town has needed. And the field has been wide open for the summer, as no one has operated during the season. But so far no outside interests have shown any intention of coming in, and talk of a new local combine has faded out.

For news of boxing in the district contact the writer at 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo, Ohio.

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## RING NEWS FROM FAR-OFF NEW ZEALAND

By BRIAN F. O'BRIEN

AN interesting sidelight on the Negro boxer, Joe Burns, who died two weeks after his bout with Tommy Downes, was that Burns was billed as a Canadian. However, it turned out that he was a Fijian, a former policeman, who had stowed away on the *Marine Phoenix* some months before the bout and had taken to the lumber industry up here.

His fight with Downes was the result of a gymnasium tryout in which he impressed the Auckland Boxing Association officials with his ring ability.

Vern Toohey, young Palmerston North lightweight, stepped off into the cash ranks in highly promising manner when he disposed of Johnny Wedlock, a Pacific Island boy, in the fourth round of a fast moving fight in Toohey's home town. He was not so successful in his next venture, losing to the stringy Gisborne lightweight, Peter Graham, on a points decision.

Paddy Slavin, hardest hitting welter in the country, met with his first setback in the Dominion when he went down to New Zealand welterweight champion Ian Cruikshank, at Napier. Slavin, K.O. winner in all of his five fights here up to his encounter with Cruikshank, found in the champion a fighter every bit as rugged as himself, but more experienced. It was a gory fight, with Cruikshank's complete mastery at the infighting clinching the verdict.

Clarrie Gordon, one of the fastest performers developed in New Zealand since before the war, had his first fight in New Zealand in almost four years when he pounded the welter king, Cruikshank, into submission inside of seven heats at Auckland. Gordon was ruled out of New Zealand boxing for three years following an unsatisfactory affair with Jim Griffin in 1944, and proceeded to Australia, where he built up a fine reputation as a two fisted boxer-fighter right off the top shelf. Returning to New Zealand in 1947, he regained his license to fight here, and was all set to show his wares in his homeland again when knee trouble interfered. A further spell on the sidelines delayed his comeback, but when he finally stepped into the ring against the reigning welterweight kingpin, Ian Cruikshank, he left no doubt as to his quality.

Frank Endicott, former Australian Navy middleweight champion, was being roughly handled by Hutt Valley's Irishman, Danny O'Keeffe, at Hastings, when he was struck by the impetuous O'Keeffe while still technically on the floor. O'Keeffe, hitherto a certain winner, was ruled out on a foul.

Noel Dornan, Hastings' foremost ringster, T.K.O.'ed Harry Hanson, Wellington's punching machine, at the end of round five. A severe cut over Hanson's eye caused the referee to halt the bout.

Disgruntled at the lack of any worthy opposition, big Don Mullett, New Zealand heavyweight champion, has announced his retirement from the game. Never beaten by a New Zealander, Mullet gave Dave Sands, dual Australian champion and world ranking light-heavyweight, a stiff tussle when the pair met at Petone several months back. A surprisingly fast mover for such a big fellow, the 198-pound heavyweight king had all the attributes of a first class heavyweight in any company, but lacked opposition. When his projected trip to South Africa was cancelled due to transport difficulties, Mullet said goodbye to ring activities and decided to devote his future sporting interests to Rugby League football.

In the meantime, his heavyweight crown has no wearer. A tournament will be organized shortly by the Wellington Boxing Association to find a new champion. Foremost contenders are light-heavyweight champion Doug Rollinson, Dunedin ex-sailor Darcy Hoffman, Martin Weir, unsuccessful in a title bid against Mullet last year, Tommy Downes, and the Australians, Jackie Marr and veteran Ern Clingan. Not one of this collection would hold a candle to burly Mullett, but, with more experience against good class competition—if such can be obtained—Darcy Hoffman looks to be the pick of the bunch.

In a nip-and-tuck heavyweight battle Tommy Downes of Palmerston North defeated Colin Honey of Auckland at Wanganui. Downes climbed back off the floor to outslug the husky Aucklander.

Jackie Marr, Australia's No. 3 light-heavyweight, defeated Darcy Hoffman of Dunedin at Auckland. Hoffman played the role of the puncher, while Marr supplied the weaving, rolling and ringcraft of the clever and spectacular boxer. It was Hoffman's first fight following a six-month layoff due to an eye injury.

Pat Dwyer, Blenheim's foremost amateur, entered the professional ranks at Blenheim and lost a close decision to Noel Fitzwater, speedy Hastings welter, in a scientific display marked by the lack of punching power on both sides.

Leading contender for the Australian welterweight title, Laurie Peterson, a southpaw from Queensland, arrived in New Zealand for three fights under the Christchurch Sports Club. A quietly spoken fellow, Peterson made no extravagant claims, but let his record speak for itself. In his opening engagement, Peterson fought a fellow Australian, Paddy Slavin, now a resident of New Zealand. Slavin, with his swinging punches, found the classy Peterson too difficult a target, and was well behind when, in the fourth session, he threw a wild right which landed in forbidden territory and laid Peterson low. Referee Henry Robertson, former middleweight battler, had no option but to award the fight to Peterson—an obvious winner in any case.


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## HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS

By COLIN FAULKNER

JEAN RICHARD, 128, Montreal, Canadian Featherweight Champion, outboxed unanimously Richard "Kid" Howard, 128½, Halifax, Maritime Lightweight Champion, in the feature ten-rounder in the Arena here, on July 27.

Lefty Harold Schultz, 132, Dartmouth, N.S., got the nod on Harry "Kid" Poulton, 144, Charlottetown, P.E.I., in the semi-final. In the four-rounders Keith Paris, 128, New Glasgow, stopped Chuck Ormon, 124, Armdale, N.S., in 2:03 of the first canto. In the curtain raiser Ossie Farrell, 162, Halifax, N.S., accepted a T.K.O. from Cobey McCloskey, 151½, Dartmouth, N.S., in 22 seconds of the fourth round.

George "Rockabye" Ross, 153½, Cape Breton, unanimously decisioned Roger Whynott, 147, Mahone Bay, N.S., in the twelve-round Canadian Middleweight Championship elimination bout at the Arena on July 13.

Blaine Hayden, 140, up-and-coming Springhill puncher, walloped into defeat Duke Hodd, 137½, Saint John, N.B., in the six-rounder. Young Gannon, 128, Dartmouth, battled out a decision over Duke Snow, 142, Halifax, N.S., in four rounds. Redhaired Paul Frank, 128, Mahone Bay, got the nod over Tony Anthony, 130, Bridgewater, N.S., in the opener.

These two cards drew capacity crowds.

## DUTCH WEST INDIES RING NEWS

By JIMMY LAMBERT

ANOTHER capacity crowd was on hand the night of July 17 at the Swingsters Square Garden in Aruba, to witness Promoter George Rombley's monthly fight card featuring Irish Pat Comiskey of New Jersey versus Omelio Agramonte of Cuba in a scheduled 10-rounder. As expected, Pat Comiskey, 221, had too much experience and power for aggressive Omelio Agramonte, 187.

In the sixth round Agramonte seemed very tired from the vicious left jabs that Comiskey had been throwing from the second round and Comiskey, sensing Agramonte's tiredness rushed in to finish him off. Agramonte desperately threw a left and right at Comiskey and then tried to clinch but Comiskey pulled away and at the same time threw a short left hook flush on Agramonte's jaw and countering with his right, floored the game Agramonte for the count in 1 minute, 55 seconds of the sixth round.

Although Agramonte lost the bout, he gained the respect and admiration of the fans.

The semi-final brought together Slipping Tiger, 152, of Curacao, and Young Nedd, 152, of British Guiana. In what was slated to be a breeze for experienced Slipping Tiger nearly turned out to be a defeat as Young Nedd put on an amazing exhibition in holding Slipping Tiger to an 8-round draw.

In another 8-rounder, Lefty George, 118, of Aruba and Maciste II, 110, of Colombia, clinched and held each other for most of the 8 rounds. The decision was another draw.

In a 6-rounder, Sugar Ray Nando, 137, of Aruba, required but two rounds to put a halt to Colorado Kid, 133, of Curacao. The referee stopped the bout to save him from further punishment.

In a 4-rounder, Kid Telefonito, 107, of Bonaire, racked up his sixth straight K.O. as he stopped Kid Pep, 112, of Aruba, in the 4th round.

The opening 4-rounder, saw John Quick Silver, 126, of Aruba, reverse a previous decision by trimming Ray Convey, 127, of Aruba.

Name fighters, from lightweights and heavier, who are interested in getting action in the Dutch West Indies would do well to contact the writer c/o Lago Oil & Transport Co., P. O. Box 212, Aruba, N.W.I., giving their record, photo and any other available information.

## BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA'S great Sport Palace opened up their doors to a huge crowd who witnessed a really great contest between Orlando Zulueta and Wilfredo Mayet, to decide the runner-up for the Cuban lightweight title. Orlando Zulueta, initiated hostilities with a whirlwind attack, and won the judges decision after ten rounds. Mayet, who is another sterling youngster did his utmost to win, but Zuleta showed his superiority throughout the fray. Weights— Orlando Zulueta 130½, and Mayet 133½.

Lingo Garcia and Ciro Moracen met in a ten round elimination contest to decide the runnerup for a shot at the featherweight crown of Cuba. Moracen won, and proved that his long chain of victories makes him the outstanding contender for Miguel Acevedo's title.

On the supporting card Emilio Figueroa won from Pedro Castillo in a special six rounder replete with action. Eduardo Menendez and Lazaro Herrera drew in a hot mixup; and Raul Hernandez scored a two round knockout over Orlando Diaz.

Ben Buker, champion welterweight of Spain, did some colorful boxing, in outpointing Babe Coullimber of Cuba in ten fast rounds of interesting combat. Buker made a hit with the crowd and it looks as if he'll be a good drawing card here from now on. Coullimber did his best in trying for a victory and several times jarred Buker with left and right swings, but Buker never really was in a dangerous way. Weights—Buker 146½, Coullimber 146.

Diego Sosa, Cuba's crack lightweight, won on a foul in the fifth round from Ciro Moracen, when Referee Mike Rojo disqualified Moracen for butting.

In the semi-windup, Miguel Mendivil, from Camaguey, Cuba, was awarded a ten round decision over Wilfredo Mayet who hails from Santiago de Cuba. Both lads put up a sensational fight. In the supporting bouts, Eligio Oviedo and Armando Diaz drew in four; Antonio Espino drew with Humberto Alvarez in six; Emilio Figueroa and Carlos Carrillo also drew in six.

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